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"Blasts" from The Ram's Horn.



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“BLASTS”

from

THE RAM'S HORN



*Live not in victories of the past,
In deeds of valor, zeal and power;
Go forth equipped with what thou hast
To wage the battle of the hour.*

*Wind the true horn to-day, to-day,
Against the modern Jericho.
Let each man be a Joshua,
With strength of faith to fight the foe!*

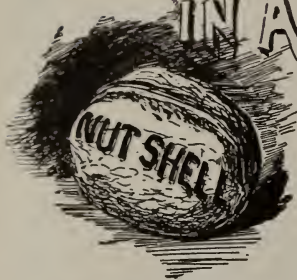
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THE RAM'S HORN COMPANY
CHICAGO

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The thing

IN A



EVERY WEEK in the year at Chicago a paper is printed which it is safe to say is attracting universal attention. For originality, uniqueness, brevity, humor, pungent paragraphs and powerful cartoons, it is acknowledged to be "the miracle of modern journalism." Indeed, the paper's birth was an epoch-making event. The press in general

was surprisingly tardy in adopting the pen of caricature as an auxiliary in portraying and criticizing current topics, and the religious press in particular considered it entirely foreign to its dignity to appropriate the powerful aid of the cartoonist's art in promoting moral and religious reforms.

The Ram's Horn, being an independent weekly, non-partisan and non-sectarian, could easily risk such a venture, while the papers which are allied to sectarian and conservative bodies might well be excused for declining to make the innovation.

The result has been that people of all classes, religious and secular, have commended The Ram's Horn's enterprise so cordially that its circulation has bounded from five thousand to more than one hundred thousand within a few years, and it is still soaring upward.

The young, the old; the rich, the poor; the titled, the lowly; the cultured, the unlearned; the saint, the sinner, all find in The Ram's Horn something to interest and everything to uplift and give them a better picture of men and a fuller knowledge of God.

This book, called "Blasts," contains some of the bright things of picture, poetry and prose which have appeared in The Ram's Horn each week. It is of necessity very brief and incomplete, containing but a few "snap shots" from the regular Ram's Horn and none of its longer articles nor colored cartoons.

If you desire the weekly edition mailed to your home for one year send \$1.50 in money order, bank draft or registered letter to

THE RAM'S HORN, 110 La Salle Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Four month's trial subscription only fifty cents.

15

“BLASTS”

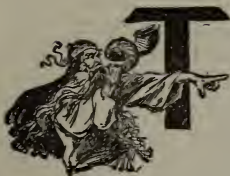
From THE RAM'S HORN

AT A LONG BLAST WITH THE RAM'S HORN THE WALLS OF THE CITY SHALL FALL

JOSHUA vi:5.

A TRUMPET CALL.

BY I. EDGAR JONES.



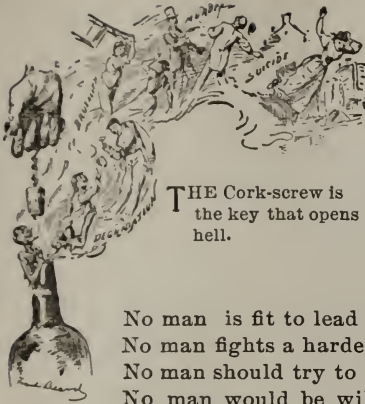
THE Ram's Horn! The Ram's Horn! right well the people know,
How fell so fast before its blast the walls of Jericho;
Sin's chosen stronghold in its day, a city fortified
With all stern will and practised skill could do for power and pride;
But 'neath ram's horns of Israel's host there fell foul scoff and scorn,
Where laughed and chaffed the rabble at the old ram's horn.

The Ram's Horn! The Ram's Horn! We have one here today,
Against the fastnesses of wrong its blasts and protests play,
It sounds the charge for Israel's hosts as did those horns of yore,
Clear, loud and shrill proclaims God's will above the world's uproar;
Well fortified against the men who fight for ills forlorn—
Crushed by its cry, strong, long and high, the real Ram's Horn.

The Ram's Horn! The Ram's Horn! its convolutions twist
Into a cyclone truth's swift blast to dissipate the mist,
A blast which travels everywhere and dents the armor thin
Which man invents to hide his soul or mask his petted sin:
The false pretext or hypocrite has never yet been born
Who is not sore when blown before the old Ram's Horn.

The Ram's Horn! The Ram's Horn! it wakes the sluggard up,
It makes the drunkard pause to think while fingering the cup,
It pierces through the pewter shields of "Christians" who are shams,
It startles from their perch "Big Is" and all the "Great I Ams;"
It leaves self-righteousness a thing all tattered, rent and torn,
The thoughtless learn to hear and fear the old Ram's Horn.

Continue to awake the world with exhortions loud,
Exalt the humble who are true and perforate the proud,
Blow off with consecrated wind all theologic dust,
Alarm the bats who dwell in glooms of lying or of lust;
And who can tell but Gabriel will usher in the morn
Of liberty some future day with an old Ram's Horn.



THE Cork-screw is
the key that opens
hell.

No man is fit to lead who has not the courage to stand alone.
No man fights a harder battle than the one who is trying to overcome himself.
No man should try to teach others what he does not know to be true himself.
No man would be willing to have his dearest
friend know him as well as he knows himself.

ABOUT GIVING.

GOD doesn't want anything from us that hasn't cost
us something.

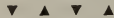
The devil has one arm around
the man who never gives.

No man's religion is worth any more
than it costs him.

Whenever a stingy man puts a dime in
the basket the devil makes him believe
he has done more than enough.

One of two things is true. We either
give according to our means or according to our meanness.

It would puzzle angels to know what some men mean
when they put a two-cent piece in the hat.



A million of dollars in dreamland,
Is less than a dime in your till,
A thousand intended well wishes
Is less than one hearty "I will."



SOME people make the most noise
in church when they are fast
asleep.

FACTS FOR MEN.

NO MAN is more to be pitied than the one
who is satisfied with himself.

No man ought to forget that a good
many other people will set their watches
by his clock.

No man ought to profess the name of Christ
who is not willing to do the deeds of Christ.

No man ought to forget that if he sows wild
oats he will have to reap the same kind of a crop.

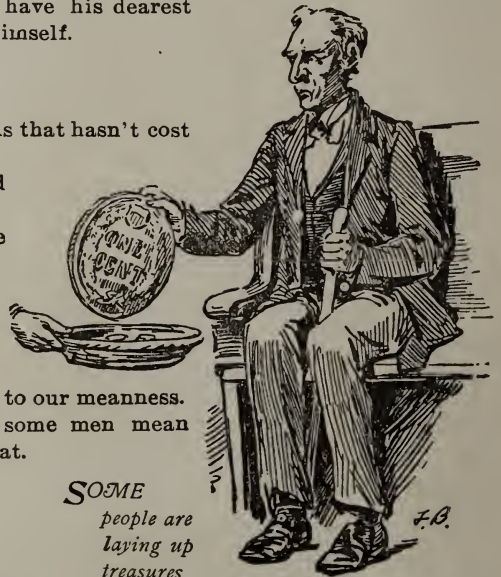
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SOME
people are
laying up
treasures

in heaven at the rate of one penny a week.

A word of just commendation
Before the end of one's days,
Is worth a whole funeral oration,
Or a volume of post-mortem praise.

IT IS A BAD THING.

TO LET your boys and girls grow up without
having a chance to read good books and news-
papers.

To keep two dogs and not do anything to
help support a preacher.

To never do anything that you ought to do without
bragging about it.

To profess in public what you are not willing to
practice in private.

WHY SOME PEOPLE GO TO CHURCH.



For the sake of a walk



Because it's the fashion



For worship and consolation



For business only



To show her new bonnet



Because she must.

ABOUT RELIGION.

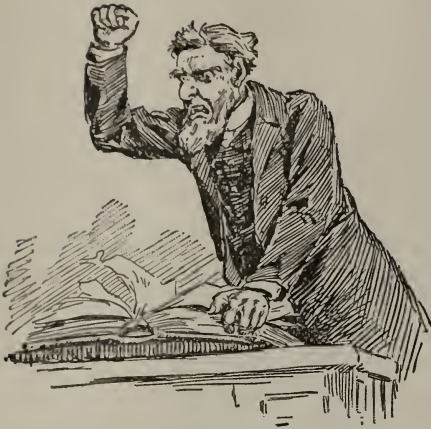
There is no religion in a whine.
Don't try to carry all your religion in your head.

The religion that is used for a cloak has no warmth in it.

The religion of some people consists in a set of notions.

There is no danger of getting too much religion, if you will mix common sense with it.

PREACHERS WE CAN SPARE.



He preaches too much wrath—to frighten.

SMALL SHOT.

Small evils hatch quick.
God hates a short yardstick.
God is not trusted when we worry.
The only real good is eternal good.
We are all giants to somebody else.
A bad reputation is a hard thing to lose.
It takes more courage to endure than to act.

Short prayers never hurt a prayer meeting.

When whisky was inventde the devil began to hope.

HERESY IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

By Phemie Dodd.

DRAW up the papers, lawyer,
an' make em stiff and strong.
For it aint no use for Bets an'
me to try to get along;
We've been a-tryin' mighty hard for
eighteen months or so.
But Bets won't think as I do, so Bets
or I must go.

In some things, such as cookin', I
haint no fault to find,
An' when it comes to nursin', accord-
in to my mind



He preaches too much love—to please.

There's nary one can beat her;
an' Bets has winnin' ways;—
Leastwise I used to think so,
back in our courtin, days.

But accordin' to the scriptures
Bets an' me had better part;
We're "unequally yoked to-
gether"—I know them words
by heart;

"Unequally yoked together,—
with unbelievers,"—eh?
Bets is an unbeliever. That's
what I'm here to say.

That's where the trouble is. I'm
orthodox; she's not;—
An' we never can agree, in re-
ligion, as we ought.

We've talked it over ca'mly, an'
we've argued it with force;
But instead of mendin' matters,
we've only made 'em worse.

ONE AS BAD AS THE OTHER.

IT IS as bad to rob a man of
his peace as it is to take his
money.

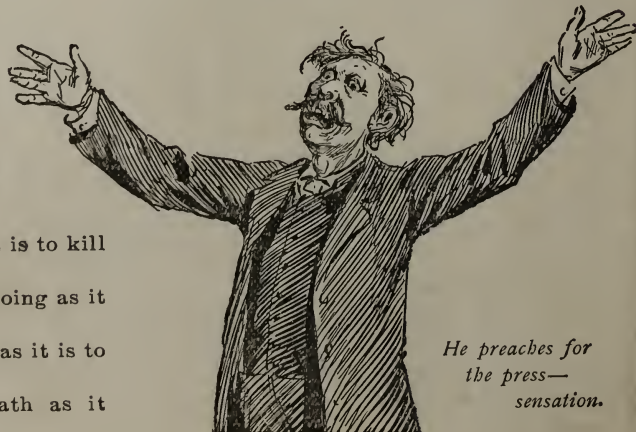
It is as bad to buy goods that
you know have been stolen as it
is to steal them.

It is as bad to hate a man as it is to kill
him.

It is as bad to license wrong-doing as it
is to do wrong.

It is as bad to be a hypocrite as it is to
be a highwayman.

It is as bad to break the Sabbath as it
is to break a bank.



He preaches for
ibe press—
sensation.

IT IS HARD TO FIND.

A man honest enough to pay a debt that has been outlawed.

A man engaged in selling whisky who has any hope of heaven.

A boy who is following the advice of a father who is talking one way and living another.

A preacher who never talks about religion outside of the pulpit who is leading souls to Christ.

A politician who will take a stand that he won't give up the moment he thinks he will lose votes by maintaining it.



Frank Beard.

He preaches for effect—tears.

There's some things Bets believes in, like the Sermon on the Mount,

But she thinks there's something shaky in the scriptural account

Of Jonah an' the whale; and she's got the notion, too,
That the six days of creation is not literally true.

Bets has been a good wife, an' faithful I'll admit,
But when it comes to doctrine we're a terrible misfit;
So fix the papers, lawyer, an' make 'em so they'll stick;

I'm orthodox, I am; but Bets—she's heretic.



He doesn't preach at all.



He preaches himself.

An' that's sufficient reason why we never can agree;
I'll let her go her own way; she'll grant the same to me.

I only—(say, I've got a cold; them aint tears in my eyes:)

I only hope we'll think alike, up yonder, in the skies.

WHAT THE RELIGION OF JESUS DOES.

It makes children obey their parents.

It makes men do good with their money.

It makes women stop talking scandal.

It gives a peace that the world cannot take away.

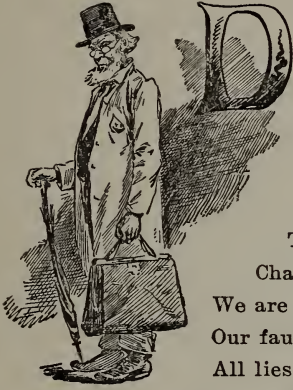
It makes men pay debts that the law cannot collect.

It makes those who have been vicious strive continually to control themselves.



INFIDELITY:—"My good woman; you had better let go.
That Cross *may* not be safe."

CONDENSED MILK.



DON'T leave your religion behind you when you travel.

A double life cannot have a single virtue.

Worry kills more people than the small-pox.

The yoke of Christ will not fit a stiff neck

The fast man is easily overtaken by death

Give greed the rein and it will run itself to death.

A lie in the heart is no whiter than it is in a horse trade.

The man who expects to die like a beast will live like one.

Character is what we are when we think nobody is watching us.

We are all willing to admit the total depravity of some one else

Our faults attract more attention than our virtues.

All lies are fleet, but none are sure-footed.

SEEDS

THAT ARE WARRANTED TO GROW.

Always help the under man
Cheer him—start him—if you can
On his way.
Kindly acts are cherished deep,
Let us sow that we may reap
Another day.

Repose is the mother of activity.

Bees in the bonnet never make honey.

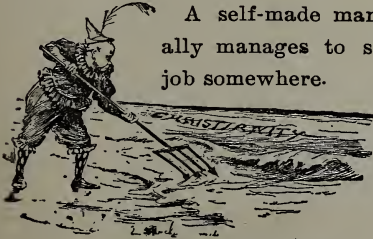
There is more power in gentleness than
there is in dynamite.

The hardest battles we fight are the ones
we have with ourselves.

God is always looking for people who
can be trusted with prosperity.

The man who controls himself fights a
battle that is watched from heaven.

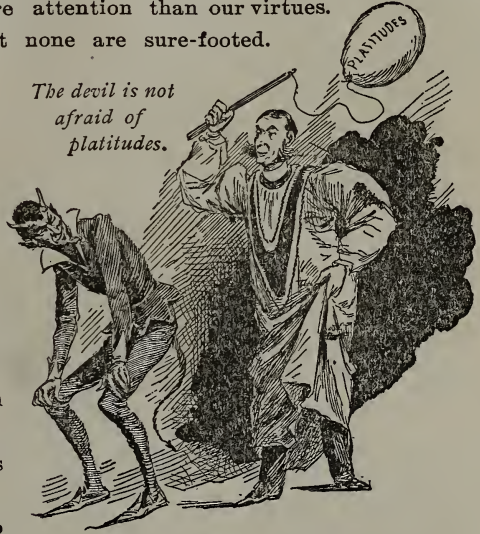
A self-made man gener-
ally manages to spoil his
job somewhere.



THE MODERN CANUTE.

He cannot stem that resistless tide

*The devil is not
afraid of
platitudes.*



"Pitch in Dominie, it doesn't hurt!"

SOME VERY FOOLISH THINGS.

Expecting to get to heaven on a wife's
church membership.

Doing mean things and expecting to
keep them secret.

Preaching for money and hoping to gain
converts.

Praying for God to bless you and con-
tinuing to live on good terms with the
devil.

ALL ABOUT PREACHERS.



PASTOR
and
PEOPLE.
*Showing their
relative positions
in the average
church.*

NO sermon is dull that cuts the conscience.
Put a giraffe in the pulpit and the
lambs will starve to death.

It is a grand thing to preach the gospel,
but a grander yet to live it.

The preacher who is convicted by his own
sermon is preaching the gospel.

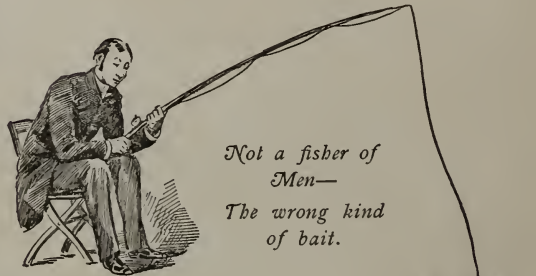
It isn't often that a long prayer in public
does the cause of God much good.

The preacher who takes a dead aim at him-
self, is sure to hit somebody else.

When you want others to be brief and to the
point, don't talk too much yourself.

CHARITY.

LET the soul fulfill its mission;
Scorn a narrow-minded creed;
Charity sees no condition
Save the single one of need.



*Not a fisher of
Men—
The wrong kind
of bait.*



THE preacher who lives in his
study, will not be fully alive
in his pulpit.

If able preaching alone could
have saved the world, God would
have sent some of his angels
to do it.

Many sermons are spoiled because the preacher doesn't
know when to quit.

Nobody can tell how much a preacher is doing for God
by the size of his salary.

The most precious things known about God are not
always learned from star preachers.

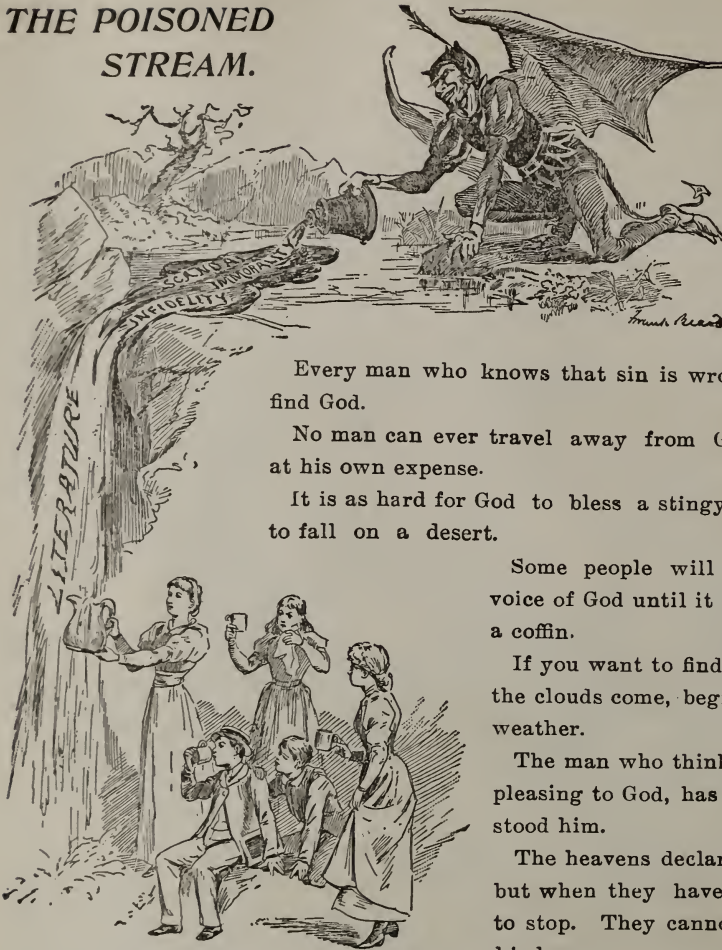


It is a trying day for a preacher when he preaches the greatest sermon of his life.
Don't try to warm the church with green wood when you are praying for a revival.
The man who walks straight himself keeps a good many other people from wobbling.



We Have Need of Missionary Teaching at Home.

THE POISONED STREAM.



ABOUT GOD.

GOD'S bank never breaks.

Truth is what God says about a thing.

Too many people worship a God of their own make.

Every man who knows that sin is wrong knows enough to find God.

No man can ever travel away from God without doing it at his own expense.

It is as hard for God to bless a stingy man as it is for rain to fall on a desert.

Some people will never listen to the voice of God until it speaks to them from a coffin.

If you want to find God near you when the clouds come, begin to pray in sunshiny weather.

The man who thinks that a long face is pleasing to God, has never rightly understood him.

The heavens declare the glory of God, but when they have done that they have to stop. They cannot say a word about his love.

ABOUT THE DEVIL.

The devil shuns a happy heart.

The devil's goats are never fat.

The devil uses lots of whitewash.

The devil often wears a white cravat.

The devil never baits for dead fish.

The devil never wastes any powder on a corpse.

The devil agrees with the man who comes to the conclusion that he has religion enough.

The devil can raise any kind of a crop in a fool's heart.

The devil hates the man who does as he would be done by.

A large part of the devil's work is to make wrong people think they are right.

When the devil fishes for men he does not let them see him bait the hook.

The devil generally feels sure of catching big fish when he baits with money.



THE SPIRITUAL DRUNKARD.

About The Rich.



A discontented man can ever be rich.

The golden calf never grows into a cow that gives milk.

The devil comes to the wedding when people marry for money.

God has never made gold enough to make a selfish man rich.

On God's scales a poor man's best and a rich man's best balance each other.

Some people will sell their souls very cheap for the prospect of quick payment.

Success in this world often means failure in the next.

What do you suppose angels think of the man who is doing his best to die rich?

We are not in a condition to enjoy riches until we can be happy without them.

They know in heaven how much religion the rich have by the way they treat the poor.

It is seldom that a man ever gets to be wise enough to know what to do with a large fortune.

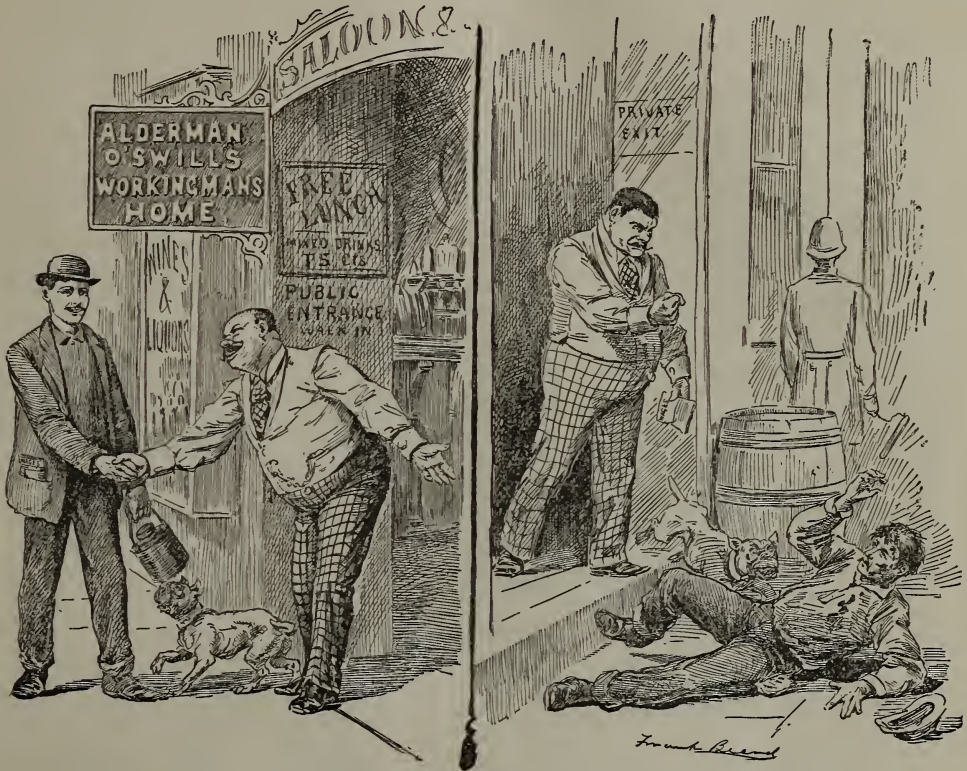


Frank Beard

THE NEEDLE'S EYE.

It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for some rich people to enter heaven.

ABOUT THE SALOON.



“BEFORE AND AFTER TAKING.”

You may think your head is level,
But no matter what you think,

You are voting for the devil
When you vote to license drink.



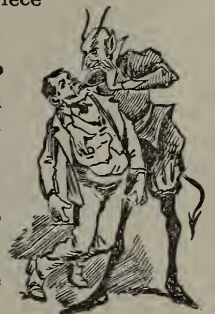
THE devil and the saloon keeper are always pulling on the same rope.

Every woman who has a drunken husband knows that the devil is still loose.

The devil's masterpiece is the drunkard's home.

Prove that there is no devil, and how can you explain where whisky came from.

The drunkard is a drunkard because the devil won't let him be anything else.

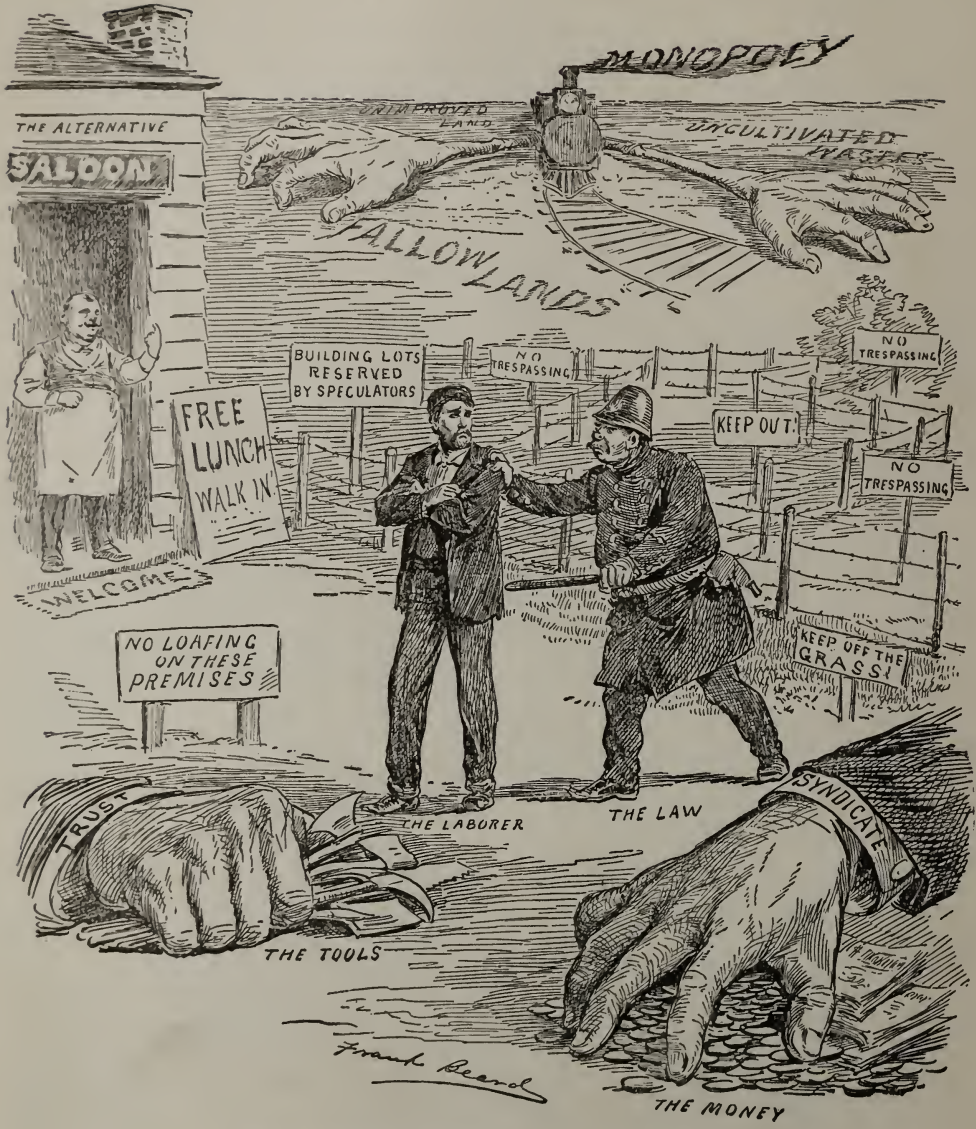


The man who drinks a little drinks too much.

The man who makes a business of drinking will soon drink for a business.

The devil has both arms around the man who feels confident that moderate drinking won't hurt him.

THE PANIC OF 1893.

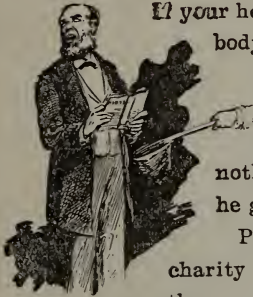


THE POOR MAN'S ALTERNATIVE

NO
HARD TIMES
IN HEAVEN.

Banks may fail, and times grow harder
Than we're able to endure,
Yet we smile when we remember
Love's investments are secure.

. . .



If your heart gets cold some-
body else will freeze to
death.

The man whose
religion costs him
nothing pays for all
he gets.

People who have no
charity for the faults of
others are generally stone
blind to their own.

▲ ▲ ▲

WE ALL HAVE SEEN THEM.

People who are proud of their humility.
People who say little and do a great
deal.

People who say a great deal and do very
little.

People who talk all the time and never
say much.

People who never say much and yet
speak volumes.

People who have good clothes but very
ragged morals.

People who look like giants and behave
like grasshoppers.

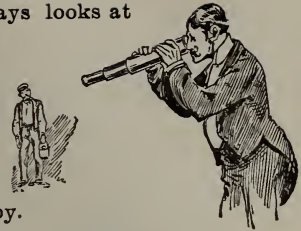
People who look like grasshoppers and
behave like giants.

People who have an idea they are
religious mainly because they feel bad.

People who wouldn't kill a chicken
with a hatchet, but who try their best to
kill their neighbors with their tongues.

Egotism always looks at
his "neighbor"
through the
wrong end of
the telescope.

A mean man
cannot be happy.



Faith can see in the dark.
It never pays to find fault.
Death's sickle is always sharp.
No drinking man can be trusted.
The cornerstone of sin is unbelief.
God's side is never the whisky side.
Good thoughts are heard in heaven.
Cheek is often mistaken for courage.
Guilt is the biggest coward on earth.
Hope is the half brother to happiness.
There are no black clothes in heaven,
nor white ones in the pit.

▲ ▲ ▲

The man who lives only for himself, is
engaged in very small business.

▲ ▲ ▲

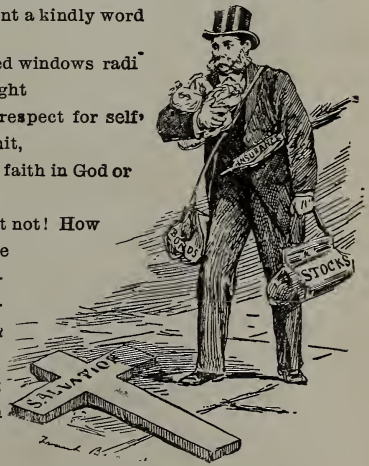
THERE IS NO DEATH.

"There is no death"—and yet there is a life
Far worse than death; A life from out whose walls
There never went a kindly word
or deed;

Whose darkened windows radi-
ate no thought
Of others, no respect for self,
nor yet admit,
A ray divine of faith in God or
man.

O mortal, live it not! How
can there be
A more unyield-
ing punish-
ment than
this

For such a life;
That it can
never die.



Will he deny himself?

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



There is a way which seemeth right unto a man—



But the end thereof are the ways of Death.



THE SEE-SAW OF SOCIETY.

GRAPE AND CANISTER.

IF THERE is any of the hog in a man the bristles will soon begin to show when he travels.

Every man in a brass band thinks his horn makes the best music.

The man who talks much about himself will always have a tired audience.

Nothing pays a poorer interest on the investment than wearing a long face.

Undertake to prove that there is no hell and every mean man will throw up his hat.

The man who is afraid to look his faults squarely in the face will never get rid of them.

Many people will work like beavers in the church when they can do it where everybody will see them.



The man who repents on a sick bed from which he recovers, generally backslides before he pays his doctor's bill.

If there were less quarreling among the ninety and nine, the shepherd would have more time to find out what sheep was lost.

There are men who have a creed a rod long who do business with a short yard-stick.

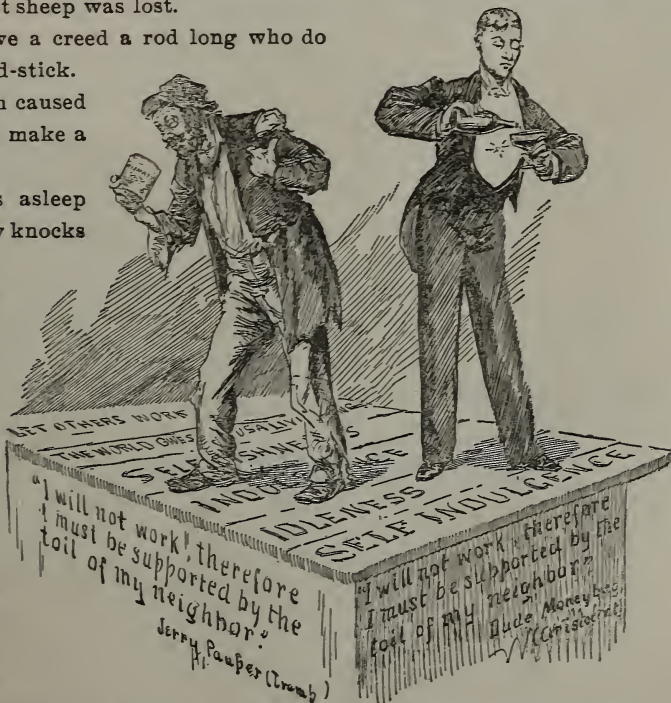
Labor troubles are often caused by men who are trying to make a living without work.

Some men are always asleep when a golden opportunity knocks at the door of their house.

Perhaps there would be more power in our praying if there were more cheer in our giving.

There is many a wife whose husband belongs to church, who never suspects that he has religion.

One reason why people backslide is because there are so many of the Lord's sheep that have been raised on goats' milk.



The difference between the pauper and dude is more apparent than real



A STERN ALTERNATIVE.

AD ASTRA.

When eve is nigh,
Our hearts would sink in deep despair,
Did we not know that morning fair
Would follow night.



When death is nigh,
Our souls would fail us, as the day,
Did we not know this darkened way
Would lead to light.

ABOUT SIN.



SIN is never repulsive at first sight.
It is better to suffer than to sin.
Bad habits are thistles in the heart.
It is as wicked not to do right as it is to do wrong.

As soon as sin is hated we are willing to go to war and fight it.
The most expensive vice is the one that offers to pay its board in advance if you will only give it house room.

Purity in prison pays better dividends than sin in a palace.

There is no difference between stealing from men and robbing God.

Scrubbing a pig with soap will not take the love of mud out of its heart.

The dangerous thing about a little *Fashionable* sin is that it won't *Worship* stay little.

The sins that pay their rent promptly are the last we want to give up.



ABOUT THE CHURCH



CHURCH ruled by money is sure to go down.

When churches go to war, the devil runs the ambulance.

A cook stove in the basement never gives any spiritual warmth to the church.

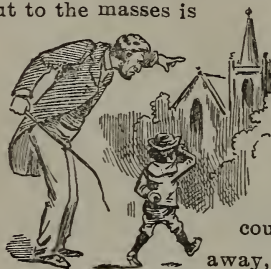
If all who rob God were immediately locked up, some churches would have to hold their prayer meetings in jail.

The shortest cut to the masses is

to get all the sinners, in the church, converted.

The devil does not want to break up the church. What he wants is to run it.

One trouble with the church is that there are too many babes in it from four to six feet high.



RELIGIOUS zeal too often has a stony heart.

If all the churches in the country were taken away, how much would your property be worth?



THE CHURCH CHOIR.

Not for worship, but for revenue only.



Between Two Perils.

Will she pass unharmed?

IT PAYS.



It pays for a Christian to shake hands with more than two fingers.

To be kind and courteous always.

To spend your evenings at home with your family.

To be a worker in any cause that will make people wiser and better.

To be patient with children, and take time to answer their questions.

To read books that will make you think and dig down into yourself.

To take fully as much interest in your children as you do in your live stock.

PARENT AND CHILD.

YOUR MOTHER.

The richest fibre of her life
Into your own she wove;
Your "golden memories" are set
With "jewels" of her love.
Life's "alabaster box" she breaks.
And pours it on your heads;
The perfume of her sacrifice
Through all your being spreads.

A good man is killed when a boy goes wrong.

God's love is the same kind of love as that of a mother.

No dying man has ever been sorry that his mother was a Christian.

The devil trembles when a bad man begins to think about his good mother.

The nation has no better friend than the mother who teaches her child to pray.

One of the saddest sights upon which angels have to look is the life of a lonely child.

There are parents who work for their children too much and talk to them too little.

IT NEVER PAYS.

To argue about religion.

To run in debt for luxuries.

To cherish a fault-finding spirit.

To starve the soul to feed the body.

To warm our hands at the devil's fire.

To marry for money or social position.

To offer God excuses when he calls for actions.

To do wrong with the hope that good may come.

To rob the stomach to put fine clothes on the back.

To join a church that does not require something of us.

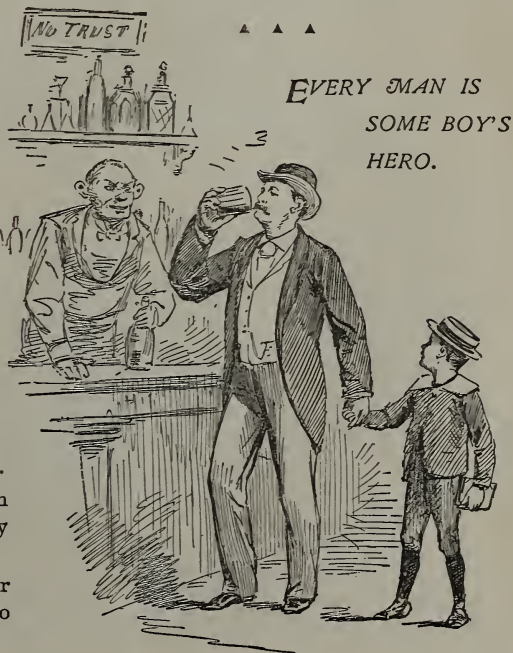
To ridicule or criticise religious teachers before our children.

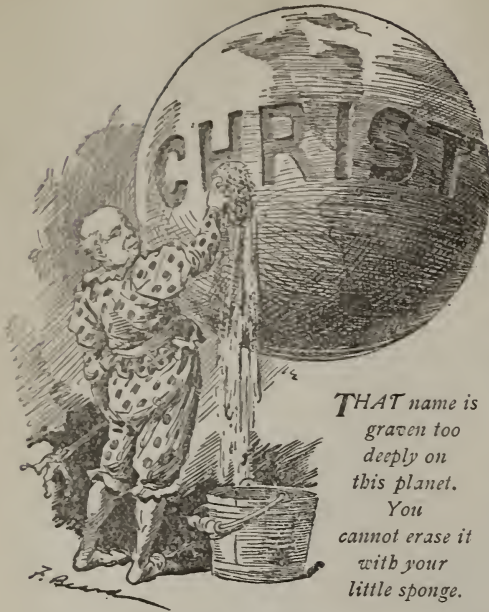
To make professions that we do not intend to live up to.

To send the children into the street to secure quiet in the parlor.

To do in private what you would be ashamed to have known in public.

To buy hogs with money that ought to buy good reading matter for the children.





*THAT name is
graven too
deeply on
this planet.
You
cannot erase it
with your
little sponge.*

ABOUT CHRIST.

A hamper with words overflowing
Weighs less than a handful of deeds.
A touch of the Christ that is in you
Weighs more than a mountain of creeds.

• • •

Christ is God's idea of a man.
Christ never preached any funeral sermons.

There are no black sheep in the real fold of Christ.

Nearly all Christ's preaching was to the sinners in the church.

The religion of Christ is the only one whose corner-stone is love.

One of the first things Christ offered to give was what no man can buy—rest.

The Good Shepherd does not drive his sheep into green pastures.

Christ went to the cross as cheerfully as he did to preach the sermon on the mount.

• • •

The more people know the less they brag about it.

There are too many people in the church who never get religion in their hands and feet.

ABOUT UNBELIEF.

Unbelief never tries to pull anybody out of the ditch.

A holy life is the best answer that can be made to unbelief.

The worst moral bankrupt always has enough assets to start business as any infidel.

Ingersoll's attacks on the Bible have probably done as much to make Bible students as what Moody has said in favor of it.

Infidelity may throw stones at the Bible, but it never wants to make any moneyed investments where it is not known and loved.

The skeptic who blames the Christian for giving his heart to an invisible Christ, will pay money for a railroad ticket long before the train comes.

• • •

ABOUT WIVES.

Too many men never praise their wives until after they bury them.

The easiest way for a man to pack a train is to get his wife to do it.

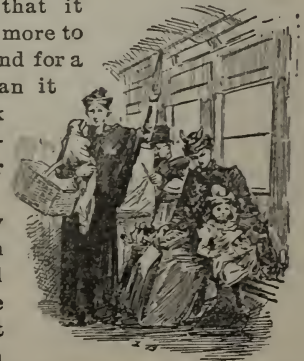
There are men who go to a gymnasium for exercise while their wives are sawing the wood.

There is many a wife hungering for an occasional word of approval who will be buried in a rosewood casket.

If men were as ungallant during courtship as they are after marriage, it is doubtful if more than one in ten thousand could ever get a wife.

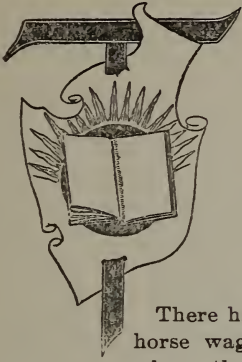
Why is it that it tires some men more to do a little errand for a weary wife than it does to walk around a billiard table for four hours?

Generally when a man feels the need of economy he thinks it ought to begin with his wife.



Woman's inhumanity to woman.

ABOUT THE BIBLE.



THE Bible can stand alone.

All the Bible Noah had after the flood was written in the rainbow.

The thief on the cross is the only case of death-bed repentance in the Bible.

There has never been a two-horse wagon in any country where the Bible did not go first.

No Christian who studies his Bible as closely as business men watch the markets can backslide or become discouraged.

ABOUT PRAYER.

A short prayer will reach further than a long one.

There are too many people who never pray until they have to.

Whenever you pray, ask God to bless somebody you don't like.

The only prayers that God answers are the ones that men cannot.

Our prayers only go as far as our hands and feet are willing to follow.

Some people pray too much for themselves and not enough for their neighbors.

There is no bigger shirk than the man who never does anything to help answer his own prayers.

Some people pray for dying grace, when what they need most is grace to make them live within their means and pay their debts.

ABOUT FAITH.

When faith goes to market it always takes a basket.

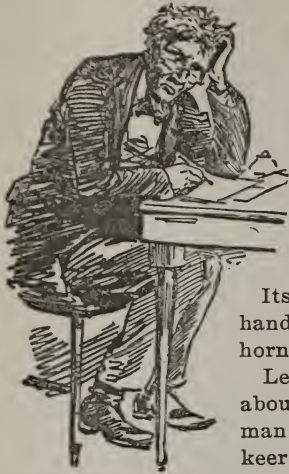
The faith that will move mountains after awhile is the kind that is now moving pebbles every chance it gets.

Give some people the power to move mountains, and how soon they would ruin the farms of their neighbors.



No man is so blind as he who stands in his own light.

Gleanings from Ganderfoot.



YOU kant alwas tell by the looks ov the kolt how many hands hy the hoss will be.

It peers to me that weve got too many preechers who dont depend on the Lord haff anuff.

I kno a heap ov men who ask a blessin on their vittles who dont want nuthin ov the kind on their vote.

If sum wimmin was to fall air to a hundred dollars, they wud want to put evry cent ov it into a bonnet.

Its only here and there that the boy who grows up without ever bein thrashed amounts to mutch.

Its only now and then that you kin find a hired hand who wont drop his hoe the minit the dinner horn bloze.

Let gals have their own way, and about four out ov five will marry a man that their pap will hav to take keer ov.

Ive alwas notisst that peepul who hav persimmuns to sell will deklare that they are ded ripe, no matter how green they may look.

No matter what they say in meetin, I bleeve that about six men out ov evry nine wud ruther bekum richer thun more religyus.

Ike speckt mebbe there is sum difference betwixt rentin your bildin to a whisky shop and sellin bitters yourself, but I dont jest see it.



There are some people who mistake indigestion for religion.

ABOUT HYPOCRITES.

EVERY hypocrite in the church has a dozen outsiders hiding behind him.

If the devil ever takes off his hat to any man on earth it is to the hypocrite.

Christ ate with publicans and sinners, but he never took a meal with a hypocrite.

Heaven is only a step from the penitent sinner, but millions of miles from the hypocrite.

When a sinner is on his dying bed he has nothing to say about the hypocrites in the church.

◆ ◆ ◆

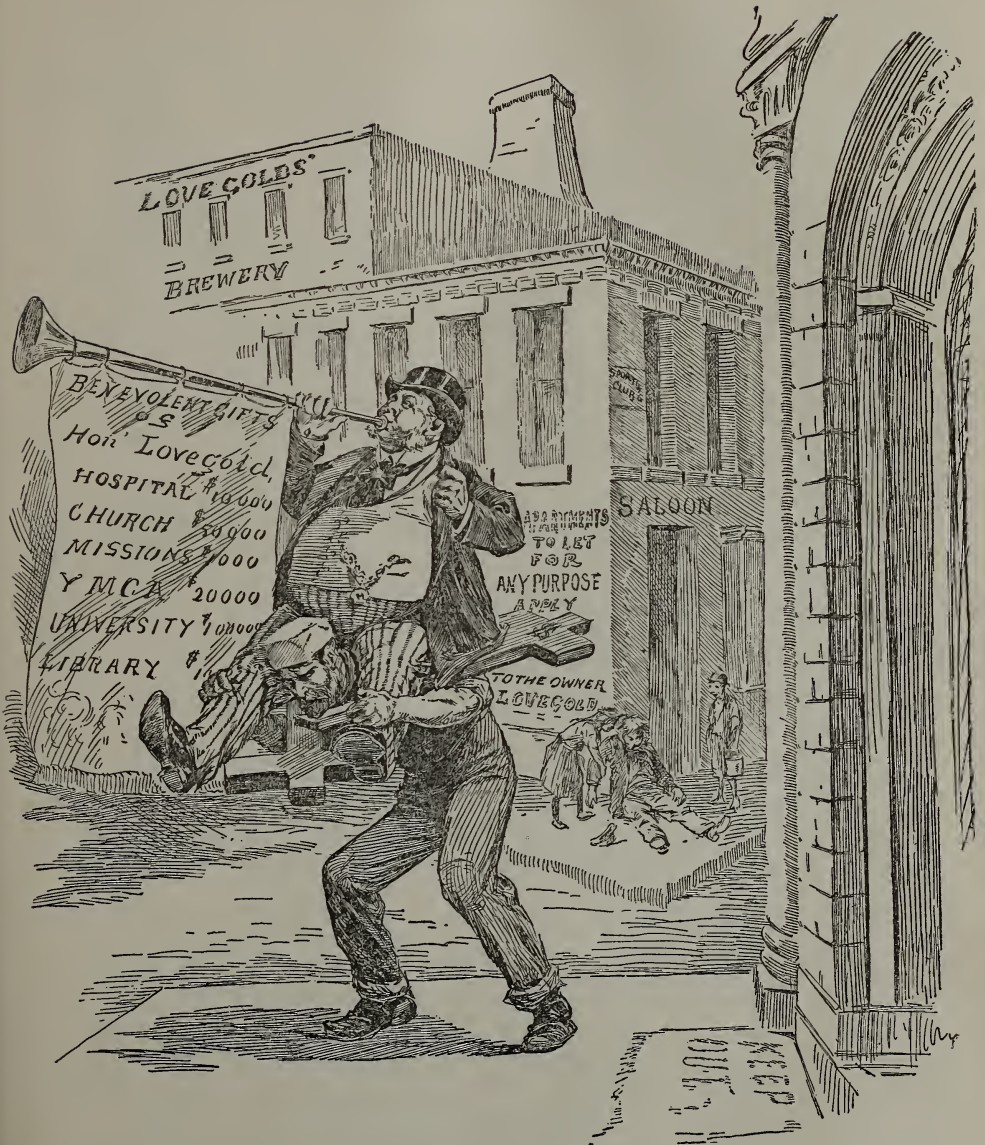
Call the devil by his right name and there are men in every crowd who will claim that you have insulted them.

The devil's way of trying to whiten his wan face is to try to blacken everybody else.



APPLY ELSEWHERE.

"This church is for the exclusive upper ten."



“THEREFORE when thou doest thine alms, do not sound a trumpet before thee, as the hypocrites do in the synagogues and in the streets, that they may have glory of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward.”—Matt. VI; 2.

SIFTED WHEAT.

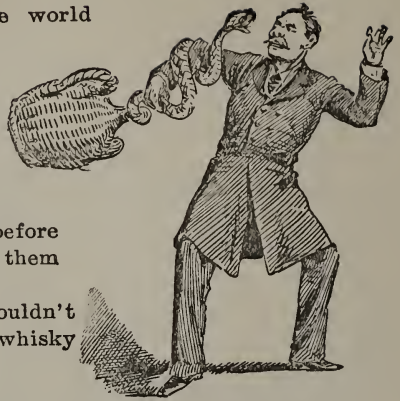


IF BRAINS could have saved the world Solomon would have done it. If men had to be judged by one another nobody could ever get to heaven.

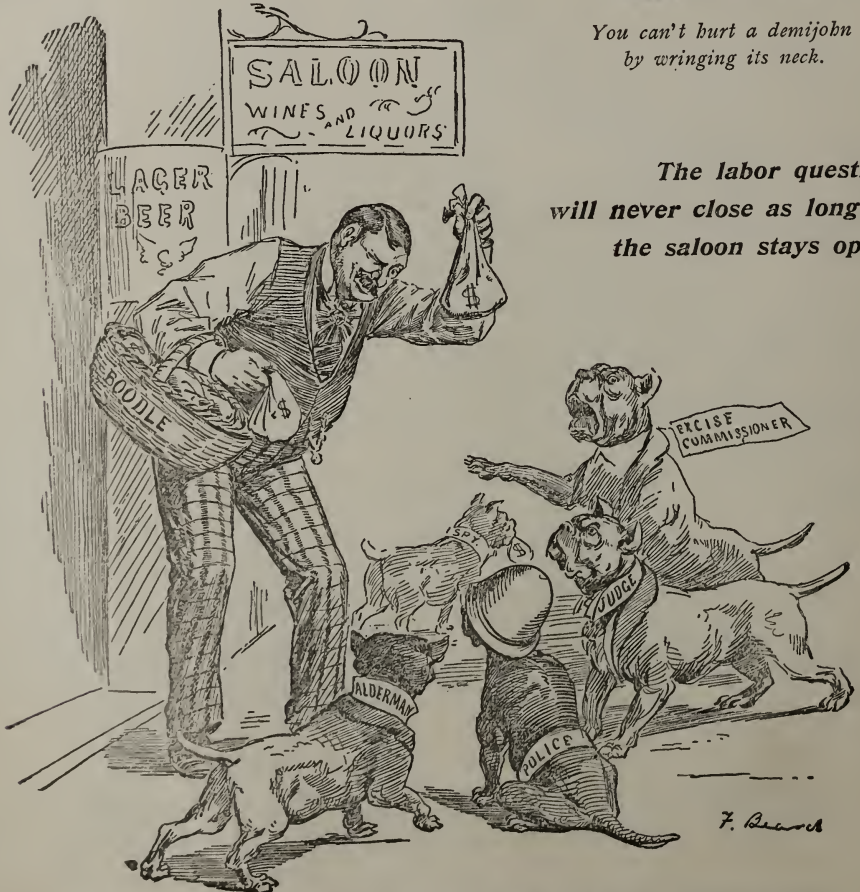
The quickest way for a man to find out what others think of him is to run for office.

No mother can tell white lies before her children without teaching them to tell black ones.

If the devil could be kept out of the church it wouldn't be long until he would have to give up the whisky business.



You can't hurt a demijohn by wringing its neck.

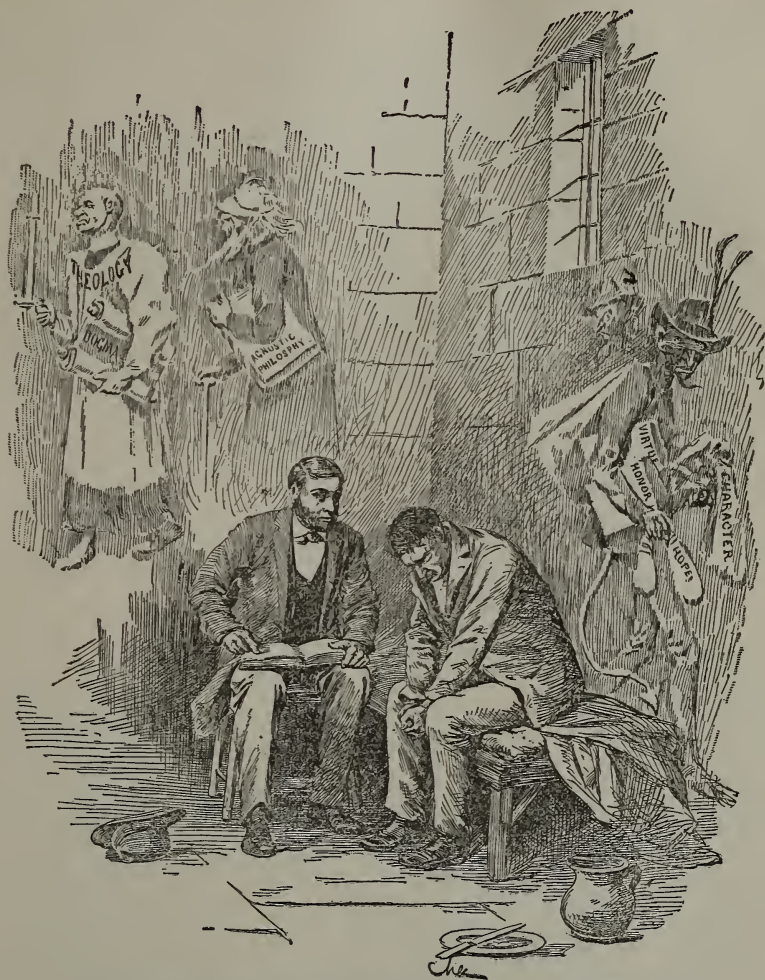


The labor question will never close as long as the saloon stays open.

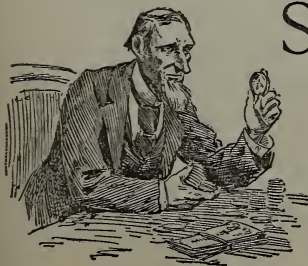
F. Reed

HOW OUR PUBLIC WATCH DOGS ARE FED.

THE GOOD SAMARITAN OF TO-DAY.



He preaches Christ while the high-priests of Theology and Unbelief pass by.



SPEND as much time in counting your mercies as you do your money and you will soon be rich.

Some men join a church with no better motive than others rob a bank.

One reason why some people belong to church is because they haven't been put out yet.

God cannot open the windows of heaven very wide for the man who keeps his Bible shut.

One trouble with the world is that there are too many church members and not enough Christians.



Sick Man: "I am very sick; can you cure me?"
Curist: "Your statement is an error. You are not sick at all. There is no such thing as sickness. Now what do you imagine ails you?"



Sick Man: "Smallpox."

ABOUT HEAVEN AND HELL.

Where hope dies hell begins.

There is no turn-table in eternity.

Many people who do not believe in a hell live in one.

It would demoralize heaven for the angels to go in company that some church members consider good.

Hell is as near to the palace as heaven is to the death bed.

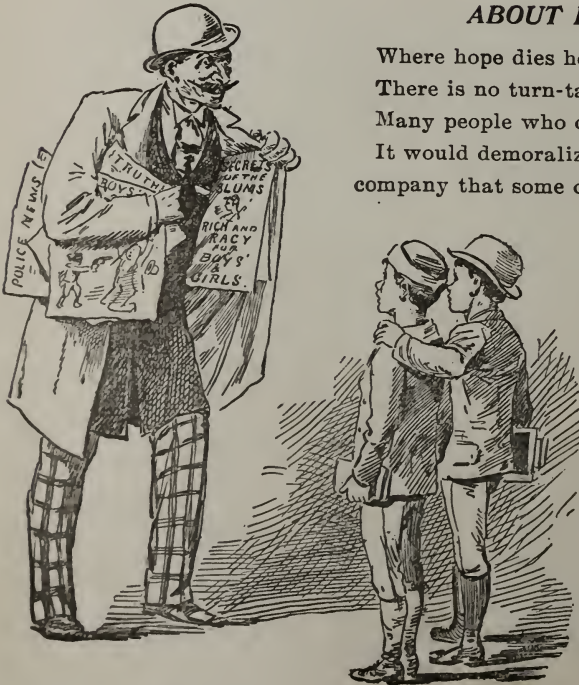
The most short-sighted people are those who cannot see beyond this life.

The windows of heaven are always shut against the man who will not work.

There is no hope for the man who thinks he will start for heaven tomorrow.

No man has ever yet been able to climb into heaven on a ladder of his own make.

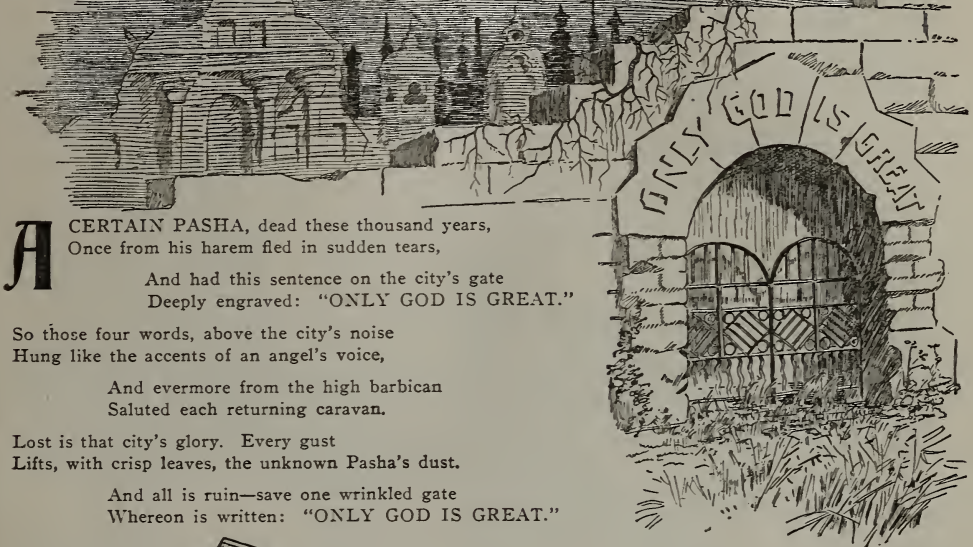
If you had to go to heaven on the testimony of your dress-maker, could you do it?



The Modern Colporteur.

A TURKISH LEGEND

BY DR. PETER GENESTEDT



A CERTAIN PASHA, dead these thousand years,
 Once from his harem fled in sudden tears,
 And had this sentence on the city's gate
 Deeply engraved: "ONLY GOD IS GREAT."
 So those four words, above the city's noise
 Hung like the accents of an angel's voice,
 And evermore from the high barbican
 Saluted each returning caravan.
 Lost is that city's glory. Every gust
 Lifts, with crisp leaves, the unknown Pasha's dust.
 And all is ruin—save one wrinkled gate
 Whereon is written: "ONLY GOD IS GREAT."



TWO KINDS OF BURDEN BEARERS. WHICH ARE YOU?

Cheerful Soul: Cheer up neighbor! You are looking blue; what's the matter?

Fretful Soul: Matter enough! Don't you see the heavy burden of trouble I have to carry.

DON'T.



DON'T forget that the present moment is the only one in which you have any promise from God that you may be saved.

Don't do anything today that you wouldn't want to be found doing on the judgment day.

Don't get so far away from home that you have to leave your religion behind you.

Don't speak impatiently to children.

Don't go where you would not be willing to die.

Don't look where you know it isn't safe to walk.

Don't go to sleep until you can forgive everybody.

Don't go where you cannot ask Jesus to go with you.

Don't give advice to others that you are not willing to follow.

Good advice given in any other than a kindly spirit is like a jewel in a swine's snout.



A SERMON THAT HIT.

Congregation: "Look out there, Dominie, you're pointing that right at us!"



Frank Beard

A COWARDLY ROBBER.

LIVE LEAVEN.

NO perfection without pain.
 A hard heart is apt to be brittle.
 Service is the first sign of freedom.
 Faith alone lifts the fog of the future.
 The more we look up the less we need
 to look out for ourselves.

The religion that does not reach character does not come from Christ.

You cannot atone for the sins of the week with a solemn face on Sunday.

You cannot take God by one hand unless you take your brother by the other.

ANOTHER
NAME
FOR
GREED.



REAL GOLD.

A myriad of gracious intentions
Is less than a merciful act.
A head crowded full of pretensions
Is not worth a good solid fact.

• ■ •

LINES OF TRUTH.

God's bank never breaks.
God's hand is always open.
Prejudice is blind from birth.
Head love has no blood in it.
The devil's goats are never fat.
The devil often dresses very nice.
A good tree cannot bear bad fruit.
The mother of failure is indecision.
A broken word cannot be mended.
The pious whine was invented in the pit.
The top side of a cloud is always bright.

Spear Points.

THE fool and the
drum never speak
without declaring
their emptiness.

The whisper of a slan-
derer can be heard far-
ther than thunder.

Considering that the world is so
wide, it is strange that some people
are so narrow.

When the "Living Epistles" are in
good order, he that runs can't help
reading.

All that has ever been written for
infidelity has never yet made one
dishonest man honest.

The church will bounce a man for
heresy quicker than it will for wreck-
ing a bank.

Some people have an India-rubber
conscience and a cast-iron theology:
we should have a cast-iron conscience
and an India-rubber theology.

ABOUT WAGES.

GOD sometimes keeps us waiting awhile
for our pay, but he never stops the
interest.

When people are hired to be good they
quit work as soon as the pay stops.

A big salary for the preacher often means
a small Bible for his church.

There are too many people who think
that the best place for them to serve the
Lord is where the pay is best.

The man who works for God always gets
his pay in advance.

God needs a small army of men whom
the devil can't scare by pointing to the
poorhouse.

The man who does right only because he
is paid for it, needs nothing but a raise
of wages to become a rogue.



“THE DEVIL TO PAY.”



A WELL WITHOUT WATER.

SIFTED WHEAT.



THE man who picks his own cross never gets the right one.

It is a serious thing to die but a more serious one to live and not live right.

The man who never makes any mistakes never does any work that will outlive himself.

It takes more than philosophy to make a man smile when he has the toothache.

God is disappointed whenever a man dies without leaving the world better than he found it.

A preacher with a warm heart will not long have a cold church.

No man can get any nearer to God than he is willing to try to bring everybody else.

Conversion is not a change of opinion about God but a change of heart toward him.

Religious selfishness is no whiter than any other kind.

God is knocking at our hearts whenever we hear that somebody needs our help.

When we are willing to do we shall be surprised at how much we can do.

• • •

TRUTH.

Truth is the strength of God.

Truth is what God says about a thing.

Truth never dodges, no matter who shoots.

The truth we hate the most is the truth that hits us the hardest.

A lie a mile away is always trying to prove that it is the truth.

SMELTED ORE.

THERE are too many people in the church who can't be religious in cloudy weather.

Be a little cautious about going security for a man who takes no newspaper and keeps two dogs.

It may be that God makes some things purely for ornament, but a Christian does not come under that head.

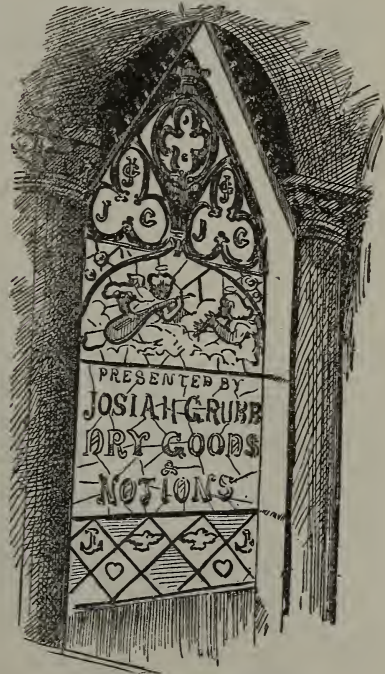
The Holy Ghost cannot fill a man who is already full of himself.

The world is full of people who want to do good, but they are in no hurry to commence.

If horses could go to heaven there are a good many men who would be kept out.

As long as prize fighting pays so much better than preaching, the devil will feel that he still owns the earth.

• • •



MODERN ADVERTISING.

Why Some People Do Not Go To Church



1. *Mr. Goodenough* says the Preacher
 "Can't tell Him anything."



2. *Mr. Guzzle* says: *Christianity is played out.*



3. *Mr. Makepenny* says: *He has no time.*



4. *Mr. Gourmand* says: *He is about half sick anyhow.*



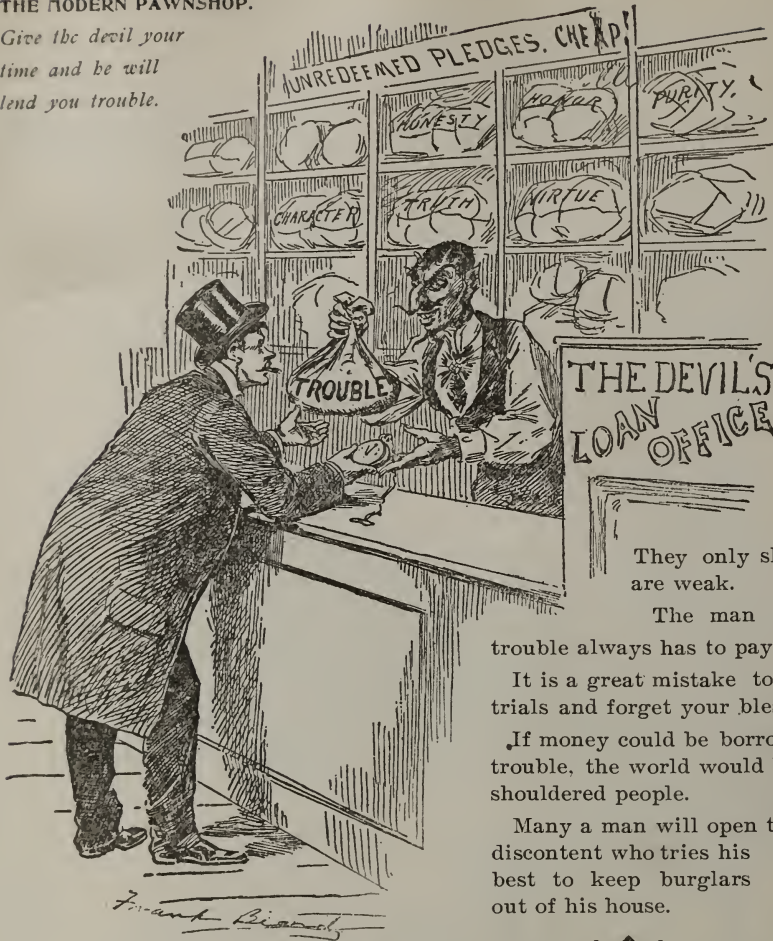
5. *Mr. Chips* says: *There is no excitement in it.*



6. *Lonesome Dick* says: *He has no clothes.*

THE MODERN PAWNSHOP.

*Give the devil your
time and he will
lend you trouble.*



ABOUT TROUBLES.

I MAGINARY troubles weigh the most.

It may have been worry that killed Methusaleh.

Troubles open doors in the heart for God to come in.

Nothing is heavier than a trouble that is borrowed.

Trials never weaken us.

They only show us that we are weak.

The man who borrows trouble always has to pay big interest.

It is a great mistake to remember your trials and forget your blessings.

If money could be borrowed as easily as trouble, the world would be full of round-shouldered people.

Many a man will open the front door for discontent who tries his best to keep burglars out of his house.



The man who thinks the world owes him a living finds it hard now-a-days to collect the debt.

DIAMOND DUST.



THE real giant is the man who overcomes himself. A man with a prejudice is a man with a chain. Much-doing is not so important as well-doing. Every man is serving some kind of a master. Infidelity cannot point to any fulfilled prophecies.

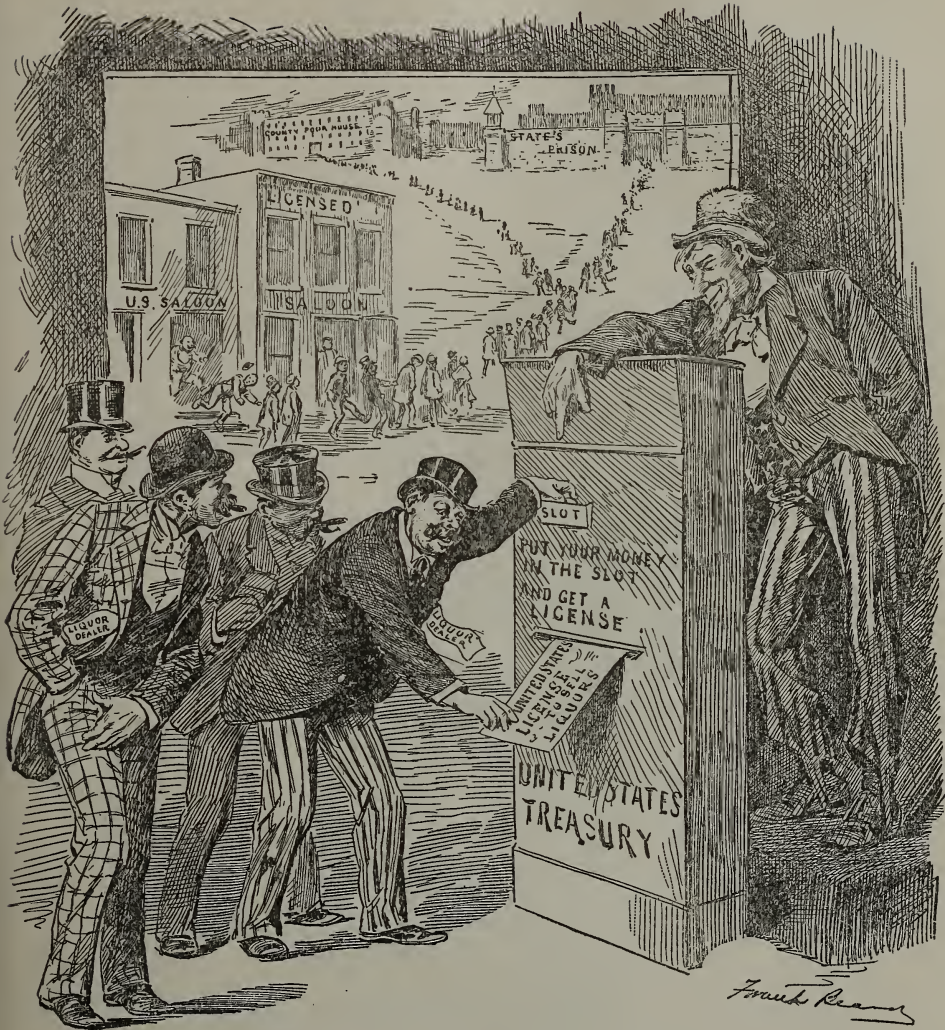
No one who is fit for heaven wants to go there alone.

When you can't see in any other direction, look up.

A little weed has no more right to grow than a big one.

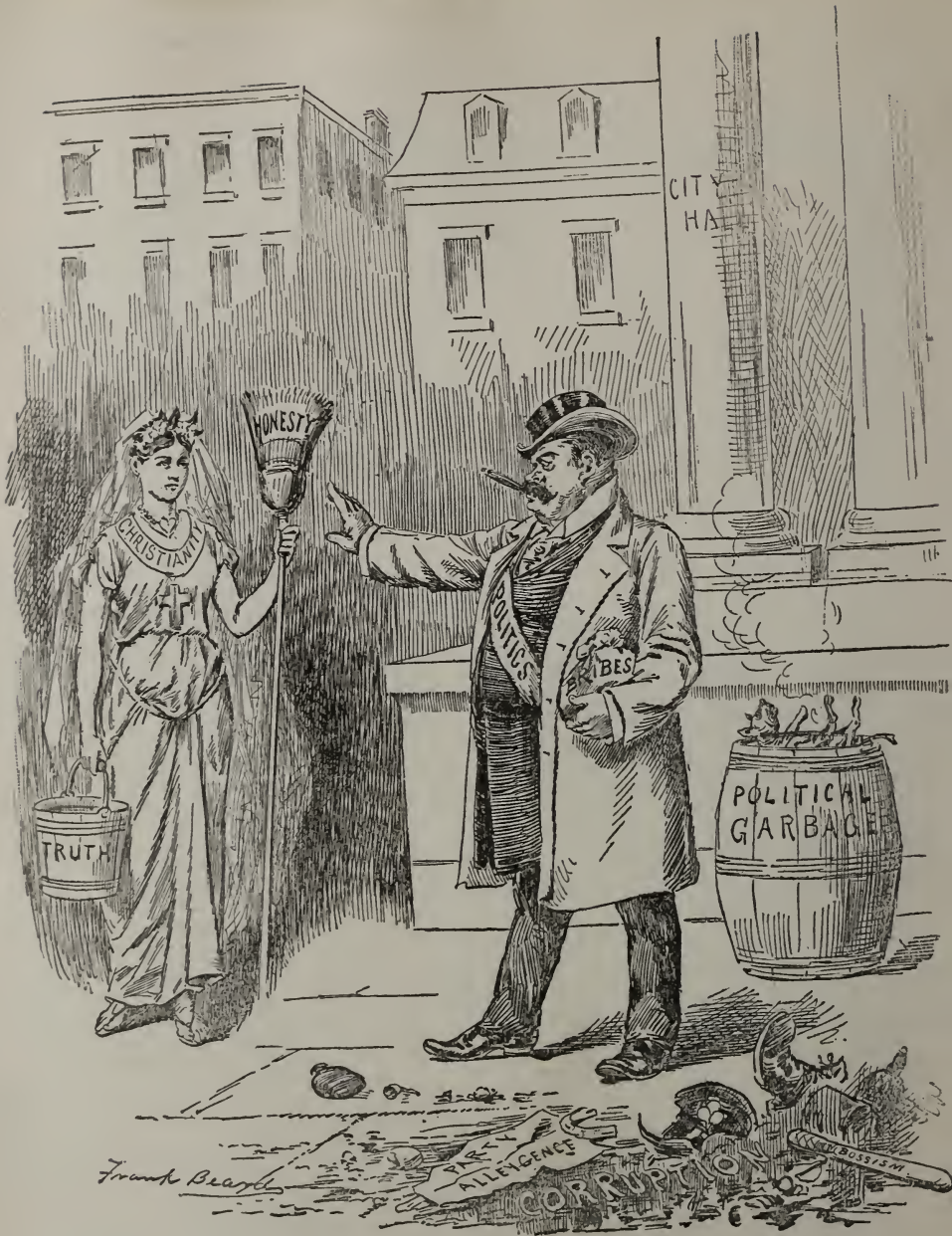
A broken word is almost as hard to mend as a broken life.

Whenever we are in the wrong place our right place is empty.



UNCLE SAM MAKES GRIST FOR HIS OWN MILL.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



NOT WANTED.

Political Boss: "The Church must not Mix in Politics."



FIGS AND THISTLES

THE young mouse feels complimented when it sees a trap.

Don't give a drowning man the icy end of the plank.

If you must be dogmatic, try not to be bull-dogmatic.

A self-made man likes to tell how little he had to begin on.

The easiest thing for a fool to do is tell how little he knows.

It never makes a little man look any bigger to lift him up.

Don't be a grumbler. It is the lean pig that squeals the most.

♦ ♦ ♦

ABOUT GRAVESTONES.

STARTING for heaven on a gravestone is risky business.

An act of mercy will speak longer and louder than a granite monument.

It will not make a lie any whiter to put it on a gravestone.

The recording angel never seeks information from a gravestone.

You can't tell anything about what a man has done for God by what you see on his monument.

It may be that the rich man in torment had a great many nice things said about him on his tombstone.

The man who rides a hobby always wants the whole road for himself.

Cut off a rooster's spurs, and you take the italics all out of his crow.

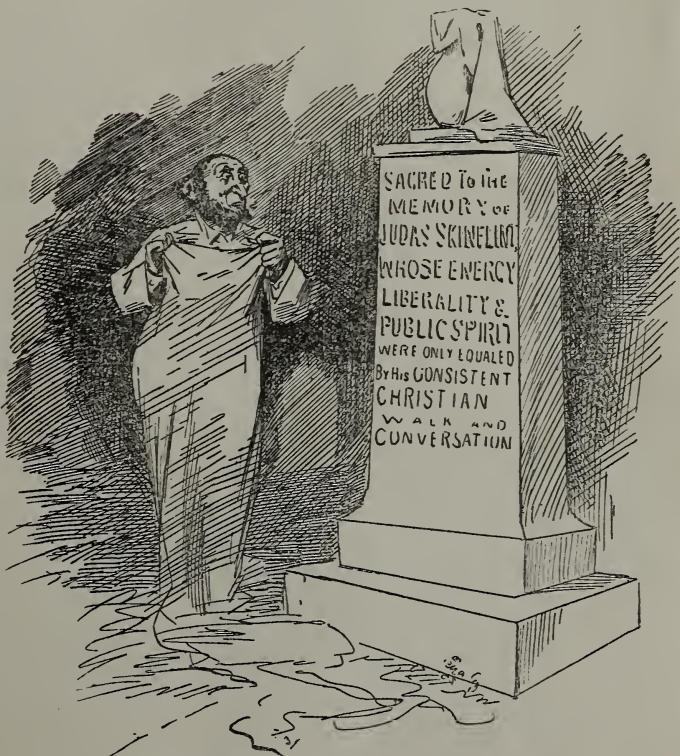
Good fortune sometimes comes to see us in a very shabby looking carriage.

The crookeder a man walks himself, the more he insists upon it that others shall go straight.

The more noise a man makes in politics the more he is down on excitement in religion.

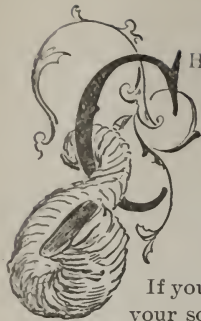
Many a church member sponges his preaching and pays full price for his cigars and tobacco.

The man whose head is in the clouds will often be found standing with his foot on a brother's neck.



There Will be Many a Surprise at the Resurrection.

ABOUT RELIGION.



CHRIST was crucified because there were self-righteous men who didn't believe he had religion enough.

Religion that is not used every day will not keep sweet.

If you wear religion as a cloak your soul may freeze to death.

When people have only a little religion they are apt to be ashamed of it.

The man who is not honest in his religion is not to be trusted in a horse trade.

Religion that isn't used every day in the week will have worms in it on Sunday.

It is not hard to lead a Christian life when you devote your whole time to it.

The man whose religion is all in his head is always making crooked paths with his feet.

The man who never speaks of his religion in public will not get much joy out of it in private.

There are people who want religion, but they don't want enough to spoil them for anything else.



Some Converts take so much pride in telling what awful sinners they have been that they forget to tell how good the Lord is.

No man can ever get religion enough in his head to make the devil let go of his hand and feet.

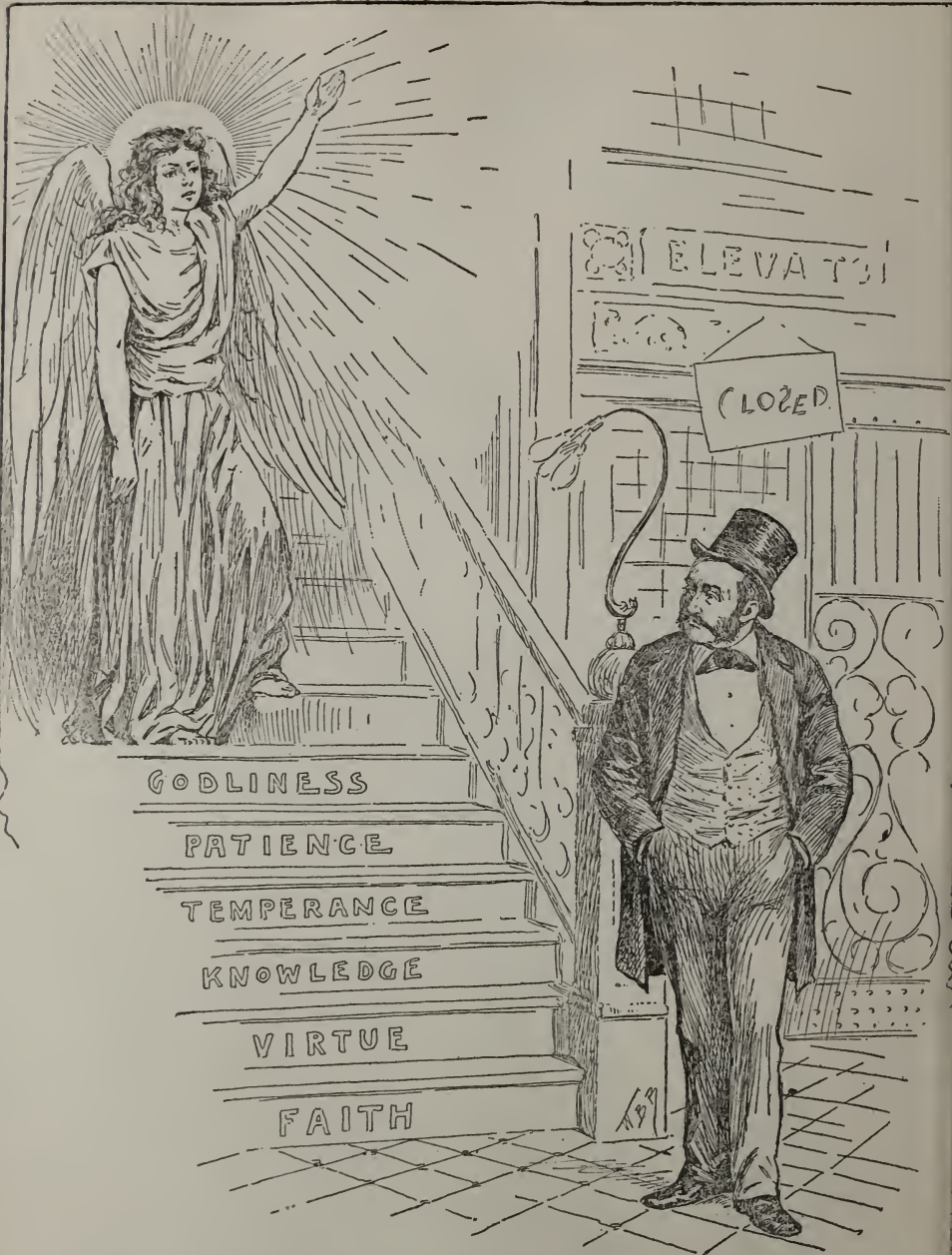
The right kind of Christianity never waits for an introduction to anybody whom it can help.

You cannot make a success of your religion unless you have enough of it to make a success of you.

It may be that David would not have killed the giant with the stone from the brook, had he spent a week in trying to polish it.



AWAKE!



"HEAVEN IS NOT REACHED AT A SINGLE BOUND."

ABOUT PRAYER.

THE prayer that does not come from the heart never finds its way to heaven.

If we pray right we will live right
Cold prayers never bring warm blessings.
God doesn't measure prayers by the yard.

A short prayer will get to heaven quicker than a long one.
It keeps the devil busy to hold his own against a praying mother.

There are people who trust the Lord, but it is only when they have to.

If you are afraid in the dark, do more praying when the sun is shining.

If you would grow more in grace, try praying more for people you don't like.

A great many people go to church praying that they may hear preaching that will hit somebody else.

The man who has a business for which he cannot pray, has no business to say very much in church.

How many people would be wonderfully amazed to get an answer to the prayers they make in meeting.

▼ ▼ ▼

**DARKNESS
AND DAWN.**

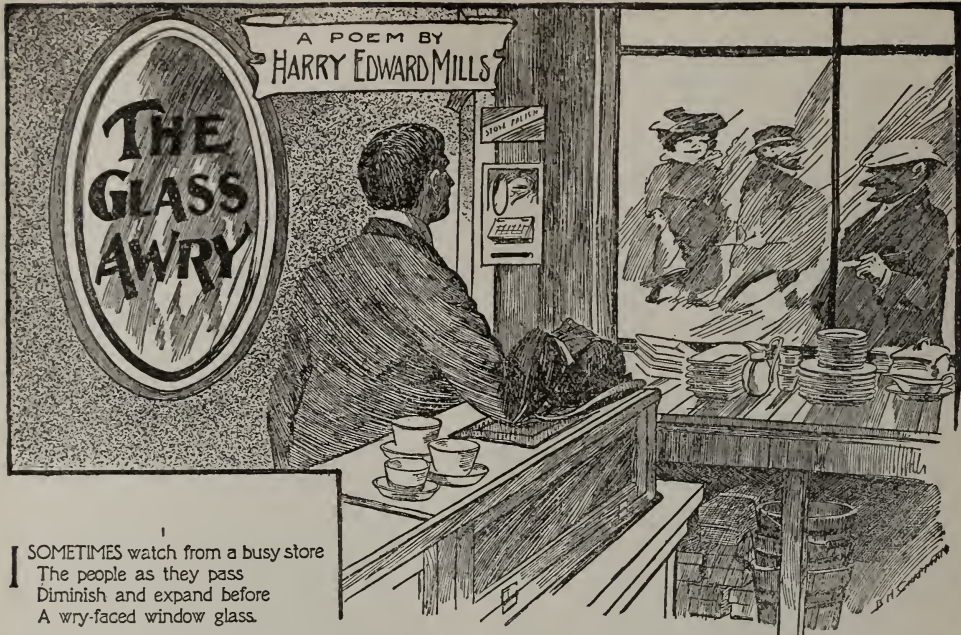
GOD'S best friend is light.
We forget the sunlight when we notice the shadow.
In order to show us the stars, God had to give us night.
The darker it is all around us, the more our light is needed.
For a steady thing the light of a candle is better than that of a skyrocket.

Darkness cannot put out a light. All it can do is to make it brighter.

Whenever you see a shadow it means that there is a light close by.



GATHERING THISTLES.



I
SOMETIMES watch from a busy store
The people as they pass
Diminish and expand before
A wry-faced window glass.

II
They hasten on their sober ways,
And none among them knows
What acrobatic pranks and plays
His image undergoes.

III
And I am always saddened
When this travesty I see,
It brings a grievous fault of men
So forcibly to me.

IV
When men discard the lens of love,
And look through prejudice;
They see the man they're thinking of
Distorted much like this

V
And thus am I misunderstood;
What wonder I am sad!
The very acts I mean for good
They misconstrue as bad

VI
But some there be who understand -
Rare prophets, vision-eyed;
With these I labor hand in hand,
Or suffer side by side.

THE TRAIL OF SATAN.



THE SALOON is the devil's bank.
Industry gives the devil no
elbow room.

The devil knows that the
crucifix is not the cross.

A lie is the devil's attempt
to counterfeit truth.

The devil's mail bag—a
gossip's mouth.

The devil has a mortgage on every boy
who smokes.

The weakest saint on his knees is too
strong for the devil.

Who works for himself works for the
devil.

Before the devil can be chained the sa-
loon door must be shut.

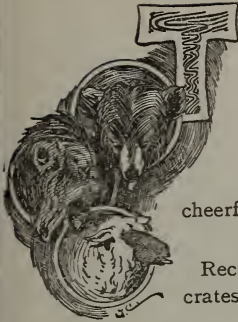
The devil fears the prayer that is learned
at a mother's knee.

The devil probably dressed in white on
the day the cigaret was invented.

The wiliest move of the devil is to per-
suade men that there is no devil.

The devil is not worrying over the
preacher who puts more rhetoric than
Christianity into his sermons.

TEST IT AND SEE.



THE darkest hour is only an hour.

He who boasts of a good deed shows that he is not used to them.

Neglect bolts the door of opportunity.

The best society of all is the secret society of Jesus in the quiet hour.

Fearfulness kills cheerfulness.

The only advanced thoughts are those that bring us nearer to God.

Recreation that desecrates cannot recreate.

Drinking to drown one's misery is putting out a fire with kerosene.



The dove of promise comes in response to prayer.

The love of life should win us to the Life of Love.

Time spent in getting nearer to God is not lost.

The man who wants to work for God doesn't have to go to an employment agency.

The fear of the Lord takes away the fear of man.

A draught of the water of life is the best liquor cure.

No man will ever be wise who is unwilling to be esteemed a fool.

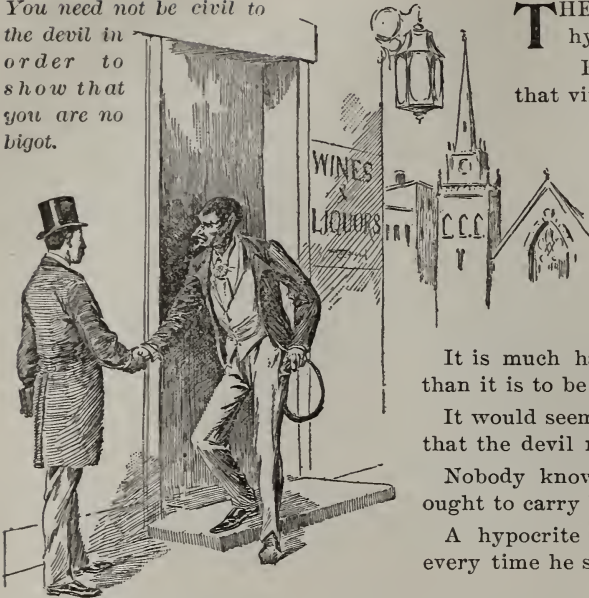


CHASING THE DEVIL AROUND THE STUMP.

ALTHO IT DOESN'T ACCOMPLISH MUCH, YET THERE IS OFTEN A BIG SALARY ATTACHED TO THE JOB.

ABOUT HYPOCRITES.

You need not be civil to the devil in order to show that you are no bigot.



Frank Beard

THE devil's masterpiece is probably a hypocrite.

Hypocrisy is the devil's admission that virtue is a fact.

Every man is a hypocrite who prays one way and lives another.

With all his practice the devil has never improved on the first hypocrite.

The man who succeeds as a hypocrite has to devote his whole time to it.

It is much harder to be a successful hypocrite than it is to be a faithful Christian.

It would seem as though there are some things that the devil might learn from a hypocrite.

Nobody knows any better how the Christian ought to carry himself than the hypocrite.

A hypocrite feels better satisfied with himself every time he sees a good man make a mis-step.

• • •

ABOUT GIVING.



OME people are always saying "Amen!" very loud in church, who would be as still as a mouse if it cost them anything to do it.

Lean souls always try to keep all they get.

You will soon become poor in earnest if you try to keep all you get.

The richest man is the one who can give away the most without regretting it.

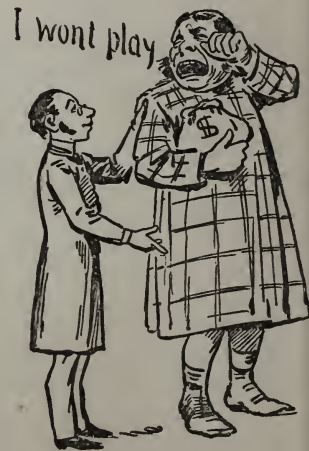
It is not what we give to God, but what we keep from him that makes us poor.

You can never pay your debt to God with money you have stolen from your neighbor.

The world is full of people who would prefer candle light to sunlight, if they had to pay for it.

The size of your offering does not depend upon what you take out of your pocket, but what you leave in it.

The devil has always been puzzled to know just what to do with the man who is religious with his money.

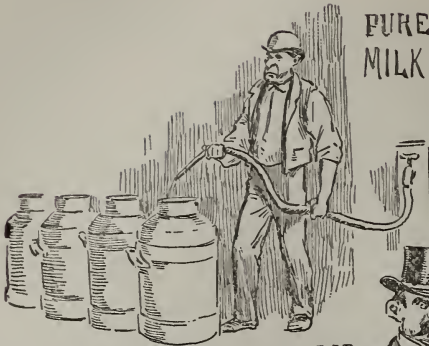


The church often loses a liberal giver because he cannot have his own way.



We have nothing for you. Madam has just gone to the Charity Ball."

ALAS! CHARITY, WHAT DEEDS ARE DONE IN THY NAME!



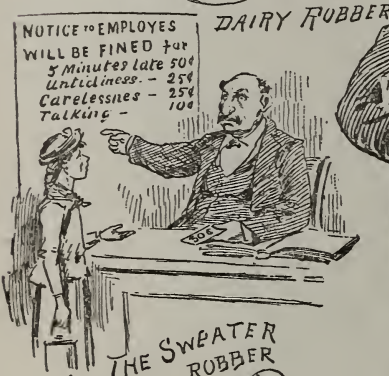
PURE MILK



LOTTERY DRAWINGS
25¢ wins
a fortune
4 11.44.
TRY YOUR LUCK.

POLICY SHOP

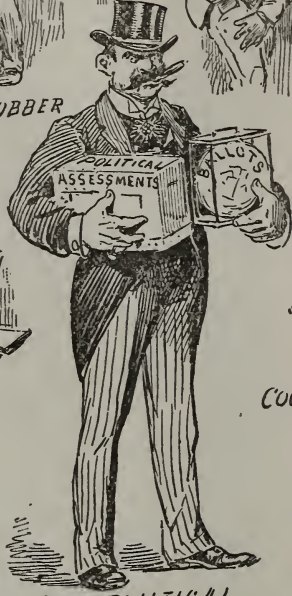
The Lottery Robber



NOTICE TO EMPLOYEES
WILL BE FINED for
5 Minutes late 50¢
Uncidness - 25¢
Carelessness - 25¢
Talking - 100

DAIRY ROBBER

THE SWEATER ROBBER



THE POLITICAL ROBBER



Coal Baron (Robber)
'Coal must go up.'



Nearest Robber
of all

ROBBERS
ALL!



SHORT MEASURE Robber

ARE YOU ONE OF THEM?

WILD HONEY.

ION fighters are numerous, but it is hard to find people who won't run from a hornet.

A man with a short memory needs long legs.

Washing a pig will not make it stop liking mud.

Philosophy lights no candle in the night of death.

Genius may be swift, but perseverance has the surest feet.

It won't do any good to paint the pump if there is poison in the water.

The secret of living long is in knowing how to live one day at a time.

The man who does wrong suffers, but those who love him suffer more.

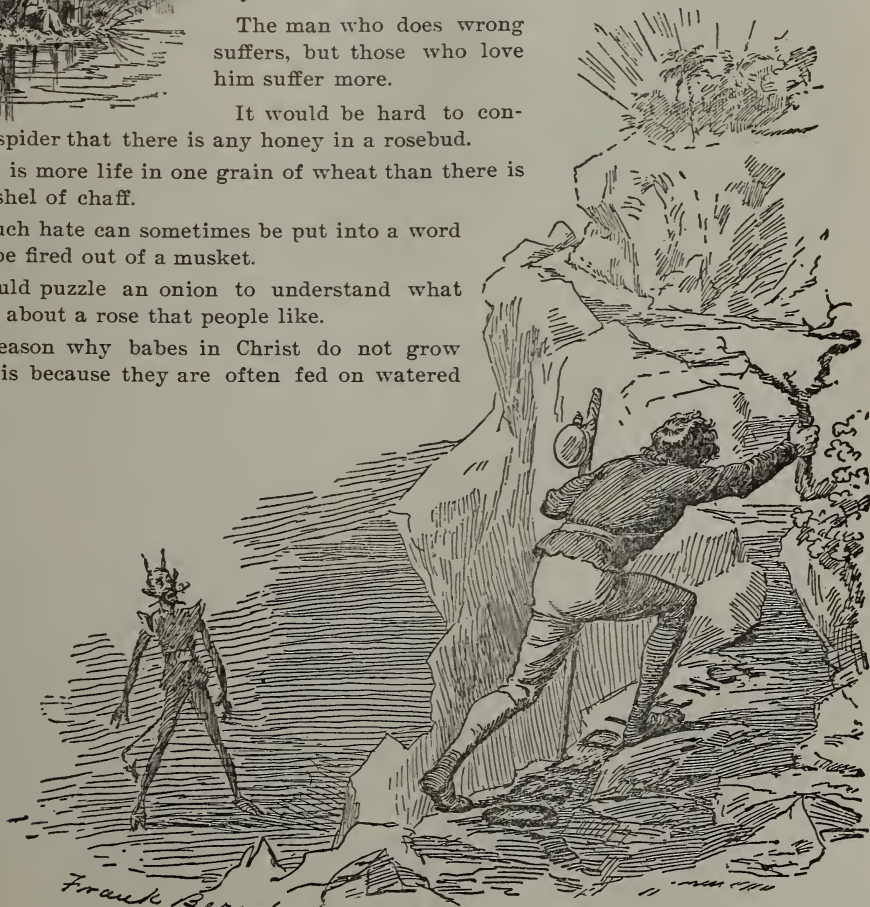
It would be hard to convince a spider that there is any honey in a rosebud.

There is more life in one grain of wheat than there is in a bushel of chaff.

As much hate can sometimes be put into a word as can be fired out of a musket.

It would puzzle an onion to understand what there is about a rose that people like.

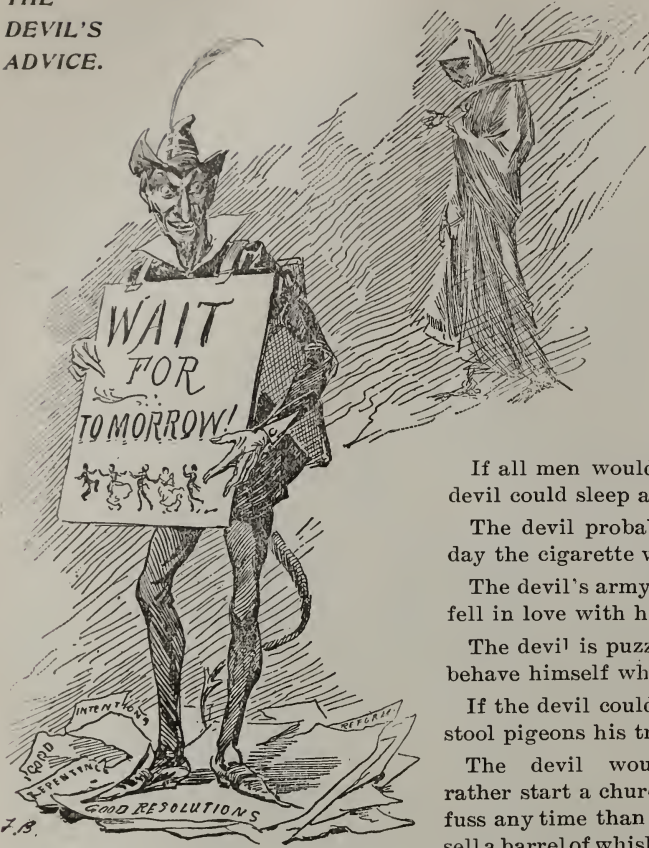
One reason why babes in Christ do not grow faster, is because they are often fed on watered milk.



SAFE!

The devil does not know how to climb.

ALL ABOUT THE DEVIL.

THE
DEVIL'S
ADVICE.

THE devil hates to be hit with a Bible promise.

The devil sees to it that a scolding woman never gets hoarse.

Sin would not be so deadly if the devil could not wear a mask.

It is only when he goes to church that the devil wears a long face.

If the devil had to travel without a mask he would never be followed.

If all men would bite at the same bait the devil could sleep all summer.

The devil probably dressed in white on the day the cigarette was invented.

The devil's army is not made up of those who fell in love with him at first sight.

The devil is puzzled about the man who will behave himself when he isn't watched.

If the devil couldn't find any good people for stool pigeons his traps would stay empty.

The devil would rather start a church fuss any time than to sell a barrel of whisky

♦
ABOUT SIN AND SINNERS.

God can never hide our sin until we bring it to him.

Sin will behave itself a year to have its way one hour.

Torment begins when a sinner finds out that God sees him.

All sins promise to more than pay their way to begin with.

Without hands and feet man would manage to sin somehow.

Many of the sins that shine the brightest will kill the quickest.

When you bury your sins, don't put any kind words on their grave stones.

Every time a sinner hears a gospel sermon without repentance, the devil gives his fire another stir.



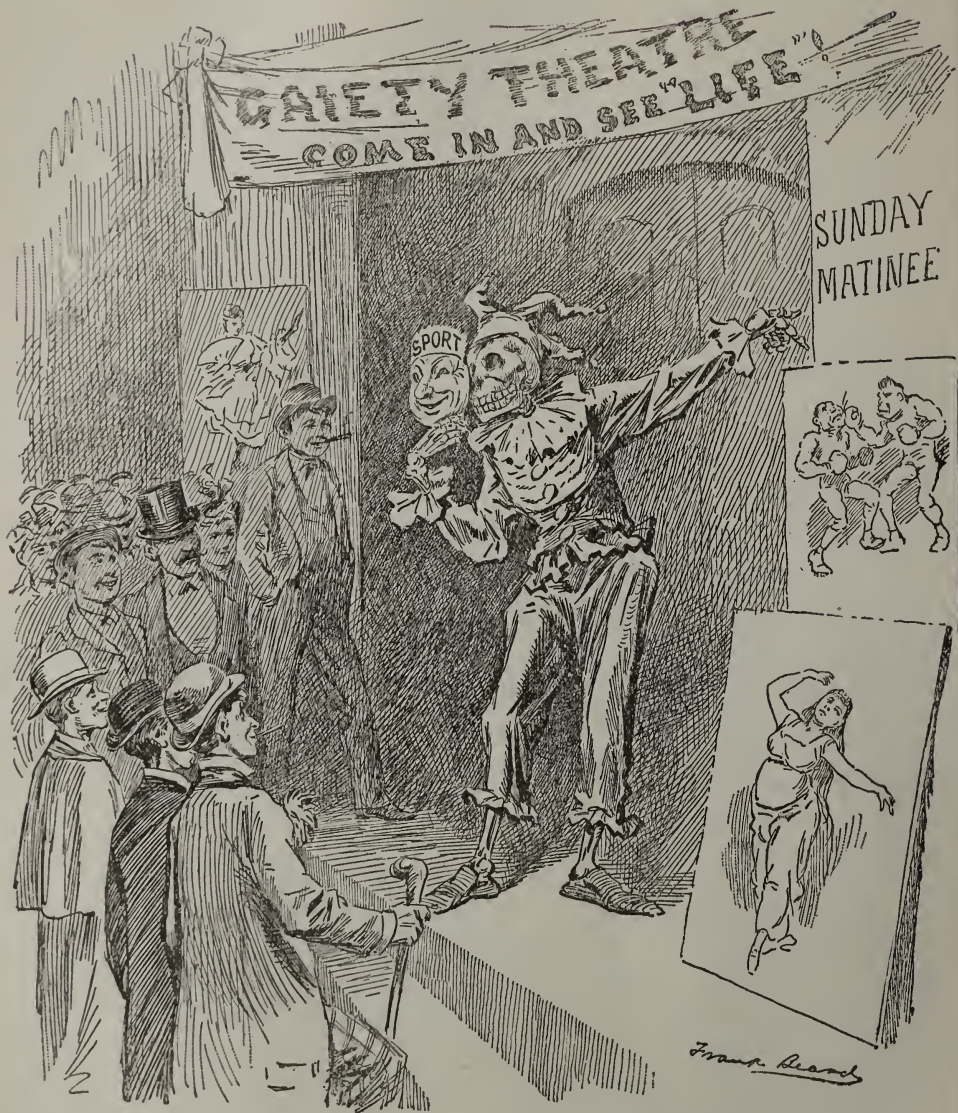
The devil is often on speaking terms with a good many christians.

IF CHRIST CAME TO-DAY.



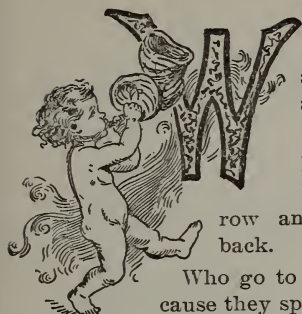
Frank Beard

“He that is without sin among you let him first cast a stone at her.”



"THE DEATH MASK."

THERE ARE PEOPLE



HO fail because they are afraid to make a beginning.

Who are too honest to steal, but will borrow and never pay back.

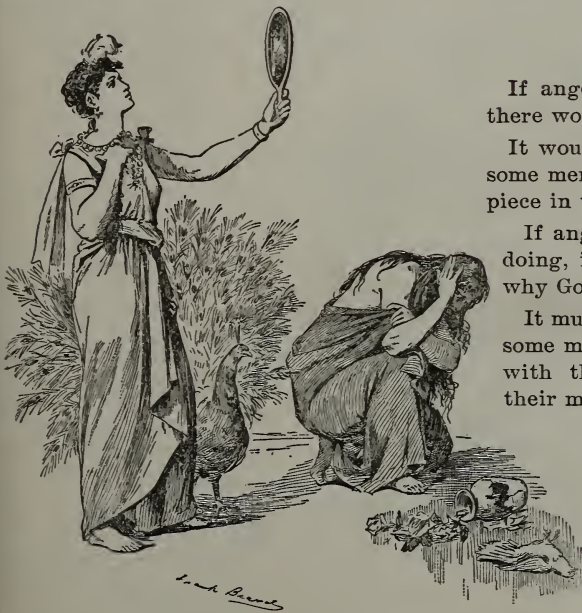
Who go to bed tired because they spend the day in looking for an easy place.

Who can play a tune on one string, but it never makes anybody want to dance.

Who would like to reform the world, but have a front gate that won't stay shut.

Who find it hard to lead a Christian life, because they devote so little time to it.

Who cannot tell what they think about anything until they see what the papers have to say about it.



PRIDE AND SHAME ARE TWIN SISTERS.

LINKS OF THOUGHT.

The lower a Christian stoops the more he can lift.

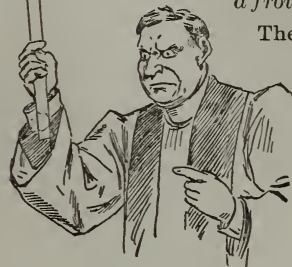
There is no such thing as the right use of a wrong thing.

A key that unlocks heaven, ought to fit any church door on earth.

The devil never knows exactly what to do with the man he cannot discourage.



There is no use referring to the symbol of mercy with a frowning face.



The first mile toward the pit generally looks as though it led straight to heaven.

Reformation without religion is locking the door and leaving the key on the outside.

ABOUT ANGELS.

If angels had to live with some men, there would probably be more fallen ones.

It would puzzle angels to know what some men mean when they put a two-cent piece in the hat.

If angels know what whisky men are doing, it must puzzle them to understand why God holds back the judgment day.

It must puzzle angels to understand why some men make so much noise in church with their mouths, and so little with their money.

ABOUT REST.

There are a great many people who have never learned how to rest.

It takes some people a long time to find out that it never pays to worry.



ABOUT LOVE.

A KIND word will go farther than a rifle shot.

Love never loses by being tested.

Hell is where love is stagnant and hope is dead.

It is not what we do but what we love that decides our fate.

To see others happy is hell to the man who has no love in his heart.

Whether we get to heaven or not is to be decided by what we love, not by what we know.

The man who has a kind word for everybody will not need a brass band to draw mourners to his funeral.

ABOUT OUR NEIGHBORS.

MOST people are better than their neighbors give them credit for.

It is doubtful if God ever made a man who could please all his neighbors.

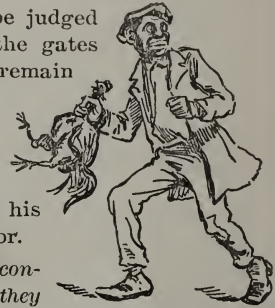
No man can love his neighbor as himself until he first loves God with his whole heart.

People are scarce who think that the folks in the next house have religion enough.

If men had to be judged by one another the gates of heaven would remain closed forever.

Strip off all masks, and there is hardly a man who would know his next door neighbor.

Many are more concerned about what they will have for dinner than where they will spend eternity.



HIGHER CRITICISM.

"Stop Professor, that is my Bible."

ABOUT SALVATION.

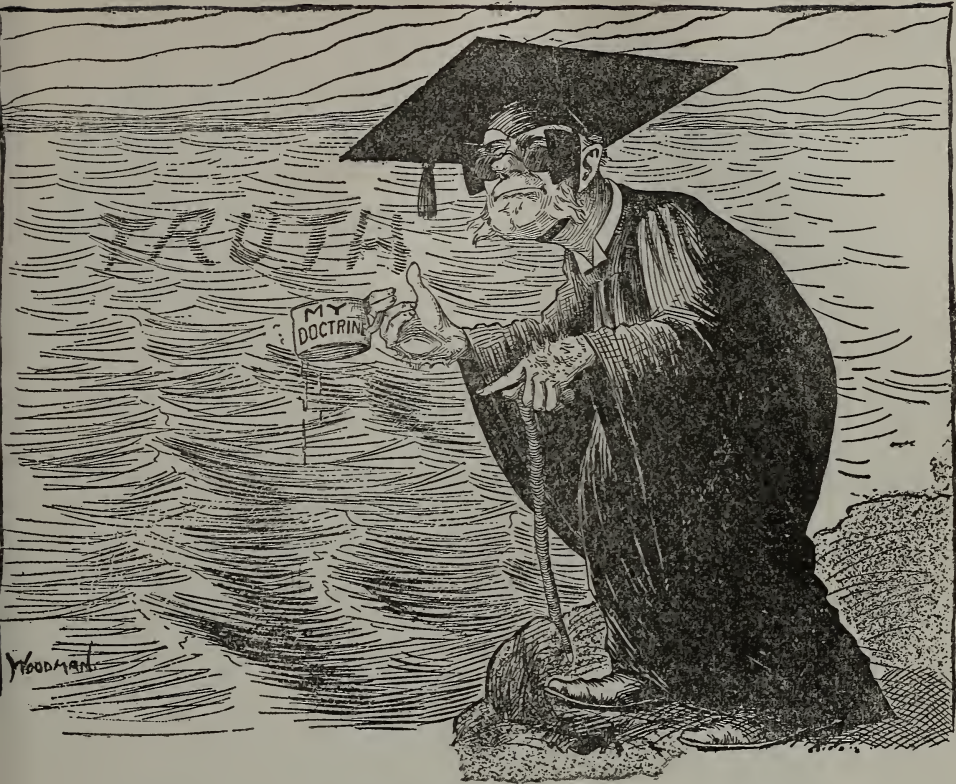
EVERY time a soul is saved an army starts for heaven.

If money could buy salvation, gold would always be at a premium.

You will always have more left than you have lost until you lose your soul.

The highest priced property on earth is that which costs a man his soul.

The way of salvation not only requires that the wicked shall give up his ways, but his thoughts likewise.



TOO SMALL A CUP.

"BEHOLD! I HAVE FILLED MY CUP AND EMPTIED THE OCEAN."

FAITH.

BY ALLEN HENRY SMITH.

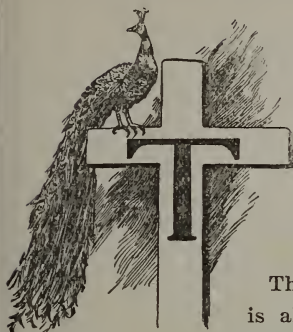


I DID not say when I should come,
 And do not know when I'll go home;
 Nor do I know what heaven may be;
 Nor what the future has for me,
 But this I know, dear Lord, of Thee,
 If I, through all that's good and ill,
 But say: "My God, I seek Thy will,
 For aye Thou Art my guide and stay,
 Thy life shall be my life away."



COLUMBIA.—“My son, drop those arms, take this weapon and you are invincible.”

IT IS WORTH REMEMBERING.



THAT persever-
ance often out-
runs genius.

That every-
thing God does
means some-
thing.

That a stingy man
is always cheating
himself.



*When a man gets religion right his horse
will be apt to find it out.*

• ■ •

HOME AND HEARTH.

THE Christian home is one of the greatest
foes the devil has on earth.

The devil loves the man whose mule has
an easier time than his wife.

Don't do anything before your children
that you would not have them imitate.

One reason why there are not more good
boys, is because good fathers are so scarce.

The devil stands the best chance between
an attractive saloon and an unattractive
home.

Many a man fights for his creed who
never thinks of carrying an umbrella for
his wife.

Why is it that the ten-cent piece a man
gives to his wife generally looks so much
bigger than the dollar he spends on him-
self?

The kind of religion that tells in the
long run is the kind that never howls and
growls because there is no pudding on
wash day.

That people with no faults have few
friends.

That temptations resisted are stepping
stones to heaven.

That it is impossible to travel far with
the man who rides a hobby.

That the best time to clear up a misun-
derstanding is before sunset.

That nobody ever has any intention of
going to hell when they first hear of the
place.



"REALISTIC FICTION."
Where It Comes From.

ABOUT CHURCH FAIRS.



SOME preachers are trying by every means to fill their church except by preaching the gospel.

Many a prayer for a revival has been defeated by a church entertainment.

A cook stove in the basement never gives any spiritual warmth to a church.

The devil is not throwing any stones at the church that raises its pastor's salary by public entertainments.

The devil may now and then miss a prayer meeting, but he never stays away from a church entertainment.

The devil no doubt felt that he had a new lease of life on the day that he saw the cook stove go into the church.

SWEET PICKLES.

IT IS remarkable how wet the rain is on a Sunday morning.

Some people have one foot in the grave and the other in their mouth.

A man with a quick temper is as unsafe as a ship loaded with dynamite.

Perseverance can accomplish wonders, but it cannot make a bad egg hatch.

An extravagant man is always talking to his wife about the necessity of economy.

ABOUT RICHES.

A BAD man can never own anything that is fireproof.

A millionaire in this world may be a beggar in the next.

The shortest cut to wealth is through the lane of contentment.

All cannot be rich, but all may become well off by being contented.

We are not in a condition to enjoy riches until we can be happy without them.

No dollar can buy so much as the one that has been honestly and squarely earned.

If the state were as hard a master to men as money is, the world would be full of treason.

The devil is well satisfied with his day's work, whenever he has got some man to believe that money can make him happy.

Before you kill yourself trying to accumulate wealth, go and ask a millionaire how much money it takes to make a man rich.



SUNDAY CHRISTIAN.

"Get thee behind me

Satan, I will see you again on Monday."



THE AGNOSTIC.

DRINK AND DRUNKARDS.**SALOON.**

The sins that pay their rent promptly are the last ones we want to give up.

God's side is never the whisky side.

A drunkard's throat has no bottom to it.

One moderate drinker is worth

more to the devil than a dozen drunkards.

If no drunkard can go to heaven, what is to become of the drunkard maker?

There are men who starve their children to help the brewer fatten his horses.

Make it right to sell whisky and you cannot prove that it is wrong to kill.

God alone knows how much heaven loses when a young man takes his first drink.

If one wants to get in a crooked path just follow the directions of a cork screw.

Putting screens in the saloon doors is one of the devil's ways of trying to hide his face.

The devil is never far away when preachers quarrel about water and keep still about whisky.

If there is any of his work that the devil is well satisfied with it must be the drunkard's home.

The most dangerous saloon keeper is the one who most successfully conceals the fact that the devil is his business partner.



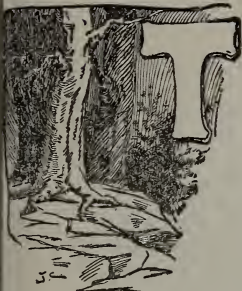
When starting for Zion don't stop to take a parting drink, or you may lose your ticket.



HIS HANDS ARE PRETTY FULL ALREADY.

Critic, to Pastor: "Why don't you shake hands with the poor?"

REMEMBER



THAT history is the record of what man's heart has been. Christ is the prophecy of what it may be.

That Vanity will paint your portrait as you please, but Conscience photographs you as you are.

That it is a good deal easier to pull a man's reputation to pieces than it is to put it together again.

That to triumph over a temptation is to make a temple out of the devil's stumbling blocks.

That the beautiful without the moral is the most hideous form of the immoral.

That if there is no sunshine in your religion you need not be surprised if nobody wants it.

That when an evil thought is trying to force itself upon your mind, the devil is knocking

at the door of your heart.



CHRISTIANITY: *"I am the light of the world. He that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life."*

TWO FUNNY LITTLE BRAIDS.

By S. B. McManus.



WO funny little braids, just long enough to meet

And mingle in the ruffles round my baby's dainty neck,
Fastened with a narrow ribbon, in a cunning bow complete,
Are to me two things so precious and so infinitely sweet,
That I surely would not give them for diamonds by the peck.

They are yellow as the sunshine, coming straight down from the sky,
With no cloud to steal its brightness, or rain to dim its sheen,
And they look so queerly cunning with their natty ribbon tie,
And for things superly funny they're the apple of my eye,
And they fit her head completely as a crown would fit a queen.

I watch my little woman, only six years old last June,
As caressing, she is braiding and unbraiding of her hair,
And I think with sad regrettings how very, very soon
The years will gather in their arms so many months of June
That my precious baby woman will no longer need my care.

Though I keep my face a smiling, my heart is full of tears
While I watch my little maiden combing out her sunny hair,
And my soul is sadly troubled with a father's foolish fears
For my baby's waiting future, my maiden's coming years.
But I give my precious treasure to the dear God's willing care.

IT IS TRUE.

That we are all ruled by what we love.

That the religion that costs nothing does nothing.

That the rest of Christ is only for those who are tired of sin.

That the widow who gave the two mites did not starve to death.

That the only work God pays for is that which is done with the whole heart.

That God will not abandon a man because he sometimes makes a mistake.

That every time we break a law of health we drive a nail into our coffin.

That as soon as treasure is laid up in heaven it begins to draw interest on earth.

That the devil can't rnu fast enough to keep up with the man who walks with God.

That no man can ever become well educated without going to school to his mistakes.

That the charity that begins at home and stays there generally dies of heart failure.

DON'T YOU THINK SO?

It is easier to mean right than it is to do right.

It is easier to be brave than it is to be patient.

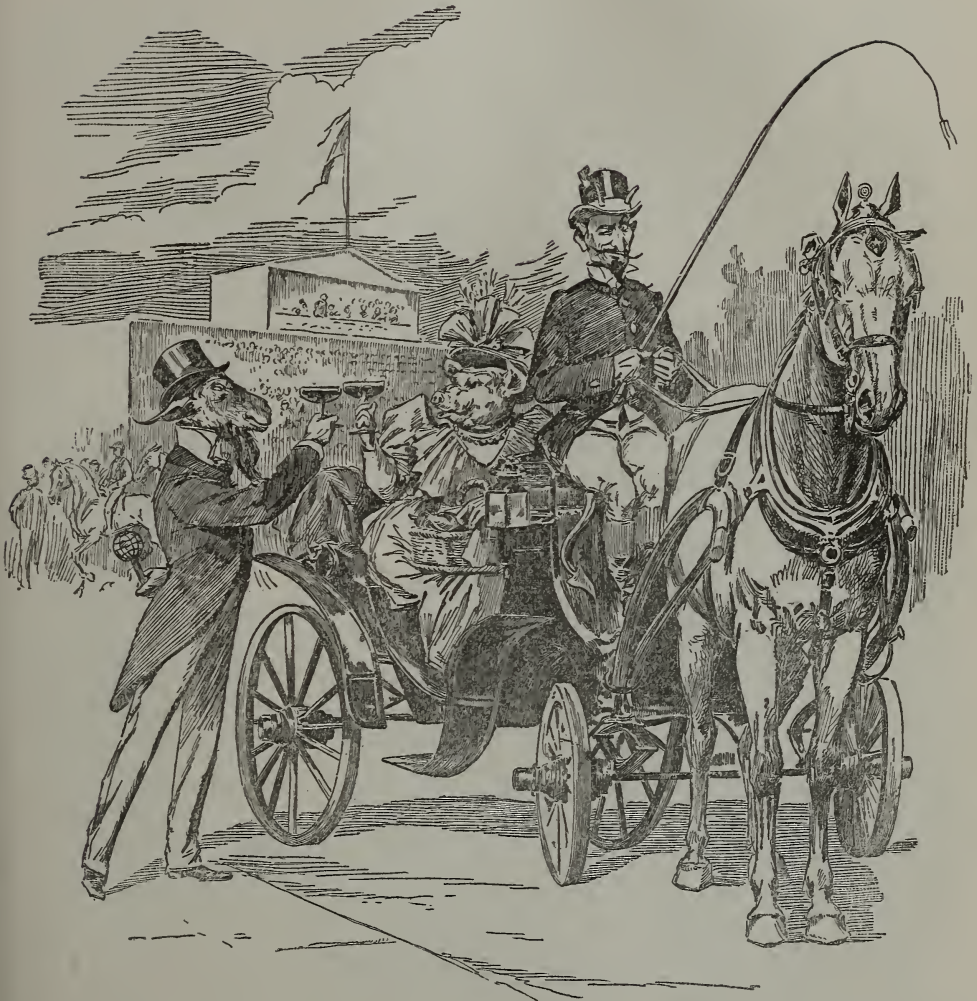
It is easier to walk in the light than it is to crawl in the dark.

It is easier to be what God wants you to be than it is to be what the devil wants you to be.

It is easier to tell others what they ought to do than it is to tell yourself what you must do.



One don't object to hard work
if it is called play.



AT THE RACES.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH AND THE DEVIL
WILL BE THERE.



A MARRIAGE!

Wealth and Title.

*Above them stands grim Law, tight forging iron bands,
Which link not loving hearts, but bind poor human hands.*

PREACHERS AND PREACHING.



It is seldom that a better appointment makes a preacher more pious.

Without midnight prayer the preacher burns midnight oil to little purpose.

When the devil wants to do an extra good day's work he puts on a preacher's coat and hat.

Before some preachers will throw a stone at a sin they want to know who is hiding under it.

Some preachers are afraid to declare that the wages of sin is death, for fear their pay will stop.

There are some men who would rather hear themselves preach than to listen to an angel tuning his harp.

The preacher makes a mistake who tries to put more gospel in his preaching than he does in his practice.

About the leanest Christian you can find is an able-bodied preacher who has located to improve his worldly prospects.

The best preacher is the one who preaches his sermon over again with his life after he comes out of the pulpit.

There is no use in praying for the conversion of sinners in the street while no preaching is being done to the sinners in the church.

SLED CORN.

THE man who has no business of his own to attend to always goes to bed tired. When you live better than your minister preaches, it will be time to criticise his sermon.

The man who serves the devil will soon find out that he has to do it at his own expense.

Christianity says, "Love your neighbor as yourself." Society says, "First find out what he is worth."

Keep scandals and crimes out of the newspapers and the devil will soon be walking on crutches.

When the devil sees church members wrangling with one another, he probably feels that it will be safe for him to sit down and rest.



A CONTEST OVER DOGMA.

Satan snatches the prize.

A LUDICROUS COMBAT.

(Admission \$1.00)



I. The Preparation.

SUCCESS AND FAILURE.

A man is not hated until successful.

Success in this world often means failure in the next.

It is better to fail in trying to do good than not to try.

The man who feels certain that he will not succeed is seldom disappointed

It is hard to find a man who does not put the blame for his misfortunes upon his wife.

Somehow the people who would have done so and so if they had been there, never get there.

A good many boys have turned out failures because they had fathers who made them work with a dull hoe.

You may carve your name as famous,
And the world may loud applaud;
Will it in life's book be written
When you stand before your God?

COURAGE AND COWARDICE.

A COWARDLY dog is always showing his teeth.

Courage is something that a coward can only imitate.

No one can be truly brave who is not trying to be truly good.

When you want to find a coward, hunt up the man who knows he is wrong.



II. The Fearless Attack.

THE MODERN INFIDEL AND HIS MAN OF STRAW.

3



III. The Heroic Combat.

SPARKS

FROM GOD'S ANVIL.

God never tries any experiments
 God's harvests sometimes ripen
 quickly.

The Good Shepherd never drives
 his sheep.

God's telephone in the soul is
 conscience.

Only in a world where there is
 suffering could God prove that he
 is love.

God never sends us where we
 would not ask to go if we could
 know the whole truth.

God puts as much heart in the
 making of a leaf as he does in the
 creation of a world.

It is not hard for God to forgive
 a sinner, but it is impossible for a
 sinner to forgive himself.

SEED CORN,

WHEN a man says amen right
 it always means that he is
 willing to be put down for
 his share of the expense.

The more a man weighs for God
 the more anxious the devil is to have
 him take a walk on his side of the
 fence.

When all people are willing to
 become as good as they think their
 neighbors ought to be, the millen-
 nium will come.

Mark this: You do not attract
 attention in heaven for your piety
 every time you buy a dish of ice
 cream to help the church.

One reason why some people read
 the Bible so little is because it tells
 them so many unpleasant things
 about themselves.



IV. The Wonderful Victory. Great applause.

DID HE MEAN YOU?

WHEN he said, "If thy right hand offend thee, cut it off, did he mean you?
 When he said, "All their work they do to be seen of men," did he mean you?
 When he said, "If ye ask anything in my name, I will do it, did he mean you?
 Whom did he mean when he said, "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit?
 When Jesus said, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, did he mean you?"

Did he mean you when he said, "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness?"

Did he mean you when he said, "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God?"

Did he mean you when he said, "Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect?"

Did he mean you when he said, "In my Father's house are many mansions: I go to prepare a place for you?"

Did he mean you when he said, "This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you?"

When he said, "Whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased; and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted," did he mean you?

When he said, "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat: yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." Does this mean you?





Why Mourn?

WHY MOURN?

WHY A CHURCH ENTERTAINMENT IS WRONG.

BECAUSE it does not avoid the appearance of evil.
 Because there is no authority for it in the Bible.
 Because it kills spirituality and stifles worship.
 Because it robs the church of unity and harmony.
 Because it never points any one to the cross of Christ.
 Because it kills the revival spirit in every church that upholds it.
 Because it robs religion of its good name and makes the church a beggar.
 Because it weakens the influence for spiritual good of those who engage in it.
 Because it leads an army of young people into captivity to the world and its follies.
 Because it leads people to think lightly of the promises of God in regard to the blessedness of giving.

Because it perverts the truth, by teaching that there is a better way to raise money than God's way, viz: Giving.

Because it disregards the admonition of Christ to take no step where the entire influence shall not be upon the side of God.

Because it comes into the church services and kills the spirit of worship with its announcement and begging appeals for patronage.

Because it leads ungodly people to believe that they can buy the favor of God with money.

Because it is offering to God that which has upon it the image and superscription of Caesar.

Because it cannot be prayed for in the public service without making religion ridiculous.



SOME PEOPLE.

Some people never feel religious until they get in a tight place.

Some men seem to have been made out of dust that had gravel in it.

Some people never get into a good meeting unless they lead it themselves.

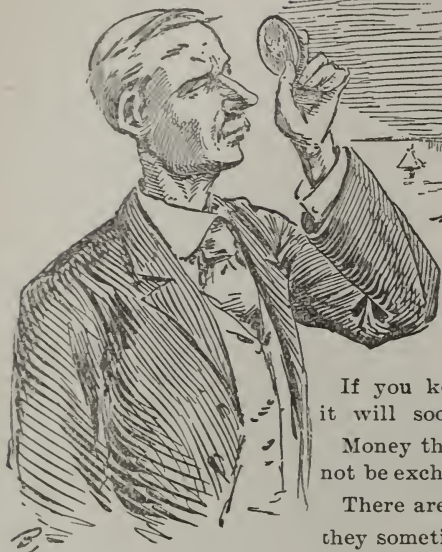
Some people like Christian work, but they like to have somebody else do it.

Some people will walk five miles to lead a meeting, but cannot be induced to cross the street and watch with the sick.



People get to gambling by taking just one chance in a raffle.

The reason some men cannot see heaven is because their money won't let them.



LAYING UP TREASURE.

Until we have given ourselves to God we haven't given him anything.

If you keep a dollar that God wants you to give away it will soon become your master.

Money that is given to attract the attention of men cannot be exchanged for treasure above.

There are men who count on getting to heaven because they sometimes give away an old coat.

Some men think they have done heaven a favor every time they put a nickel in the contribution basket.

Some people never find out that it is more blessed to give than to receive, because they are afraid to try it.

Many people claim to be praying for the conversion of the world who are not giving five dollars a year to help secure it.

APPLIED CHRISTIANITY.

No man can ever pray right who lives wrong.

God will not give us any more religion than we will use.

No religion is worth a row of pins that does not make its possessor better.

When some men get religion the very next bone they give to their dogs will have more meat on it.

Many a man kicks his horse whenever he goes into the stable, who claims to be on his way to heaven.

ABOUT LONG PRAYERS.

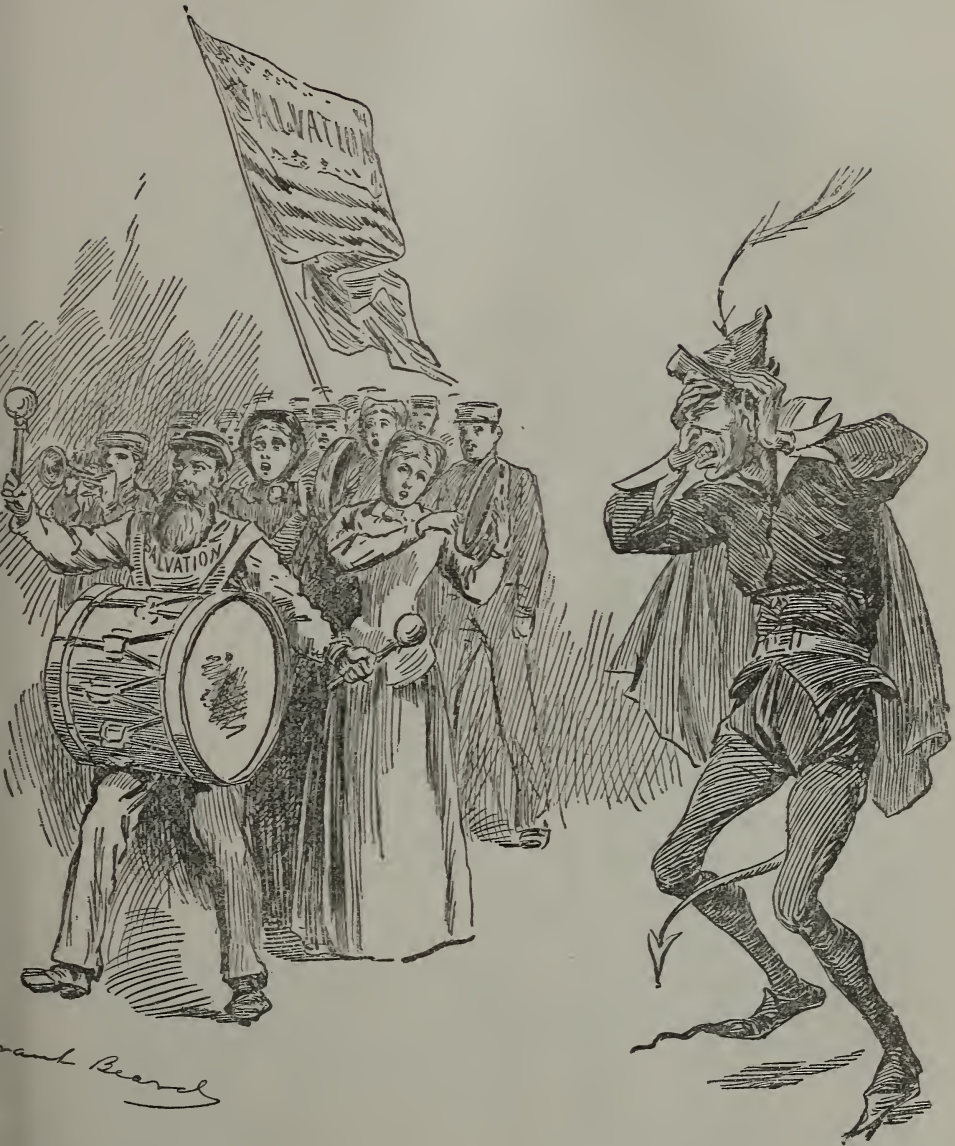
Long prayers shorten devotion.

Many a man whose prayers were long will be kept out of heaven because his yardstick was too short.

Peter would not have walked on the water if his prayer had been as long as those of the present day.

There are too many people who make a fifteen-minute prayer for missions and then get up and put a two-cent piece in the basket.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN



Frank Beard

“STOP THAT NOISE”!

BUSINESS AND RELIGION.

The man who wouldn't be honest if he didn't have to, doesn't know the meaning of religion

There isn't a grain of religion in trying to do the Lord's will at so much per month.

The man who tries to be religious for pay will steal when he gets a good chance.

The real worker for God never hits any harder because his pay has been raised.

The man who guesses at things in religion never does so in business matters.

There is no lifting power in the religion of a man who won't pay his debts.

The golden rule is just one inch longer than a thirty-five-inch yardstick.

Many men sell themselves to the devil because they first get in debt.

Convince some men that it pays to be good, and you couldn't keep them out of the church with a shotgun

Many a man would like to be considered a saint in church who is something altogether different in business.

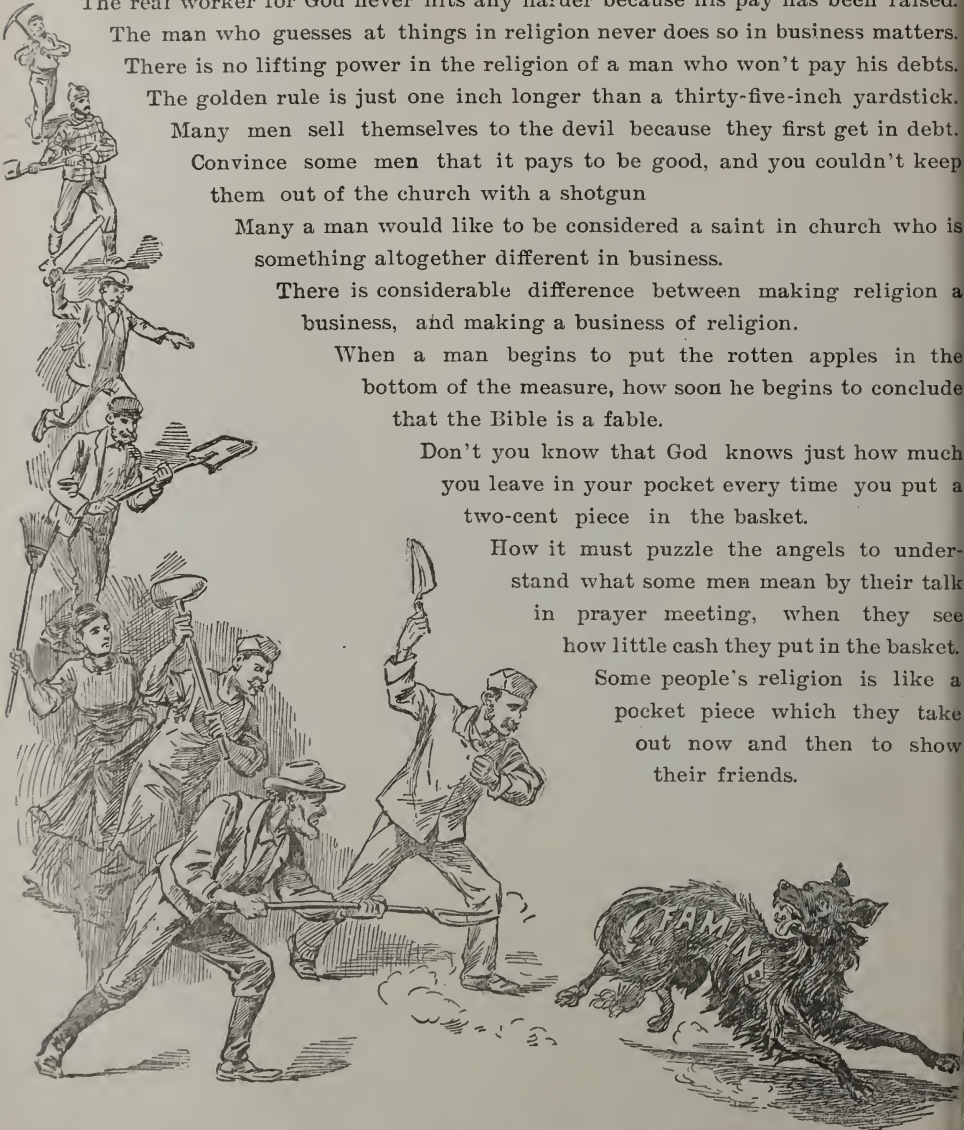
There is considerable difference between making religion a business, and making a business of religion.

When a man begins to put the rotten apples in the bottom of the measure, how soon he begins to conclude that the Bible is a fable.

Don't you know that God knows just how much you leave in your pocket every time you put a two-cent piece in the basket.

How it must puzzle the angels to understand what some men mean by their talk in prayer meeting, when they see how little cash they put in the basket.

Some people's religion is like a pocket piece which they take out now and then to show their friends.



A CURE FOR HARD TIMES.

Seize the weapon that each knows best how to handle.



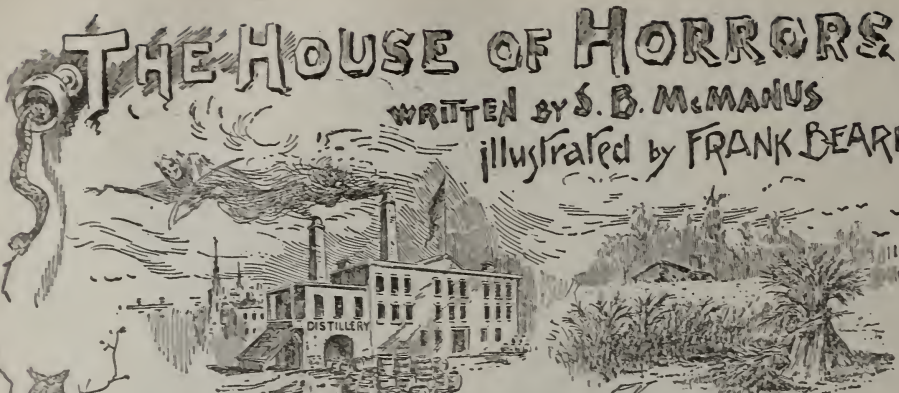
A DANGEROUS FOUNDLING.

*“I think I might keep him; he is such a little one,
and can do me no harm.”*

THE HOUSE OF HORRORS.

WRITTEN BY S. B. McMANUS

Illustrated by FRANK BEARD



I This is the house that Jack built,
Jack the distiller, the common man-killer.

II This is the malt of the golden grain
That waved in the fields like a billowy main,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

III This is the worm with its brazen coil
That poisoned the heart of the bar-rest fool,
That lay in the house that Jack built.

IV This is the rum with its stung like death
With its adder-fangs and its venomous breath,
That was made in the house that Jack built.

V This is the man with a smiling face,
Who sold the rum in his gilded place,
That was made in the house that Jack built.

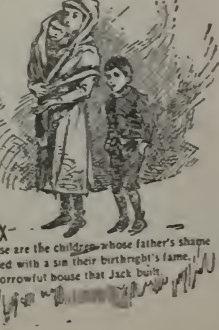
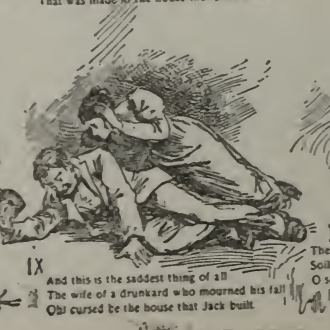
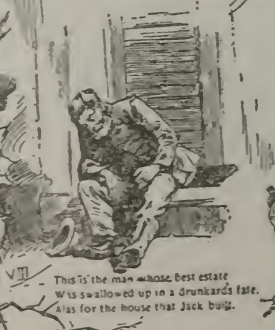
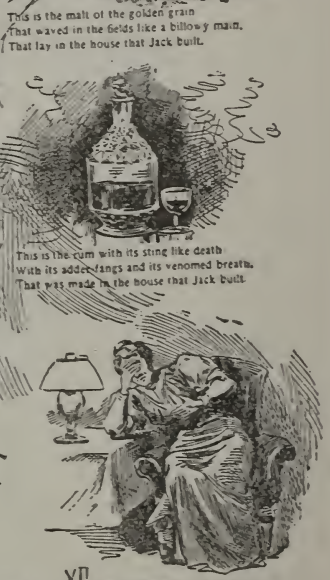
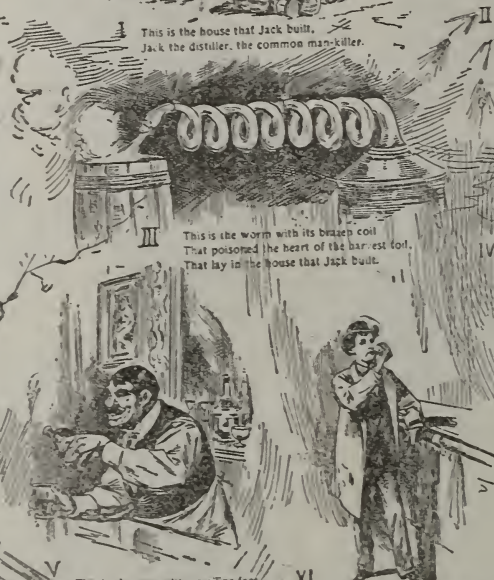
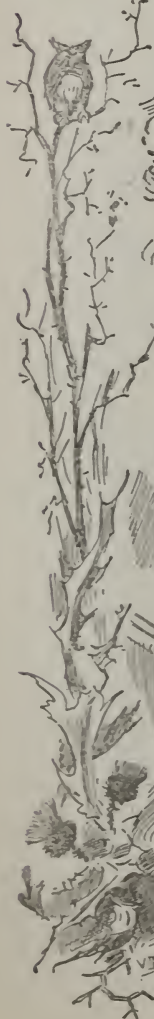
VI This is the boy who was tempted and fell
Who drank of the cup whose dregs were of hell
That was made in the house that Jack built.

VII This is the mother whose heavy part
Was a ruined life and a broken heart,
Oh, woe to the house that Jack built.

VIII This is the man whose best estate
Was swallowed up in a drunkard's fate,
Alas for the house that Jack built.

IX And this is the saddest thing of all
The wife of a drunkard who mourned his fall
Oh! cursed be the house that Jack built.

X These are the children whose father's shame
Soured with a sin their birthright's fame,
O sorrowful house that Jack built.





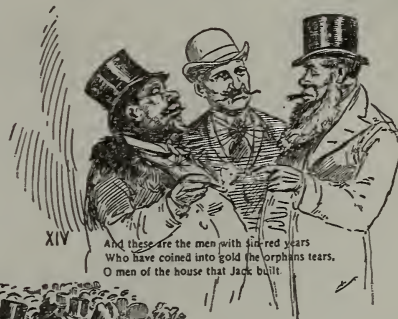
XI This is a spirit,—an evil gnome,
Who laughs in glee at the drunkard's revel;
Oh, house of sorrow that Jack built.



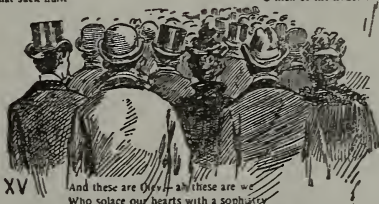
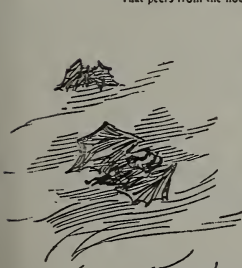
XII This is the flag—"so grand and free" (?)
That protects with law this iniquity,
The palace of Woe that Jack built.



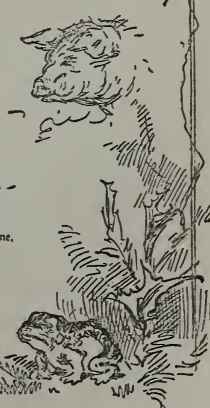
XIII And these are they who, with saintly grace,
Have blinded their eyes to the ghastly face
That peers from the house that Jack built.



XIV And these are the men with sick-red ears
Who have coined into gold the orphan's tears,
O men of the house that Jack built.



XV And these are they—ah, these are we
Who solace our hearts with a sophistry
And make stronger the house that Jack built
And these are cowards—ah we are they
Who behold the guiltless become the prey
Of the vultures,—in the house that Jack built.



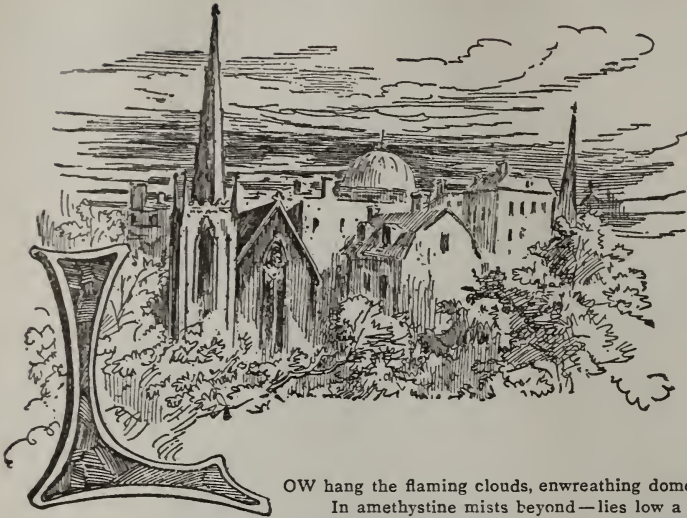
Can any one guess what the Saviour thinks
When he sees the craven who shirks and shrinks
From tearing that building down roof and base
And leaving no sign of its murderous trace?
That black charnel house that Jack built

Up women and men and rid this land
Of this giant monster with blood-wet hand
Who is highting our country and selling its tame,
And branding it deep with an open shame!
The moan of the widow—the orphan's tears—

The wrecks of manhood that strew the veers
Cry cries for our help and help we must
And with God to aid us and God to trust
This monster must die and be hidden from sight!
In its kindred hell in the pitiless night
O house of demons that Jack built!



'TWIXT DUSK AND NIGHT



OW hang the flaming clouds, enwreathing dome and spire;
 In amethystine mists beyond—lies low a ball of fire,
 For, up in yonder purpling sky, God's sentinels we see,
 And in each jeweled orb, an eye—beam faith and constancy.
 And if our turbid soul's unrest—enchain us link by link,
 An unseen power's resistless force upholds us ere we sink.

SOME PEOPLE WHO MAKE MISTAKES

Parents who quarrel before their children.

Those who talk about their troubles to strangers.

Those who think that gaining riches will make them happy.

Parents who permit their children to grow up in idleness.

The man who thinks that moderate drinking won't hurt him.

The young woman who does not make a confidant of her mother.

The father who tells his children to go one way while he walks another.

Those who never try to be religious except when they think they are being watched.

The minister who preaches so that nobody ever finds out from anything he says that they are sinners.

CHILDREN

It is hard to understand why boys love to play football and hate to saw wood.

Our children will remember our deeds long after they have forgotten our precepts.

There are too many fathers who will tie up the dog at night and let the boy run loose.

The devil has to work extra hard to get his hands on children who have good mothers.

The devil has never undertaken to do a meaner thing than to destroy the religion of a child.

The man who will swear before a child is mean enough to do anything else that the devil requires of him.

Everybody knows that the sun has spots on it, and yet some people always expect a ten-year-old boy to be about perfect.



ON GUARD.



PROTECTION AND FREE TRADE.

OURSELVES.

We punish ourselves whenever we hate others.

We all hate self when we see it crop out in somebody else.

The Bible is the only book written that gives us the whole truth about ourselves.

One of the most wretched men in the world is the one who cannot respect himself.

The man who makes a heaven for himself always puts his own mansion right in the center of it.

It is remarkable how much you can find out about human nature by charging ten cents admission.

If you want to have power to lead others learn to control the man who wears your own hat.

ABOUT MONEY.

No real joy can ever be bought with money.

It takes good eyesight to see the devil through a pile of money.

There isn't gold enough in the world to make a discontented man rich.

Those who are close with money are very often liberal with advice.

The man who cannot be caught with whisky may be ruined by money.

Some of the hungriest men in the world today are those who have the most wealth.

It is hard for God to take a man into his arms who is already hugging a bag of money.

Take the money out of the whisky business and it is doubtful if the devil could make men mean enough to keep them in it.

Let a few millionaires become as generous as the woman who gave the two mites, and how fast the devil would begin to run.

CLOUDS AND SUNSHINE.

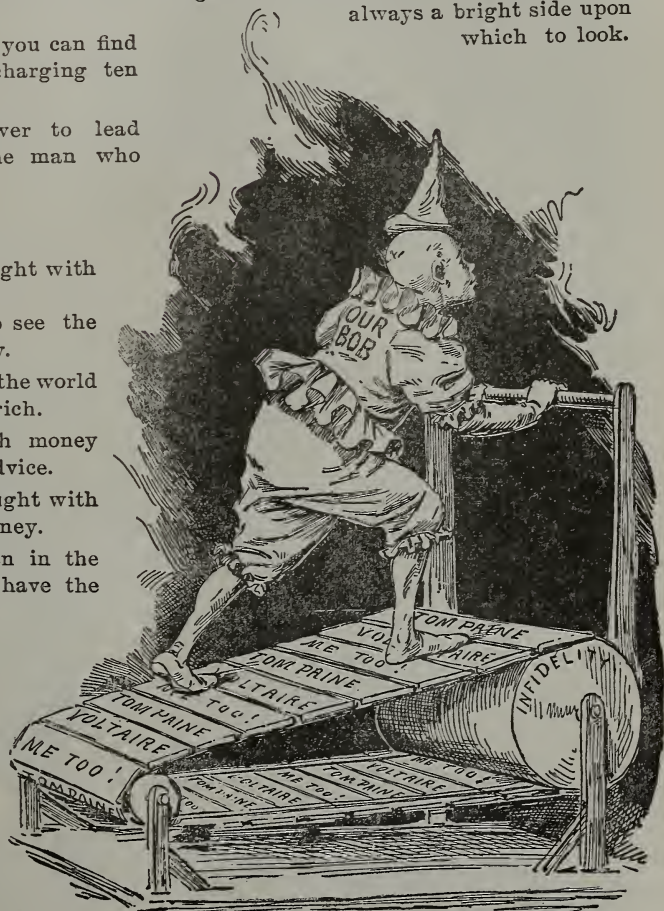
A long face is not a passport to heaven.
A face that cannot smile is like a lantern without a light.

There are too many people who are pious only in pleasant weather.

Only the religion that is full of sunshine can win the heart of a child.

The man who can smile and won't do it cheats others and robs himself.

Make it a rule to always look upon the bright side, and you will find that there is always a bright side upon which to look.



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The Tiresome Treadmill of Unbelief.

ABOUT LAZY PEOPLE.



LOAFER is never satisfied with his wages.

Idleness kills more people than hard work.

The lazy man believes that there is no hill which is not steep.

But for hunger some men would never do an honest day's work.

The man who loafs the most is the first to complain that he is overworked.

The devil never pushes a man who is willing to stand still and do nothing.

There is no promise in the Bible for the man who wants to eat bread without earning it.

Don't expect much from the man who is always talking about what great things he would do if he had somebody else's opportunities.

ABOUT THE HOME.

Better live in a house without windows than in one without books.

Keep a close eye on the man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money.

Those who live under the same roof with you, know more about your religion than your pastor does.

When people find out that a man is mean at home they don't care how good he professes to be in church.

The devil must feel proud of his work whenever he looks at the man who never has a kind word to say to his wife.

For a wife to get religion so that she doesn't slam the door any more, will hit her husband harder than a dozen sermons.

The kind of religion that tells in the long run is the kind that never howls and growls because there is no pudding on wash day.

MARROW BONES.

The man who makes his own god has one that is merciless.

Whenever you speak evil of another you are sure to hurt yourself.

Many a man who has no fear of a lion backs down before a gnat.

The man who worships a golden calf is burning incense to himself.

The world owes every man a living who is willing to work out the debt.

When the peacock has its plumage spread it forgets that it has black feet.

How cheap some people will sell themselves for the promise of spot cash.

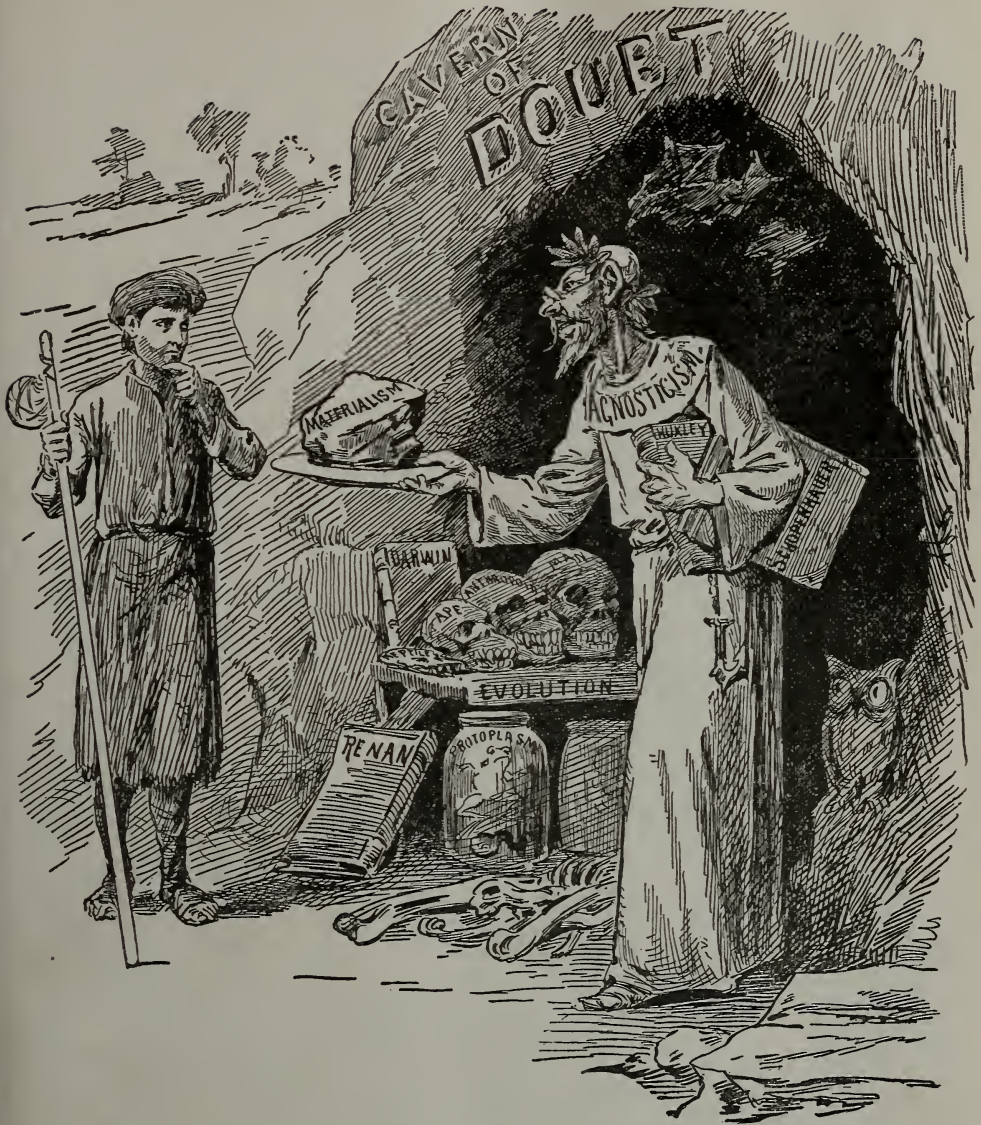
There are people who try to grow in grace before they have any grace to grow in.

The woman who marries a man to reform him is a noble example of wasted effort.

With every increasing probability of a cholera visitation there will be an increase in the attendance at church.



The man who takes no newspaper is apt to pay dearly for his mistake when he travels.



LIFE'S HUNGRY PILGRIM.

IF A MAN ASK BREAD WILL HE
GIVE HIM A STONE?



IN THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN.

SMELTED .. TRUTH

A half truth is a whole lie.

No king can rule others well who is not master of himself.

A soft answer has often been the means of breaking a hard heart.

It is hard to feel at home with people who never make mistakes.

To be contented with what we have is about the same as to own the earth.

Truth never builds on the sand, no matter how much like a rock it may look.

One of the first pivrileges of every Christian is the right to live without worry.

The devil is more afraid of the testimony of a young convert than he is of the tallest church steeple.



LOOK BEHIND.

Some men are marching to Zion, but with a very heavy load.

THE DEVIL UNDER FIRE.

The devil made the first lie.

The devil does the most of his work in his Sunday suit.

The devil runs when he can't find anything to hide behind.

The devil in church is no better looking than he is at a prize fight.

If good behavior would take anybody to heaven the devil could not be kept out.

The devil has never been able to shape a weapon that could harm a true Christian.

You can tell how much the devil is afraid of the missionary by the amount of whisky he manages to send on the same boat.



A man who turns pale at the sight of his bills for beef steak is apt to head the list of some popular subscription.

LOAVES AND FISHES.

ABOUT SELFISHNESS.

THE mother of sin is selfishness.
 The prodigal's first wrong step
 was in thinking only of himself.
 Selfishness cannot be made to know the
 meaning of true happiness.
 The best cross for us is the one that
 will soonest kill our selfishness.
 The man who asks God for his daily
 bread will not try to get the whole loaf.

ABOUT OPPORTUNITY.

A lost opportunity never finds its way
 back.
 A good opportunity is seldom met in a
 beaten track.
 There is no such thing as traveling fast
 enough to overtake a lost opportunity.
 Too many people never recognize a good
 opportunity until they have seen its back.
 The man who will do good as often as
 he has opportunity will soon have plenty
 of opportunities.

ABOUT MONUMENTS.

A good man needs no monument.
 If tombstones were reliable, the devil
 would soon be wearing mourning.
 The love that never speaks until it does
 it on a gravestone isn't doing much to
 help bring the world to Christ.
 Many a man puts a fine monument over
 the grave of his wife, who made her get
 up and light the fire every morning of her
 life.

Tho' a lie is very cautious
 It is sometimes very blind;
 When you see it out parading
 There's a truth not far behind.

ABOUT POLITICS.

The age of a political party may be
 known by its "rings."
 The man who votes to sustain a wrong
 is helping the devil,
 whether he knows it
 or not.

You can find ten
 men fighting for
 their politics to
 where you can find
 one who will go out
 in the rain for his
 religion.



"The Latest Fad" in fashionable society is to deck vanity
 in the garb of grief.



THE FOURTH OF JULY.

UNCLE SAM IS IN BAD COMPANY.



TRAPPED.

REVIVALS THAT DIDN'T BEGIN RIGHT.



THE one in which none of the converts look happy.

The one during which no children have been converted.

The one that winds up with a big fuss among the singers.

The one during which nobody has become more generous.

The one which fills the church with unconverted members.

The one which does not quicken the life of the prayer meeting.

The one during which the pastor goes away somewhere to lecture.

The one which does not give somebody more of a love for the Bible.

The revival that is followed by a reduction in the preacher's salary.

The one in which nobody is concerned about the salvation of sinners.

The one during which no quarrelsome people have become reconciled.

The one during which nobody has had any fault to find with the preacher and the preaching.

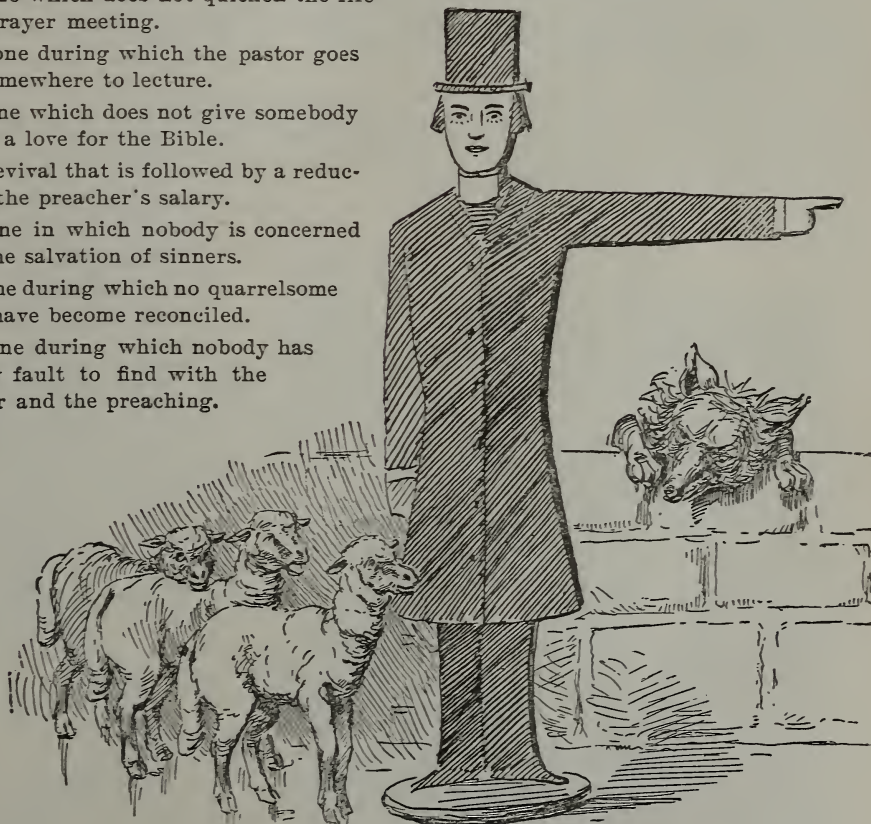
The one that ends with some kind of a show to raise money to pay expenses.

The one in which none of the members find out that they need more religion.

The one which winds up with the leading members still on the back seats at prayer meeting.

The one during which some of the members have not found out that they have never been converted.

The one during which the converts begin to inquire whether there is any harm in going to the theater.



What the flock of Christ needs is not clerical sign-posts that only point the way, but tender shepherds who will lead and guide as we travel heavenward.

FAITH AND WORKS.**"IF."**

HE only men who preach the gospel right are those who live it.

The man of faith is willing that God shall take as much time as he wants in which to explain himself.

The fig tree was not condemned for bearing bad fruit, but for bearing no fruit.

So many people are doing nothing today because they expect to move a mountain tomorrow.

The devil is patting the man on the shoulder who expects to get to heaven on his own merits.

When a man is praying for a corn crop in the right way, he will be found doing something toward it with a hoe.

Some people pray for more faith, simply because they would like to have the satisfaction of moving mountains with it.

If you are not made better by giving, double your gift.

If you have God's promise for a thing, isn't that enough?

If some people are really on their way to heaven they are traveling in the sleeping car.

If you cannot give a good reason for what you are doing, that is a good reason why you should not do it.

If some men were as tender in heart as they are in pocket, what wonderful things they would do for the Lord.

If God had no more mercy on us than we have on one another, the world would have been burned up long ago.

If some people would be a little more careful about where they step, those who follow them wouldn't stumble so much.

◆

ABOUT CHRISTIANS.

When the real Christian falls from grace he always strikes on his knees.

The Christian who winks at sin will soon lose his eyesight.

If the devil had to work without a mask he would never leave the pit.

The devil would rather put a long face on a Christian than sell a barrel of whisky.

You will find it hard to be a Christian if you undertake to do it without letting anybody know it.

◆

TOWARDS THE PIT.

No man goes to hell with his eyes shut.

A temptation yielded to is a step toward the pit.

You can't tell how big a man is until you know where his influence is going to stop.

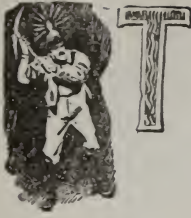


The path to the pit often begins at the saloon door.



RUM'S GREEDY FURNACE.

BARLEY HEADS



THE way to get out of a small place is to work out.

No man's character is any better than his word.

Theology alone is a poor thing to take into the pulpit.

They can do the best work who know best how to rest.

Character is always writing its name on the face in indelible ink.

It is not so hard to do your duty as it is to get others to do their duty.

God sent weeds to be a standing reminder that he expects all men to work.

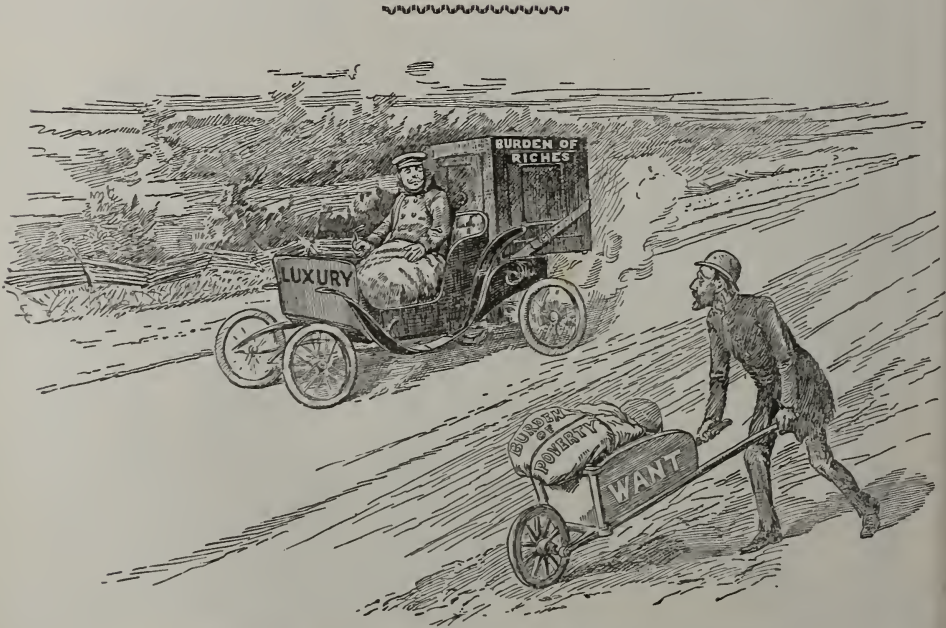
The man who puts heart in his work will always have work to put heart in.

Statues are molded by little touches. Characters are formed in the same way.

It is as much the duty of a Christian to be cheerful as it is to keep out of jail and pay his debts.



"BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER."



Automobilist: "I don't see why you make such a fuss about your burden. It is not so big as mine, and I am not complaining."



**“FOLLOW”
BY
FANNIE B. DAMON.**



IF, near the saddest night of old,
When Jesus led His flock to fold
Across the slopes of Olivet,
Had John to Simon, softly met
Within the shadows, said: “I go,
Hush, do not let the Master know,
We have a traitor in our train—
A thief and robber,—why remain?
I follow not when such as he
Walks with the Christ of Galilee!”
Had thus the loved disciple left
His Lord denied, betrayed, bereft,
What deathless shame, what endless loss,
How marred the message of the cross!



Oh, dreadful dream—false evermore!
Leave Him who all our sorrows bore—
The only True, from sun to sun,
The only All-forgiving One!
Leave Him because within His flock

There may perchance a traitor walk?
Leave Him because a hypocrite
May sometimes in His temple sit?
Dear Christ forbid! the rather we
Would fear, and closer haste to Thee.



TRUE THE WORLD OVER

THE more prayerful a man is, the more practical his religion will be.

No man is self-controlled till he is Christ controlled.

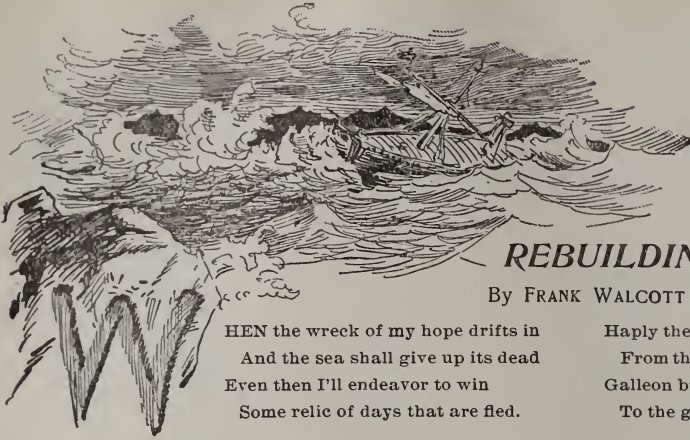
It was not till the widow gave to Elijah that her barrel became bottomless and her cruse inexhaustible.

The father who votes for the saloon is whetting a knife for his own heart.

The most contagious diseases are those of the heart.



*Fear may influence action,
But it cannot change character.*



REBUILDING.

By FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

WHEN the wreck of my hope drifts in
And the sea shall give up its dead
Even then I'll endeavor to win
Some relic of days that are fled.

Haply then I may build anew
From the flotsam of storm-spent youth,
Galleon brave that shall carry me thro'
To the goal of eternal truth.

SHARPS AND FLATS.

SOME people would say more if they didn't talk so much.
Truth never dodges, no matter who shoots.
Purity can be happier in prison than it can in a palace.
It costs about as much to be proud as it does to be stingy.
No man is a Christian who has not a Christian character.

How we all admire the wisdom of those who come to us for advice.

No really good man ever wants to climb a tree to be looked at.

God will show a plain path to all who are willing to walk in it.

A sinner in the church weighs more for the devil than a dozen outside of it.

If you have parted with your sins, don't hunt them up to say goodbye to them.

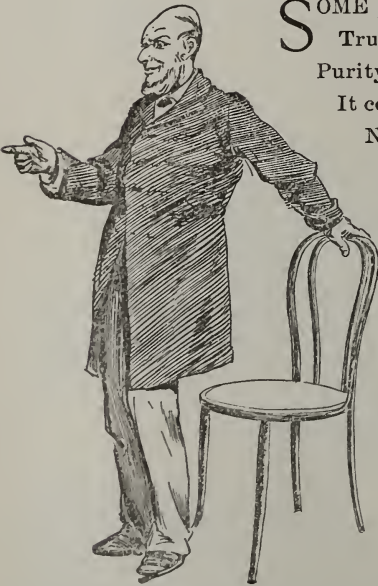
No church is ready for a revival as long as the members are afraid to sit close together.

It takes both grace and grit to get along pleasantly with people who never make mistakes.

A man may have his head full of religion and still have a legion of devils in his heart.
If God's light is shining in you, it will be sure to be seen by somebody who is traveling in the dark.

There is one good thing to be said in favor of the hornet. He always has an aim and generally hits it.

The gift that is always pleasing in the eye of God is the one that is anointed with the blood of self-sacrifice.





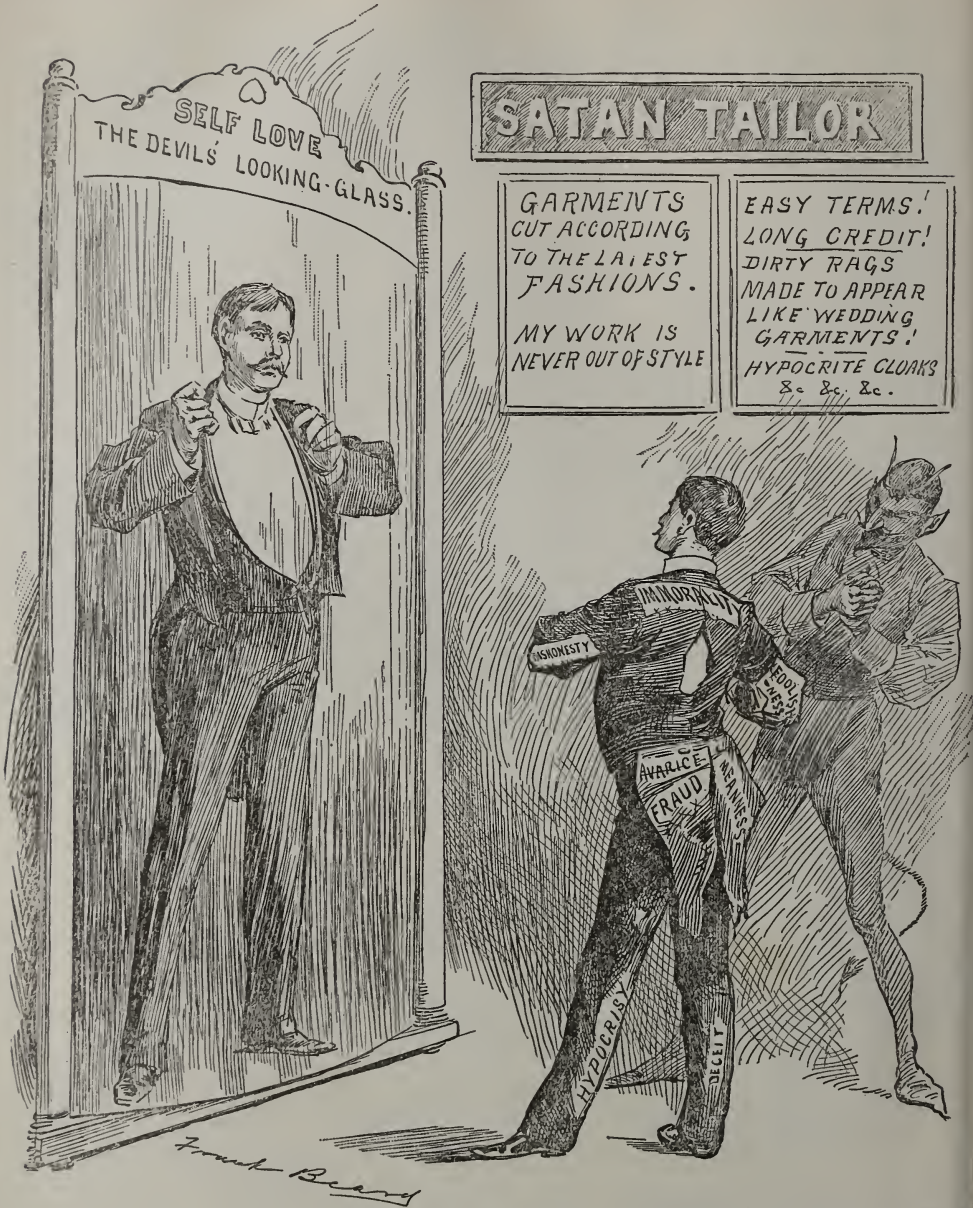
There is no death, what seems so
is transition:
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life Elysian,
Whose portals we call death.
—Longfellow.

Frank Beard

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OUT OF BONDAGE.

“And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain, for the former things have passed away.”—Rev. xxi, 4.




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DELUDED.

Moralist: "These clothes appear very fine, as well as I can see; how do they fit behind?"

Satan: "Just splendid. They fit you perfectly."

NOT A CHRISTIAN! WHY NOT?



Is it because I fear I am too great a sinner?
 "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin."
 Is it because I am afraid I shall not hold out?

"He that hath begun a good work in you will perform it unto the day of Jesus Christ."

Is it because I am not willing to give up all to Christ?

"What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"

Is it because I am afraid that I shall not be accepted?

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out."

Is it because of the inconsistencies of professing Christians?

"Every man shall give an account of himself to God."

Is it because I am postponing the matter, without any definite reason?

"Boast not thyself of tomorrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth."

Is it because I am afraid of ridicule, and of what others may say of me?


"Whosoever shall be ashamed of Me, and of My words, of him shall the Son of Man be ashamed."

Is it because I am thinking that I will do as well as I can, and that God ought to be satisfied with that?

"Whosoever shall keep the whole law, and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all."

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦

CUT DIAMONDS



RIDE is a hard master.
 Christ is the gulf stream of history.
 The man who believes is the one who achieves.

There is no gospel in a kick.

If we are faithful, God will look after our success.

We are never so strong as when we are thankful.

The man who is not a friend will never have one.

True martyrdom lets somebody else advertise it.

Look a difficulty squarely in the face and it will run.

We forget the sunlight when we notice the shadow.

The cross we pick out for ourselves is always heavy.

How easy it is to admire people who agree with us.

We lose everything that we try to keep God from having.

Doing nothing for others is a sure way of robbing yourself.

No one is ever defeated who hasn't surrendered to himself.

Zeal carries no weight for God unless its motive power is love.

When you go away from home, remember that God is everywhere.

The man God sends never comes to a river that he cannot cross.

A poor man's all weighs as much with God as a rich man's millions.

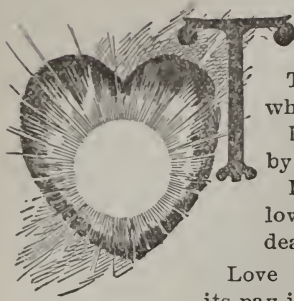
The greatest truth ever made known in this world is that God is love.

The man who always counts on having the help of God always has it.

A discouraged man is one of the saddest sights angels ever have to look at.

Unless we are willing to keep all the commandments we will not keep any.

THE GREATEST THING IN THE WORLD.



THE keynote to life is love.

They live most who love most.

Love never loses by being tested.

Life without love is living death.

Love never asks for its pay in advance.

No burden is heavy that love gives us to carry.

All love asks is the privilege of doing its best.

Love can be misunderstood, but never over-estimated.

The man who loves others will try to make himself lovable.

Love for man is the highest possible evidence that we love God.

The fact that enemies are loved is proof that Christ has been on earth.

Love never turns back because it sees a mountain or hears a lion roar.

Whenever the world comes face to face with unselfish love it has to stop and think.

The strongest man on earth is the one who knows that he loves God with his whole heart.

OUR FUTURE HOME.

THE ROAD TO HEAVEN.

Trains for heaven have no baggage cars.

The road to heaven is paved with God's promises.

No real child of God wants to go to heaven alone.

One step toward God will put the devil behind you.

Doing will not take us to heaven, but not doing may keep us out.

If man could get to heaven by hard work every sinner would soon be busy.

Not until we have begun to lay up treasure in heaven, do we sincerely want to go there.

You will not go to heaven when you die unless you get more than half way there while you live.

There would be more people on their way to heaven, if so many were not trying to get there in their own way.

LIFE IN HEAVEN.

Nothing good can be found on earth that will not also be found in heaven.

Our size in heaven will depend upon how much we weigh for God on earth.

Heaven's pictures differ from those of earth, in being all light and no shadow.

Our prospect for being happy with God in heaven is not good unless we are happy with him on earth.

There isn't a mansion in heaven that would not be hotter for the sinner than the lowest place in the pit.

It will be found that some of the best known people in heaven filled very obscure places while on earth.

Some men have an idea they will some day walk in the streets of glory because they now and then give away an old coat.



No man is good who behaves himself simply because he has to.

THE PLEA OF INNOCENCE.

By CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD, the "Poet Scout."

Scene, a dance house in the west,
Of the most repulsive sort,
Where the miners came in quest
Of their wicked, reckless sport.
Crowded was the hall that night,
Vice was there with loosened reins,
And the dance was at its height,
Moved by a piano's strains.



Men and women lost to shame
Danced and drank, and
drank and danced,
Cheeks with liquor grew
afame
As the wintry night ad-
vanced.



"Oh, my God!" the player cried,
On the key-board fell her head,
Quick they hastened to her side,
None could help her! She was dead!

What was death to those rough men?
But a scene of every day,
And they sought the floor again
Crying, "Some one else will play"
From the dimly lighted street,
Shivering with the bitter cold,
Came a little maiden sweet,
Scarcely more than five years old.



O'er the keys her fingers swept,
Softly came an olden air,
Men and women closer crept
That they might the better hear.
In a voice, flute-like as bird's,
Tinged with heavenly melody,
Came the once familiar words,
"Rock of Ages, cleft for me."



Tears rolled down that baby face
As the lovely plea supreme
Softly echoed through a place
All unused to such a theme.
Anguished hands the women wrung,
Faces pictured misery,
As they heard from Virtue's tongue,
"Let me hide myself in Thee."



Ceased the clicking of the chips
At the gambling tables near
As from off the girlish lips
Fell the notes so sweet and
clear.
Drinkers ceased their cups to
drain,
Stood transfixed as pulseless
stone,

Listening to the sweet refrain,
"Thou can't save and Thou alone."

With the sweetest pathos she
Clothed the pleading so intense,
As the words came tremblingly
From the lips of Innocence.
Hardened hearts which had defied
Every Christian overture
Melted, as she eager cried
"Save me, Lord, and make me pure."



Soft the old piano's strings
Trembled 'neath her touch so
light,

As the notes on unseen wings
Floated out upon the night.
On the street men paused to hear,
Paused and stood with bated
breath,



At the girlish notes so clear,
"When mine eyes shall close in death."

Pale and breathless through the door
Came the mother of the maid,
And the little singer bore
Back to home from whence she'd
strayed.
Many a miner homeward trailed
Murmuring prayers earnestly.
Many a scarlet woman wailed,
"Let me hide myself in Thee."



When the nightfall came
again,
No light from the dance
house shone.
Stilled was the piano's strain,
Gambling tables stood
alone.



Through the day the stages bore
Sad-faced women from the town,
Vowing they would never more
Tread the path which led them down.

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

MEDITATION is the mother of spiritual life.

God's place for a Christian is where he is needed most.

The Christian who looks back will soon want to go back.

The life of a man is a motor which gets its power from heaven.

The only right way to start out to be religious is to do it publicly.

When the Christian walks in the light of God he throws no shadow.

When the yoke of Christ begins to feel heavy we have begun to backslide.

It is hard to discourage the man who lives on the bread he gets from heaven.

Self-denial is about the last thing some people undertake when they start out to be Christians.

A Christian is in a dangerous place when he does not feel that he needs the help of God.

The most unfortunate people are those who are trying to be Christians without Christ.

It is a dangerous day for a Christian when he begins to think that he has more religion than his pastor.

Whenever God sees a Christian who is willing to work, he gives him steady employment.

There is no merit in wanting religion enough to feel good, but not enough to be good.

The time when Christ really comes into the heart is when we decide that the devil must go out.

TALKING WITH GOD.

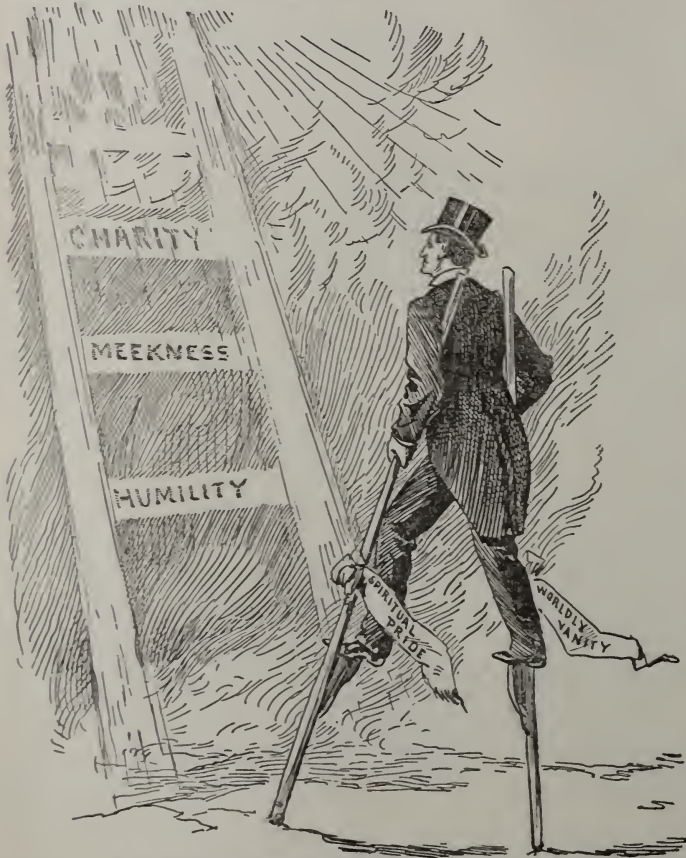
Short prayers have the largest range and the surest aim.

The man who does all his praying on his knees does not pray enough.

When we pray for rain we must be willing to put up with some mud.

All heaven listens when we send up a heartfelt prayer for an enemy's good.

Two men praying the same prayer anywhere on earth will raise a commotion in heaven.



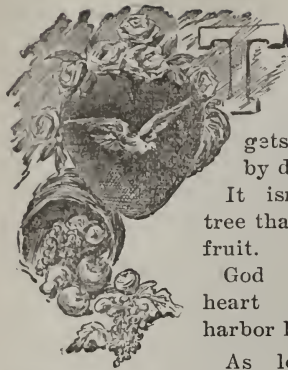
You Cannot Climb that Ladder with Stilts.



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STRANGERS!

A WREATH OF ROSES.



THE man who helps to lift somebody else's burden gets a stronger arm by doing it.

It isn't the biggest tree that bears the best fruit.

God reigns in the heart that will not harbor hate.

As long as we let Christ lead we shall have victory.

Nothing can be given that has not cost us something.

It is of more importance that we should be faithful than that we should be successful.

Belief is the rudder by which the ship of life is directed.

Nine people out of ten are better than we give them credit for.

Great things can be done by the weakest man who is willing to trust in God and do his best.

The door of salvation is always open, but it is not God's purpose to drive any one through it.

One of the best evidences that the Bible comes from God is that it makes men become like him.

God's words are always words of love, no matter whether they be words of promise or of warning.

God does not say that there shall be no day of trouble, but he promises to be our stronghold in the day of trouble.

GRAINS OF WHEAT.

Working without a plan is a waste of strength.

The man who would be a leader must be the first to start.

If we do good as we have opportunity God will keep us busy.

The devil never goes into a warm prayer meeting to invite folks to the dance.

God chastens his people when they sin and comforts them when they suffer.

One of the hardest things in the world to do is to tell a miser that he is one.

A whole bushel of notions don't weigh half as much as one little stubborn fact.

The man who does nothing for the good of others does a good deal of evil for himself.

Some people never accomplish anything for God because they look too high to see their work.

No matter what our environment may be, life cannot be a failure if we do our prayerful best.

The man who takes God for his guide will not long have to travel in the dark.

The devil generally has trouble in introducing himself to people who are busy.

The thing that makes hell, is the eternal fact that the sinner cannot have any mercy on himself.

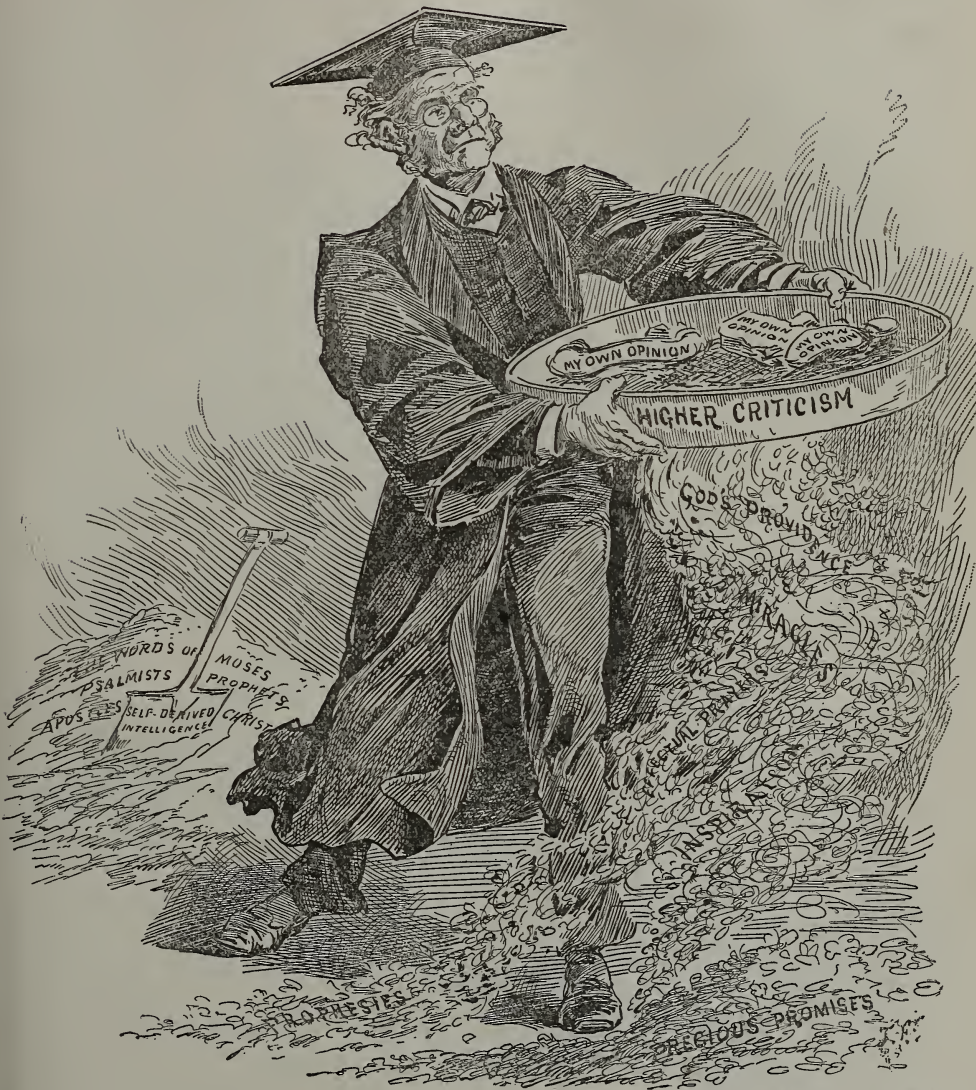
When people get to quarreling about their creeds, the devil stops being anxious about their deeds.

There is something wrong with the people who leave their joys at home and take their troubles to class meeting.

A little weed has no more right to live than a big one. To spare any kind of a sin may mean to lose your own life.



Before you open the window in a railway car, be sure you are pleasing some one besides yourself.



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WHAT IS LEFT?



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A HARD MASTER.

“Whoso committeth sin is the servant of sin.”

GRAPES FROM CANAAN.

Do all for the Lord that you are able to do and you will do as much as an archangel can do.

Those who love souls will be sure to win them.

We cannot freeze people into being religious

Jesus Christ never preached any funeral sermons.

As long as a sin can hide its head it feels safe.

A good mother is the best helper Christ has on earth.

Every time men sin the devil makes their chains a little stronger.

Christ became the Son of man in order that men might become the sons of God.

It must astonish the angels to see how few people there are who get in earnest.

Hell will be the hottest to the sinner who goes to it from the bosom of the church.

There is no blacker kind of selfishness than that which wears the cloak of hypocrisy.

If we could look deeper into the heart of people, it wouldn't be so hard for us to love them.

Many a church member would be scared to death, if he could only feel his spiritual pulse and find out how near dead he is.

SMALL CHANGE.

It is a poor lawyer that takes the will for the deed.

It takes hard times to make some people thankful.

There isn't much difference between a devil and a bad man educated.

The man who minds his own business will always have business to mind.

To speak ill of others is only a round-about way of bragging on yourself.

The devil cannot build a mountain so high that faith in God will not overthrow it.

A man soon finds out how little he knows when a child begins to ask him questions.

Find a man who is moving the world and you will find one who believes something.

The devil was more anxious to destroy Job's influence for good than he was to destroy his property.

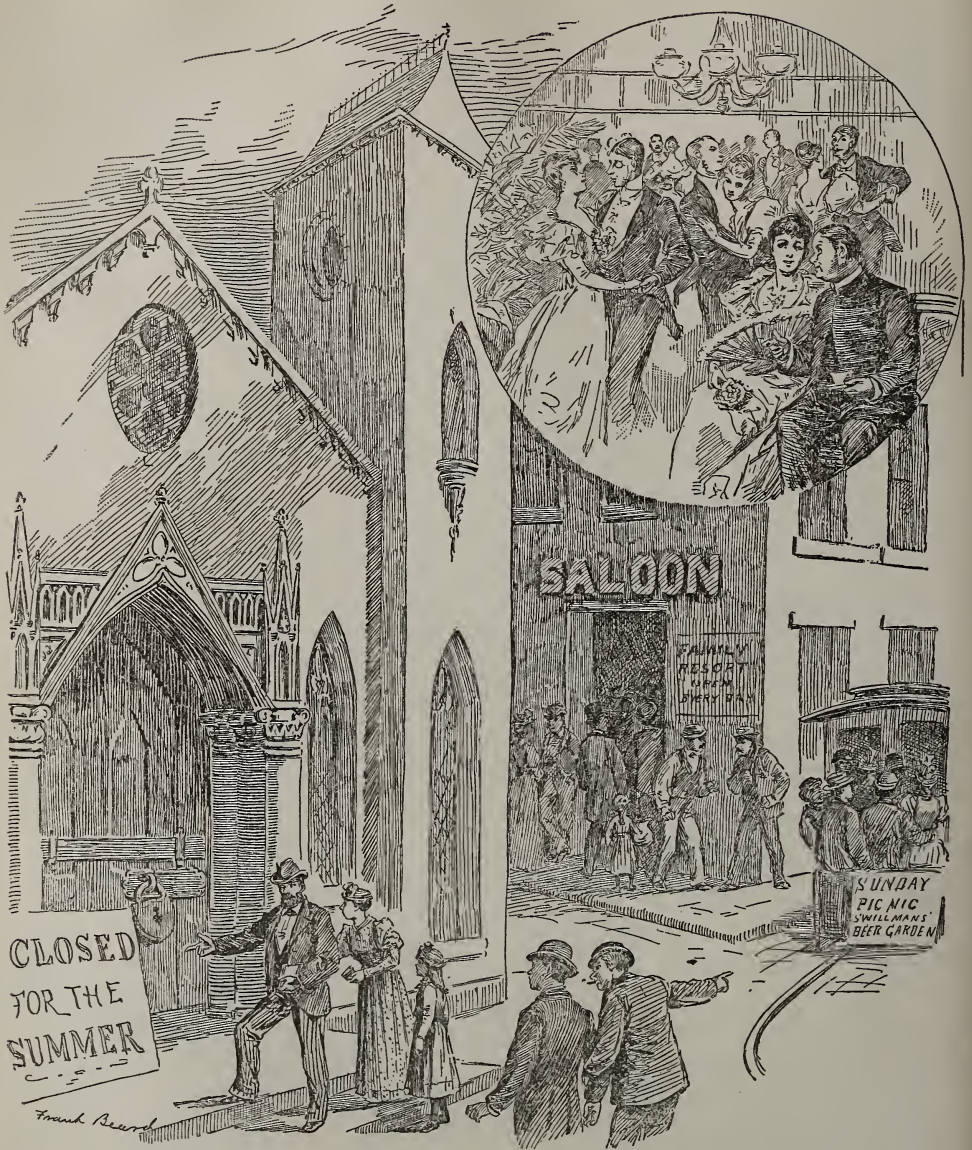
The greatest of heroes is the man who is willing to stand alone with God.

One of the things for which Christ came was to tell us that this world is not a reliable storehouse.

There is more power in a compound blow pipe than in a prairie on fire. Concentrate.

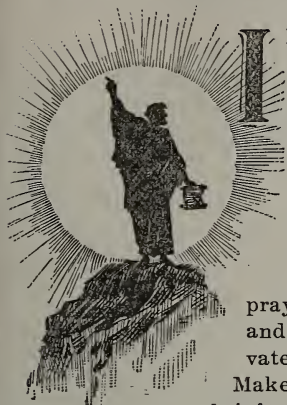


Don't worry about little things.



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SHEEP WITHOUT A SHEPHERD.

HOW TO HELP A REVIVAL.

IF you have been living too far away from the altar, get nearer.

Whenever you think of a sinner pray for his salvation.

Make short prayers in public and long ones in private.

Make your testimony brief, full of meaning and to the point.

If you have any right eye or hand sins, say goodbye to them forever.

Get in a spirit of prayer, no matter what it costs and stay there.

Call on God for great things, and believe that he is going to give them.

Don't find fault with anybody, and keep sweet no matter what happens.

If the milkman stops at your house every Sunday morning, don't pray long in public.

Make a list of the worst cases you know, beginning with yourself, and go to praying for them.

Hold on to God by faith instead of feeling. Feed on the promises, and expect results in every meeting.

Make "Seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness," your motto during the special meeting.

If you are on bad terms with any of your neighbors get right with them before you talk very loud in the meetings.

WHEN A REVIVAL IS NEEDED.

When there is trouble in the choir.

When the prayer meeting becomes dry and formal.

When the pastor has to do all the praying and singing.

When there are unconverted teachers in the Sabbath school.

HOW TO HINDER A REVIVAL.

By coming in late or going out early.

By looking as though everything that was being done bored you.

By sitting on a back seat when you ought to be on a front one.

By watching the clock closer than you do the points of the sermon.

By not doing anything to get unconverted people into the meetings.

By showing no interest in the conversion of the Sabbath school children.

By putting on your overcoat and wraps while the last hymn is being sung.

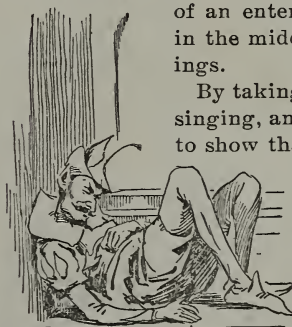
By not standing up to show which side you are on when requested to do so.

By asking the Lord for everything except a present blessing when you pray in public.

By openly finding fault with the preacher whenever his preaching does not suit you.

By keeping your hands in your pockets when you ought to be shaking hands with everybody.

By getting up a social party or some sort of an entertainment right in the middle of the meetings.



By taking no part in the singing, and doing nothing to show that your heart is in the meeting.

By talking a great deal more about the weather and other unimportant topics than you do about religion.

When the church is idle the devil can sleep.

When leading members will not speak to each other on the street.

When wheel horses stand up and declare that there is no joy in their religion.

When there are people in the church who are not sure whether they have been ever converted.

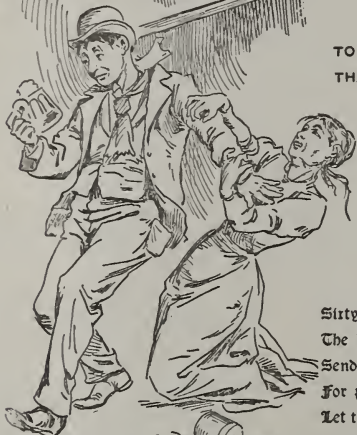


WANTED

SIXTY THOUSAND BOYS

TO REPLACE THE SIXTY THOUSAND DRUNKARDS
THAT WILL DIE THIS YEAR.

SALOONS CANNOT BE RUN WITHOUT BOYS.



Wanted, some bright boys full of life and cheer,
To stand at my counter as drinkers of beer,
To fill up the ranks, without further delay,
Of the Army of Drunkards, passing away.

Sixty thousand a year will only supply
The loss to our trade from the drunkards that die.
Send those who can toil, or have wealth to bestow,
For profits are small on old drinkers, you know.

Let them come from the shop, the school, or the home,

We'll welcome them all whoever may come.
Let mothers surrender their sons to our cause
And fathers keep voting for good license laws,
For if you will vote to keep running the mill
You must furnish grists or the wheels will stand still.

C. A. RUDDOCK.



Frank Beard

WHAT PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED

WILD OATS will not yield wheat.

Guilt arms shadows with spears.

Rob Nature and she will rob you.

The will of Christ ought to be more to you than the good will of your neighbors.

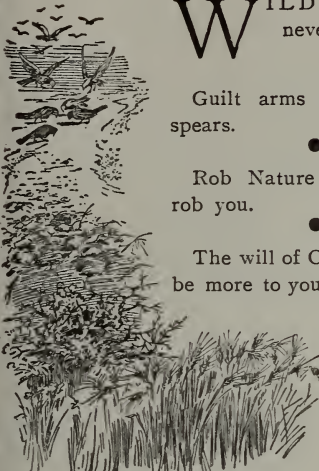
Emulation is the cure for envy.

The social card table is the college of gambling.

Nobody raises his own reputation by lowering others'.

Our thoughts are the pigment with which we color life.

He who is willing to be a failure, rather than be false, will never be either.



No action of love was ever in vain.

Evil imagination is the poison of the soul.

There are no saints who are not servants.

A troubled conscience makes a hard pillow.

The farm and the garden are the best gold diggings.

Self is the shortest and the deepest definition of sin.

Measure your plans by a line that will reach across the next world.

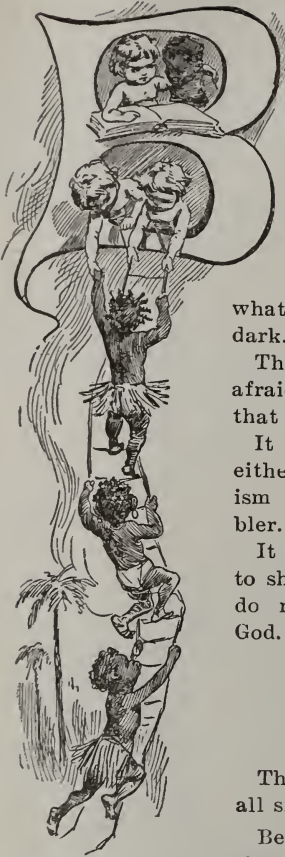
A heated argument very seldom throws any light on a subject.



GETTING BIGGER EVERY DAY.

Saloonist: "Great Bacchus! How that fellow is growing, and what a beating he could give me if he only knew his strength."

A STRING OF PEARLS.



BEGIN to help your nearest neighbor and you will soon believe in foreign missions.

God's school is open day and night.

Character is what we are in the dark.

The devil is not afraid of the Bible that has dust on it.

It doesn't take either love or heroism to be a grumbler.

It takes dark days to show us that we do really trust in God.

The man who is so busy that he has no time to laugh, needs a vacation.

Many a man is living an honest life who wouldn't if the jail were farther off.

If your religion makes you want to fight to defend it, you've got the wrong kind.

If all would think twice before they speak once, how still the world would become.

There is as little mercy in stabbing with a word as there is in doing it with a knife.

If we are being persecuted for righteousness sake, it is a proof that God is not afraid to trust us.

There are a good many people who want to do good, but they are going to wait until tomorrow to begin.

The man who believes that all things are working together for good to them that love God, has a rock under him that no storm can shake.

BUGLE BLASTS.

The beginning of all sin is unbelief.

Better a kind no than a snarling yes.

No one can neglect the poor and be true to Christ.

It never hurts truth any to be slapped in the face.

Christ was God's idea of what every man should be.

Tearing one leaf out of the Bible spoils the whole book.

The greatest wrong we can do a man is to misjudge him.

If you want your wife to be an angel, treat her like one.

The devil don't care much for our profession. What he is afraid of is our practice.

The only way to keep clear of sin is to keep close to Christ.

Only the wicked are trying to prove that the devil is a myth.

The man who has a high opinion of himself doesn't know himself.

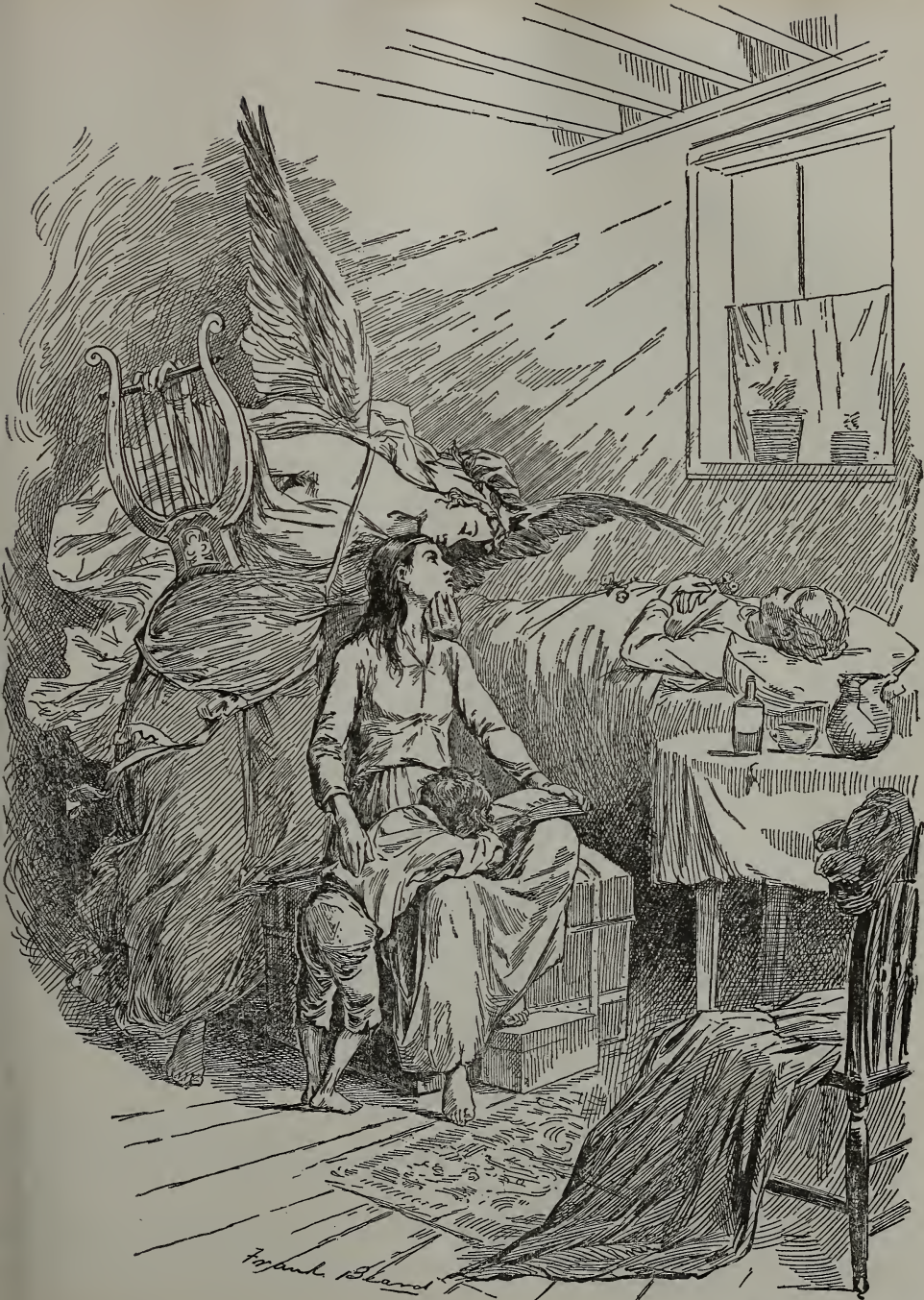
Whenever a lazy man looks toward heaven the angels close the windows.

A good man on his knees weighs more than the biggest giant in the devils's army.

The man who is true to God will have more than "ten legions of angels to help him.



It does not take the last drink to make a drunkard, but the first.



Forbes & Blaine

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"Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted."



SO SWEET! SO SWEET!

By S. B. McMANUS.

So sweet, So sweet, sings a bit of a bird
That comes to me without fail,
When I've said to my Jane a good-bye word
And with ax and my dinner pail
I saunter down to the woods to chop,
The snow singing under my feet,
And I strike but a blow on the log and stop
To hear, "So sweet, so sweet!"

Such a speck of a thing in black and white,
Just the merest thought of a thought,
A couple of blotches of day and night
With motion and impulse fraught.
It follows the flight of the maple chips,
And then quick from its swinging seat
It drops to its spoils and the white sap sips
While it sings, "So sweet, so sweet!"

Too little to name, seems this tiny bird,
Unless just a baby's name,
A new mother's wooing and cooing word
That none but a mother could frame.
So with science abashed and love full bold
I watch while it stands its treat
Of wine from the chalice of white and gold
Softly singing, "So sweet, so sweet."

I opine that its ornithological name,
With its whichacological stuff,
Might give it a whatacological fame
To a whochocological muff.
But to me, tho' its name were as long as the bough
Of the elm that sweeps down to my feet,
I could love it no more than I am loving it now,
While 'tis singing, "So sweet, so sweet!"

LIFE LINES.

Lessons learned in the school of experience are remembered the longest.

The troubles that trouble us the most are the ones that should trouble us the least.

It is not necessary to have a gun in the hand to show that there is murder in the heart.

The man who is trusting God in earnest, never has to look into his pocketbook to see whether he ought to be happy or not.

Too many people who are anxious about the recognition of friends in heaven, still shake hands with two fingers in church.

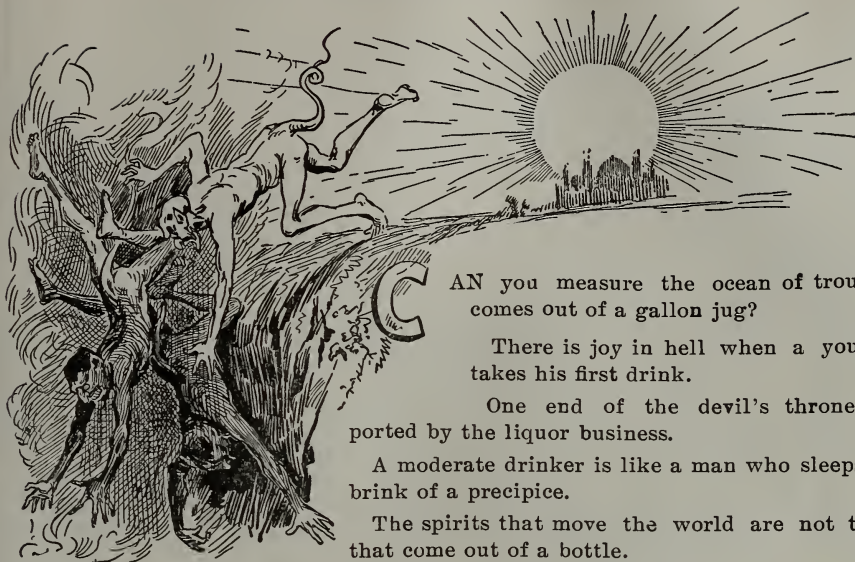


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"BLESSED ARE THE POOR IN SPIRIT."

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren ye have done it unto me."

THE WAY TO DESTRUCTION.



CAN you measure the ocean of trouble that comes out of a gallon jug?

There is joy in hell when a young man takes his first drink.

One end of the devil's throne is supported by the liquor business.

A moderate drinker is like a man who sleeps on the brink of a precipice.

The spirits that move the world are not the kind that come out of a bottle.

The devil will never lose hope as long as he has an army of moderate drinkers.

No man is anxious for the Lord to come who is not doing something to make whisky go.

There are too many temperance men who stop working at the business when they travel.

Putting screens in the saloon doors is one of the devil's ways of trying to hide his cloven hoof.

ARROW HEADS.

Sham pleasures cost the most.

Falling from grace is a disgrace.

No man is lost unless he loses himself.

When undecided what to do don't do it.

One little sin will hide God's whole face.

It is better to be patient than to be eminent.

A revival means a recovery of stolen power.

Only those are prepared to die who are fit to live.

Every sin is a big one, no matter how little it looks.

Some fellows get very low down in getting up in the world.

God never elects one to his kingdom who doesn't vote for himself.

Necessity is not only the mother of invention, but the father of lies also.

The violation of an eternal law must carry with it an eternal punishment.

The man who is not conscious of his own faults has no charity for another.

Christ has nowhere promised to bear the burdens of those who borrow trouble.

In coveting another's possessions, we are apt to lose our own.



OUT OF THE "HORN."



EXAMPLE is more contagious than small-pox.

All strength has its foundation in weakness

Today's mistake may blur the record of a year.

It takes a strong man to hold his own tongue.

The only sins God can blot

out are the ones we bring to him.

The day is coming when the man who gives little will feel little.

To keep an enemy out of your heart may keep you out of heaven.

It is better to suffer wrong from all men than to do wrong to a single one.

No man is good who has come to the conclusion that he is good enough.

Religion that is kept for Sunday use becomes rancid in the middle of the week.

We have stopped following Christ when we refuse to speak to some of our neighbors.

No man is the son of God who does not take pleasure in keeping his commandments.

If we do not have God's constant presence in our hearts, it is because we do not want it.

The man who puts heart into everything he does, is watched by angels when he works.

BARLEY HEADS.



What's the use of newspapers when you can get the latest gossip from Mrs. Grundy free?

A crank is something that produces a revolution.

No wound hurts like the one inflicted by a friend.

The first lesson in deceit is often taken by going in debt.

Not until we know God do we become acquainted with self.

To be truly consecrated is to be willing for God to choose your cross.

Whenever a hypocrite gets mad he will claim to have been righteously indignant.

It is doubtful if culture will ever be able to make a man stop snoring in his sleep.



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BLESSED ARE THE PURE IN HEART.



RECONCILED.

"Blessed are the peace-makers."

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THE THREE GRACES.

EVER let your faith walk with a crutch.

Faith is assurance without proofs.

Hope can never die while love lives.

Faith in God is the only sure cure for worry.

Faith in Christ changes the coffin into a chariot.

Faith never takes a step without first looking up.

True faith can always hear it raining hours before there is a cloud in sight.

Hope is always saying that there is a light close by when we get in the dark.

We all need more of that kind of charity that will make us think well of those who differ with us.

One reason why more mountains are not being moved by faith, is that so few people are willing to begin with mole hills.

AIMED AT YOU!

If you don't kill your doubts they will be sure to kill you.

When you can't see in any other direction, try looking straight up.

You can't please the devil any better than when you begin to admire yourself.

The time to watch yourself the closest is when you think nobody else is watching you.

Do you make it a rule to ask the Lord to go with you when you start for your place of business?

If none of your neighbors seem to have much religion, may be it means that you have too little.

If you don't believe there is any reality in the religion of Christ, try to behave yourself without it.

The stronger are the devil's forces in your neighborhood, the more God needs faithfulness in you.

PEOPLE WHO WERE RIGHT.

Thomas was right when he said, "My Lord, and my God."

Elijah was right when he said, "If God be God, follow him."

John was right when he said, "Whosoever will may come."

Philip was right when he said to Nathanael, "Come and see."

David was right when he said, "I will bless the Lord at all times."

Mary was right when she said, " whatsoever he saith unto you, do it."

Job was right when he said, "I will trust in him, though he slay me."



Man in the Pit: "No doubt I will die here, but that rope **MIGHT** break."

A BUNDLE OF TRUTHS.



VERY carnal heart is a branch office of hell.

God's mission is always misunderstood.

Raising tunes is easier than raising collections.

Many come to want because they have first learned to waste.

When children get hungry they cry for bread not cake.

Baptism doesn't elect one to heaven, but it puts him in nomination.

The divine commission is not to defend the gospel, but to preach it.

When the devil fishes for an idler he catches him with a bare hook.

When the devil can't go to church himself he always sends a hypocrite.

Real trust in God expects to see a giant fall every time it throws a stone.

Put a pig in a parlor and it would immediately begin to look for mud.

It does not follow because hearts of oak are desirable that wooden heads are.

The most important fact ever made known on this earth is that God loves us.

Infidelity may throw stones at the Bible, but it can't say a word against a godly life.



There is gospel in the right kind of a hand-shake.

SHOT AND SHELL.

No man who looks high can live low.

Genius is a curse unless it loves truth.

Be a blessing and you will be sure to receive one.

A stony heart and an iron will are a bad combination.

The more brotherly we act the more brotherly we feel.

A copper cent passes for more than a counterfeit dollar.

God wants no plant in his vineyard that does not bear fruit.

The more others are untrue the more God needs loyalty in us.

The devil would probably be in favor of all men going to heaven, if God would let them in without repentance.

The man who buries his talents might about as well bury himself.

As a means of grace prosperity has never been much of a success.

The man who looks for difficulties will find two where he only expected one.

You can overcome an enemy quicker with kindness than you can with a club.

It would be easier to level down the mountains with a spade than to destroy the Bible.

Christ cannot be anything to the man who is not willing that he should be everything.

There has never been an ox cart with spoke wheels anywhere on this earth where the Bible did not go first.



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THE LATEST FAD.

There's always a hole in the devil's cloak which reveals his identity.



The carnal mind loves the sight of war.

THE PATH TO THE PIT.

The start toward the devil always begins in short steps.

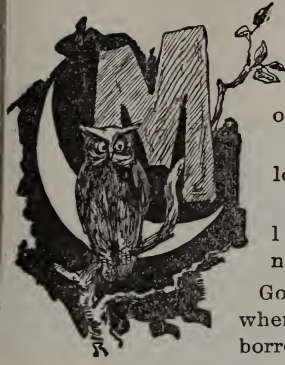
No matter where we walk we shall be followed by somebody.

To go into temptation is to run a willing race with the devil.

The man who makes a profession that he does not live, is traveling toward the pit.

No matter which way the face of a sin may be turned, its feet always point toward the pit.

THINGS TO MAKE YOU THINK.



MOST people believe in the total depravity of somebody else.

High license lowers liberty.

The man who loves his duty never slights it.

God is dishonored whenever a Christian borrows trouble.

If you think too little you will be sure to talk too much.

A pessimist believes that every chestnut has a worm in it.

A poor man has as much right to have his own as a prince.

A strong test of our love to God is our treatment of an enemy.

God never forgets anything except the sins of those who repent.

God alone can tell where our personal influence is going to stop.

People who serve God only when they feel like it never do a full days work.

A reformer is often a man whose neighbors wish he would begin on himself.

God created the earth in six days, but it took forty years to get Moses meek enough for his use.



THE CHRONIC KICKER.

Would it not be a good idea to fit up a room in every church where the chronic kicker could exercise and work off his surplus strenucusness.

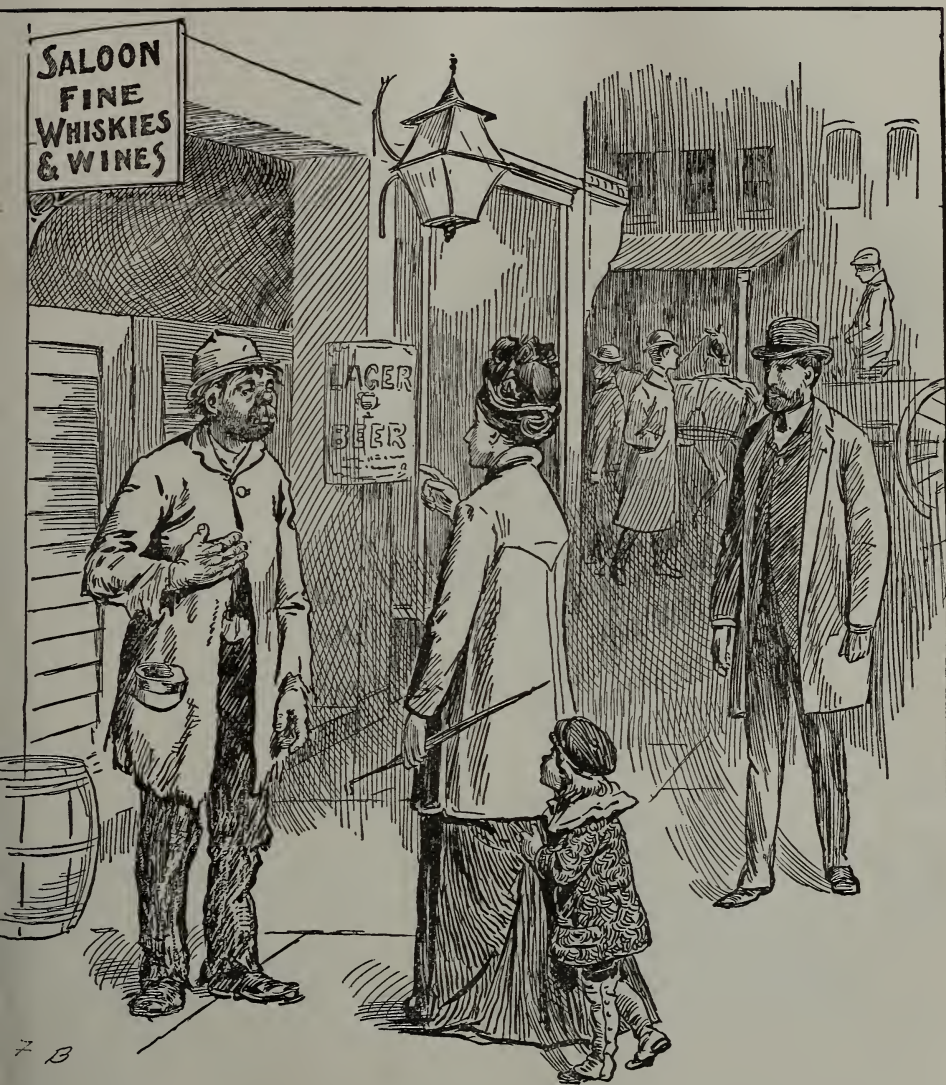


(There is something wrong with a church that prefers a lecture on phrenology to a red-hot prayer meeting,



Frank Beard

A GAME OF BLIND MAN'S BUFF WITH THE BLIND PIGS



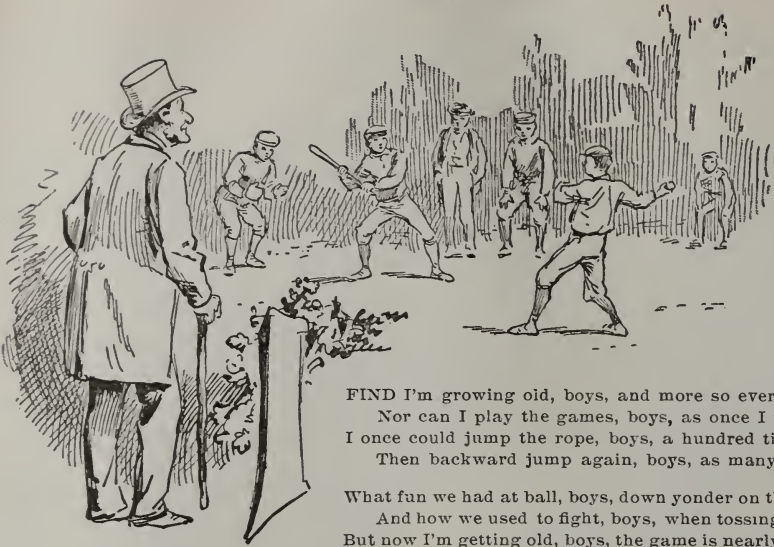
A FAIR SPECIMEN

Lady: "Don't you know that the accursed drinking habit degrades and ruins a man."

Bummer: "Aw, ga wan, I don't believe it. Look at me—I take a drink myself once in a while."

THE NINTH INNING.

By ROBERT LOCHRANE.



FIND I'm growing oid, boys, and more so every day;
 Nor can I play the games, boys, as once I used to play.
 I once could jump the rope, boys, a hundred times and four;
 Then backward jump again, boys, as many times or more.

What fun we had at ball, boys, down yonder on the flat,
 And how we used to fight, boys, when tossing for the bat
 But now I'm getting old, boys, the game is nearly done,
 And tho' it isn't far boys, I cannot home the run.

And there was "I-spy," boys, one counted up to ten,
 And what a race it was, boys, who first should reach the "den,"
 I've found it more than play, boys, this tussling for a place,
 And many a hit one makes, boys, then goes out on a base.

And yet somehow I feel, boys, that when the game is o'er,
 We'll hear the Umpire say, boys, the old man's made a score.
 Then play the best you can, boys, and stay the inning thro';
 You'll find the score at last, boys,— in what you tried to do.



WEEK DAY RELIGION.

RELIGION that isn't used every day
 won't keep sweet a week.

Some people use their religion
 as they do their silver spoons;
 only when they have company.

The cause of God is not helped any by
 the shouting of the man who won't pay
 his honest debts.

By observing how he treats the poor is
 probably the way angels find out what a
 rich man thinks of Christ.

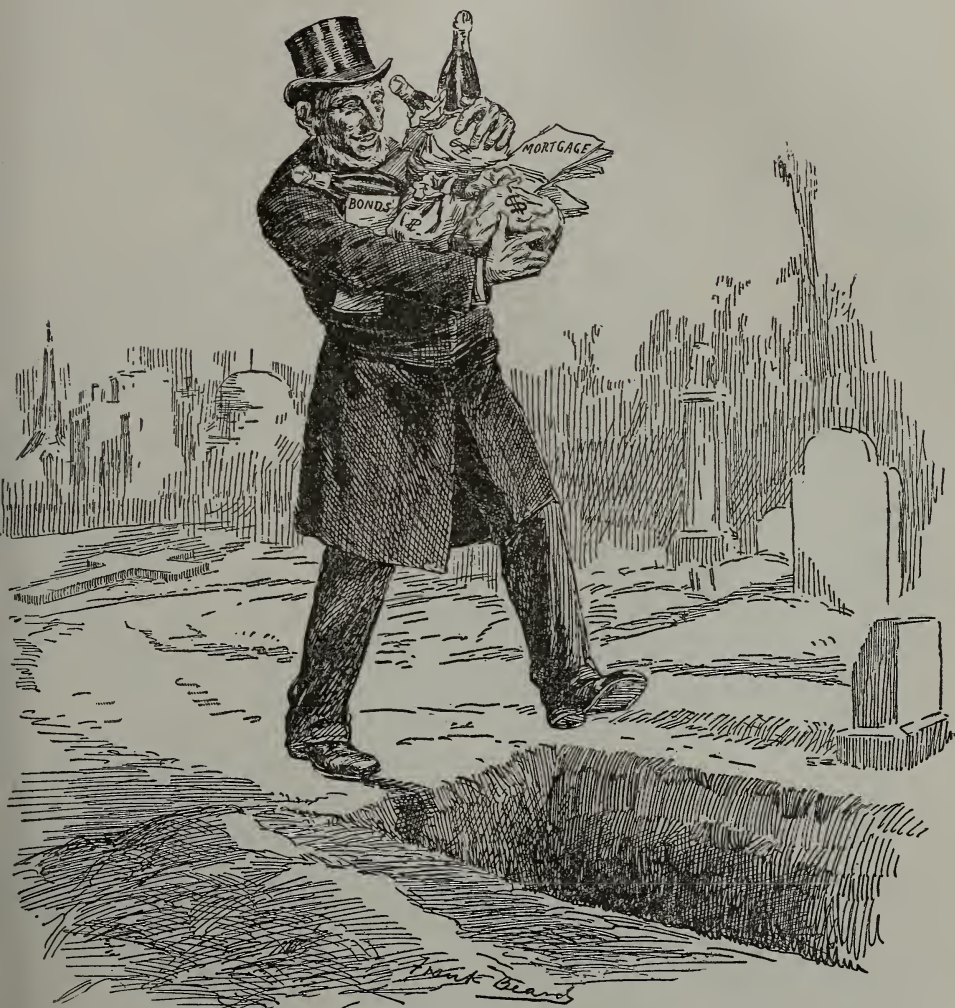
There is no such thing as leading a suc-
 cessful Christian life without making it
 the very first business of life.

Some people who sit in front seats in
 church, leave their religion behind them
 whenever they go
 away from home.

The devil is not
 throwing very many
 stones at the man
 who is not as reli-
 gious in business as
 he is in prayer meet-
 ing.

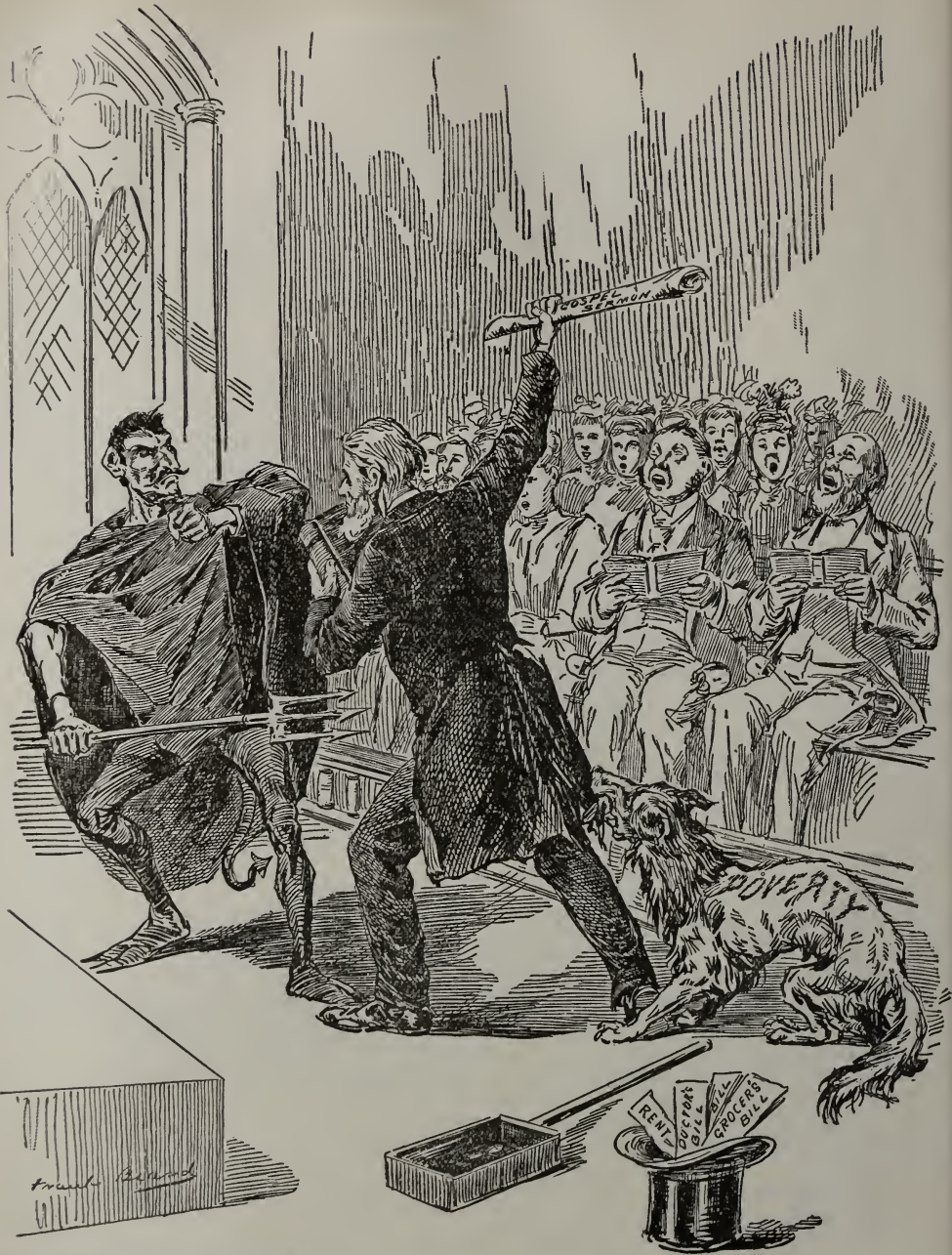
*There are still plenty
 of people whose religion
 consists in making broad their philacteries.*





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“WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN IF HE GAIN
THE WHOLE WORLD AND LOSE HIS OWN SOUL?”



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HANDICAPPED !

PREACHERS AND PREACHING.

LITTLE SERMONS TO PREACHERS.



THE devil is generally close by when the preacher trades horses.

The minister who is not more than a preacher is a poor one.

The real preacher is always preaching, no matter where he is.

We need more preaching that will keep sinners from going to sleep in church.

Preaching that is aimed altogether at the head is pretty sure to miss the heart.

Only in spots does the piety of a church rise any higher than its pastor preaches.

The preacher who tears a leaf out of the Bible might as well throw away the whole book.

The devil does a big day's work on the day he makes a preacher afraid of the poorhouse.

The preacher who would have the common people hear him gladly, must talk so as to be understood.

The devil lays down his gun whenever he hears a preacher begin to apologize for preaching the truth.

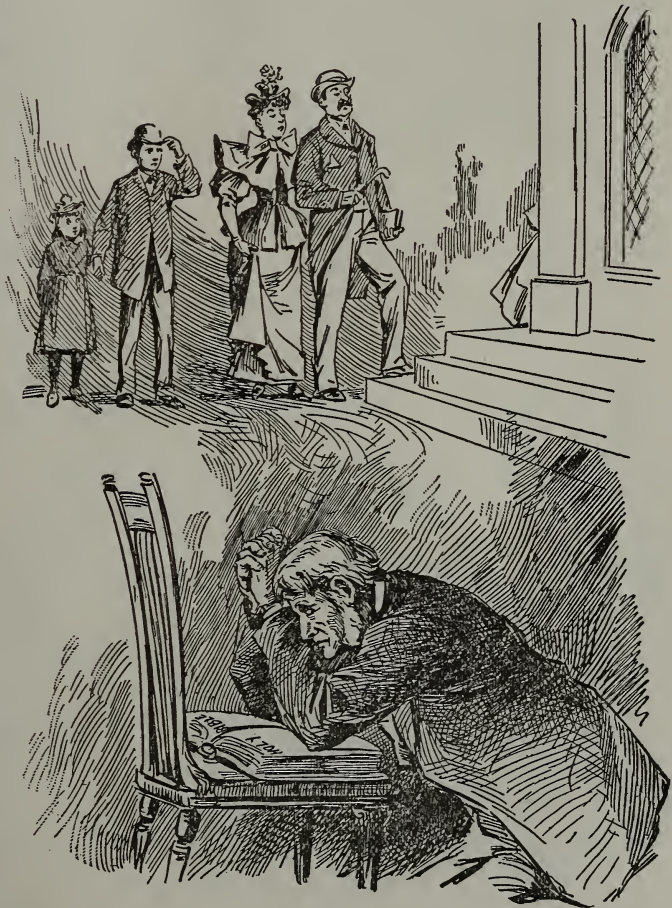
It is more needful to be able to suffer long and be kind, than it is to preach with the tongue of an angel.

There are preachers who never pray for any kind of a revival except one that will show up well on paper.

Had the serpent in Eden been as ignorant of human nature as some preachers are, there would have been no fall.

If nobody is ever offended at your preaching, shut up your Bible and quit. You are in the wrong business.

If some preachers wouldn't try so hard to do everything themselves, God could do more for their congregations.

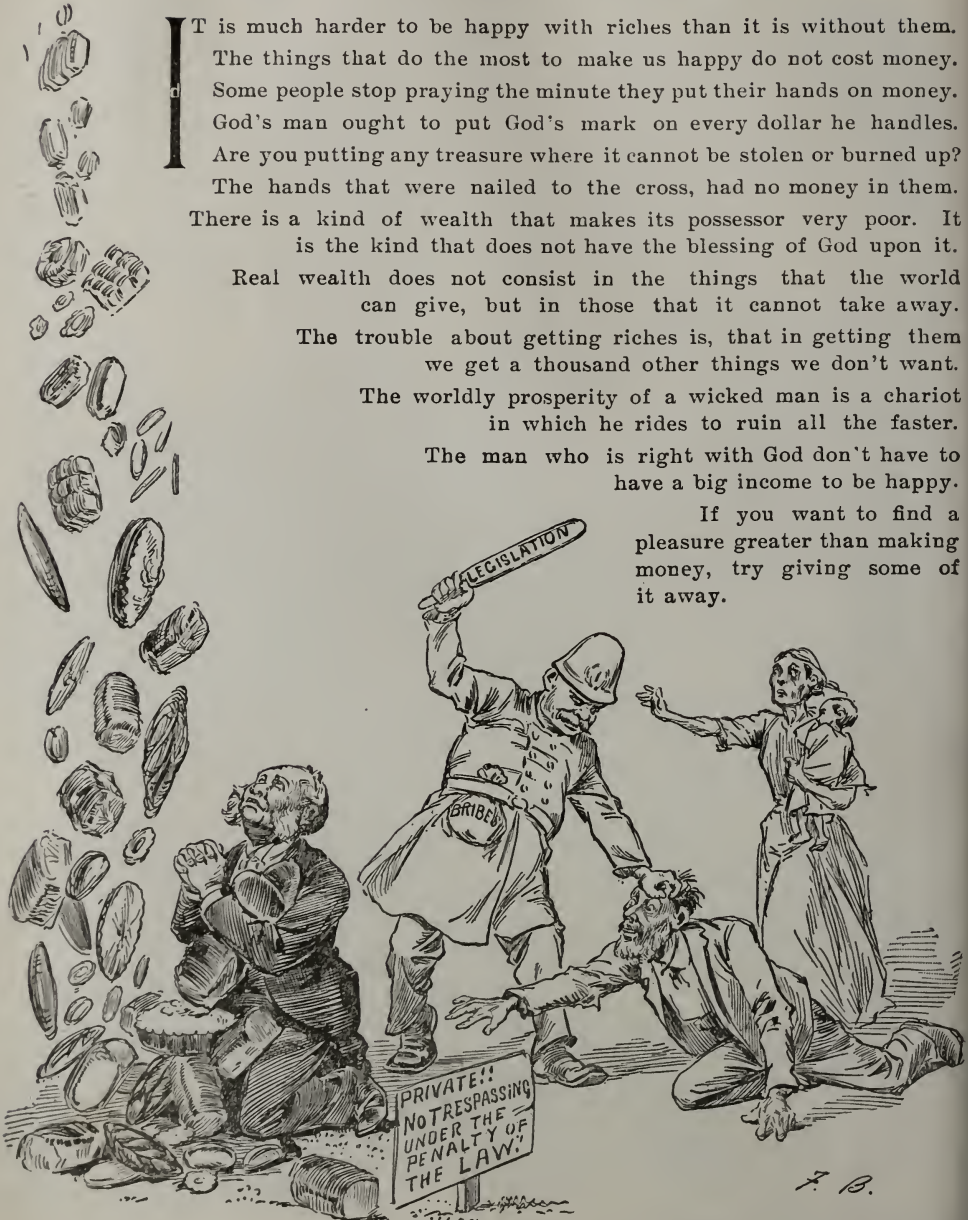


The foundation of the Church is not patronage, but prayers.

DOES WEALTH BRING HAPPINESS?

IT is much harder to be happy with riches than it is without them. The things that do the most to make us happy do not cost money. Some people stop praying the minute they put their hands on money. God's man ought to put God's mark on every dollar he handles. Are you putting any treasure where it cannot be stolen or burned up? The hands that were nailed to the cross, had no money in them. There is a kind of wealth that makes its possessor very poor. It is the kind that does not have the blessing of God upon it. Real wealth does not consist in the things that the world can give, but in those that it cannot take away. The trouble about getting riches is, that in getting them we get a thousand other things we don't want. The worldly prosperity of a wicked man is a chariot in which he rides to ruin all the faster. The man who is right with God don't have to have a big income to be happy.

If you want to find a pleasure greater than making money, try giving some of it away.



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THE MONOPOLIST'S PRAYER.

Give me this day my daily bread.




A PASTORAL VISIT WITHOUT PRAYERS.

"He told me and the hired hand sum stories that wud most make a foss laff."



GRAINS OF GOLD.



HE devil cannot overcome the man who knows that God is with him.

God's invitations are always urgent.

In God's army the man who wants his meals regularly must stay close to the front.

It is seldom that a man with a big income is ever persecuted for righteousness' sake.

If there is wickedness in the heart it will sooner or later find its way to the mouth.

There are men who would complain that the wind was in the wrong direction if it were raining money.

Either selfishness or laziness is the prompting motive of the man who is always on the hunt for an easy place.

Salvation doesn't depend so much upon what the head thinks about God, as upon what the heart is doing with Christ.

The man who does not love his brother on the other side of the earth does not love his brother on the other side of the street.

The outlook is never so good as the up-look.

Religion is like muscle; if we do not use it we will lose it.

Until we find out that God is love we do not know that we are sinners.

A great deal of stealing is being done that does not go by that name.

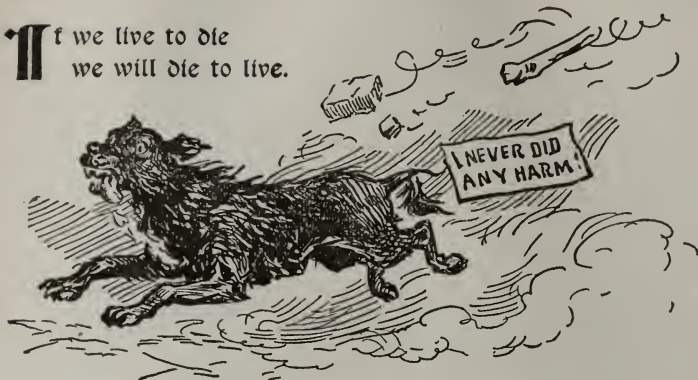
A civil tongue is a better protection for the head than a steel helmet.

Until we are willing to be guided we are not willing to be helped.

The young man who has no aim in life will sooner or later fall into the ditch.

HO! FOR HEAVEN.

If we live to die
we will die to live.



Some men expect to go to heaven because they never stole sheep.

It is better to have
our paradise at
the end of life than
at the beginning of
it.

WHEN a good man dies heaven gains much
Faith in Christ changes the coffin into a chariot
Nothing can lift us into heaven but a lifted up Christ.
The first step toward heaven is generally taken on the knees.
If Christ is seen in our lives somebody will follow us to heaven.
Men do not care much about heaven while their treasure is all down here.
Heaven is to be given to those who are trying to make a heaven of this earth.
Nothing is to be gained by talking of heaven to a man who worships money.
The man who wins heaven is the one who is willing to lose this world.
The discords of this life will make the music of heaven all the sweeter.
The road to heaven would be crowded if it were carpeted with velvet.

HOPE.

Pass on the word—be thine the voice of cheer—
Clear let it ring aloft, from slope to slope;
Till all the vales and mountain-tops shall hear
The rallying call,—to strive—to help—to hope.



PRESSED BRICK.

No crape is worn in heaven.
Only those can forgive who love.
A lean dog generally growls the most.
There are no storage batteries in religion.
Happiness is never found by running after it.
God is in the heart that bleeds when others suffer.
The devil never likes the man who likes good books.
One symptom of backsliding is a lack of thankfulness.
The devil likes to be called by names that sound nice.
Whenever love writes its name it does it in its own blood.

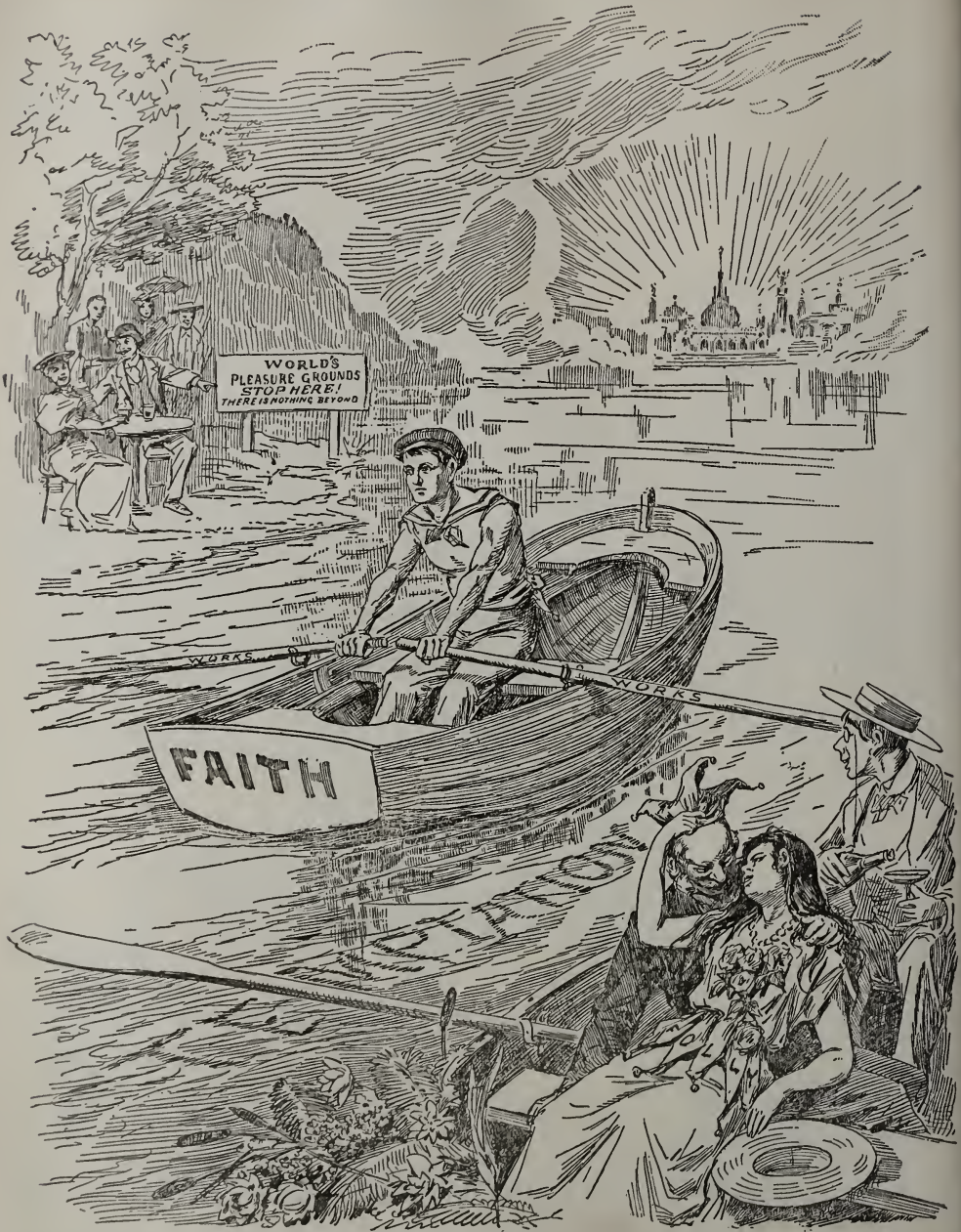




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"BEHOLD I STAND AT THE DOOR AND KNOCK."



OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN.



When Christ said, "Suffer little children to come unto me," he did not inquire their pedigree.

▲ ▲ ▲ ▲ ▲

GRAPES AND GOOSEBERRIES.

The value of gold depends on weight, not polish.
 Discouragement is as great a foe as real misfortune.
 Don't argue with infidelity; show it the love of Christ.
 The most beautiful thing outside of heaven is a pure heart.
 Fishing for compliments is not much better than fishing on Sunday.
 Nine troubles out of ten will run when you look them squarely in the face.
 If the churches were kept open as much as the saloons, the devil would soon be on the run.
 There is something wrong with those who can never see any good in others.
 How ready some people are to sell their souls for spot cash.
 Hard work is only hard to those who do not put heart in it.
 God's covenant with us binds him to slay our enemies.
 The closet of prayer ought to be carpeted with praise.
 A broken word can never be mended.

ISN'T IT PLAIN?

THAT an indifferent man is a doomed man.

That doubts are like bats; they can only live in the dark.

That people who hunt for faults seldom find anything else.

That trials may frighten, but they cannot hurt a child of God.

That the man who goes out to meet trouble will have a short walk.

That good works are the evidence of salvation, not the condition or the means.

That there are plenty of people who are very pleasant while they can have their own way.

That most of Paul's letters were written from prison, and yet he never wrote a line that had a groan in it.

That the devil would never get a follower if he couldn't make a foundation of sand look as safe as solid rock.

That there are men who ask God to lead them in many things who trust to their own judgment in politics

"The devil is dead,"
 The Infidel said,
 With a very self-satisfied smile;
 But I meekly replied,
 "Who, then, since he died,
 Is doing his work all the while?"

• • •

SHOT AND SHELL.



PEOPLE who hope are people who help.

The peace of God is weather proof and poverty proof

The devil is not far away when we get too busy to pray.

We never worry except when we forget that God is good.

Worry and the grave digger are good friends.

Hell is as near to the palace as heaven is to the death bed.

Sympathy is something that cannot be learned from books.

Character is something that cannot be burned up or buried.

The foot of the cross is the highest spot on earth.

To a man of pluck defeat is generally a step to something better.

A lazy man is always talking about how hard he has to work.

Murder is committed in the heart before it is done with a gun.

Real goodness never has to blow a horn to proclaim the fact.

While we are close to Christ we never find any weight in his yoke.

Those who have the care of children ought to keep very close to God.

It is hard for the Holy Spirit to fill a man who is already full of himself.

The only thing about some churches that points to heaven is the steeple.

It is hard for Christ to find a door big enough to get into a stingy man's heart.

It is not the gift but the amount of love in it, that gives it value with God.

One reason why people make crooked paths is because they keep looking back.

The devil is not sure of any man so long as there is anybody living who loves him.



It will be embarrassing in heaven to meet people to whom we have been unfriendly here.

The one who nurses grief is not any wiser than the one who feeds a tiger.

The best thing to do when you make a mistake is to make it teach you something.

Remember that an ounce of example with children weighs more than a pound of advice.

Every Christian ought to be a window through which somebody could get a glimpse of heaven.

CHRISTIANITY
COMFORTS
THE AFFLICTED.



INFIDELITY
COMFORTS THE AFFLICTED.

"Poor creatures, are your lives unhappy? Then here is something that will put you out of your misery!"



Frank Beard

SNAP SHOTS AT MEN.

EVERY man is serving some kind of a master.

God can use a weak man, but he has no use for a lazy one.

That man has an easy place who loves to do God's will.

The man who works for the devil never gets any vacation.

Eminent positions make great men greater and little men less.

The man who runs from trouble will never find time to stop and rest.

The man who is ruled by his feelings cannot travel in a straight line.

The man who is satisfied with himself is much disappointed with other folks.

An infidel is a man who builds a house without windows, and then blames God because he has to live in the dark.



There are people who are more anxious to discover heresy than they are to discover truth.

With God's help the wickedest man can become as good as God wants him to be.

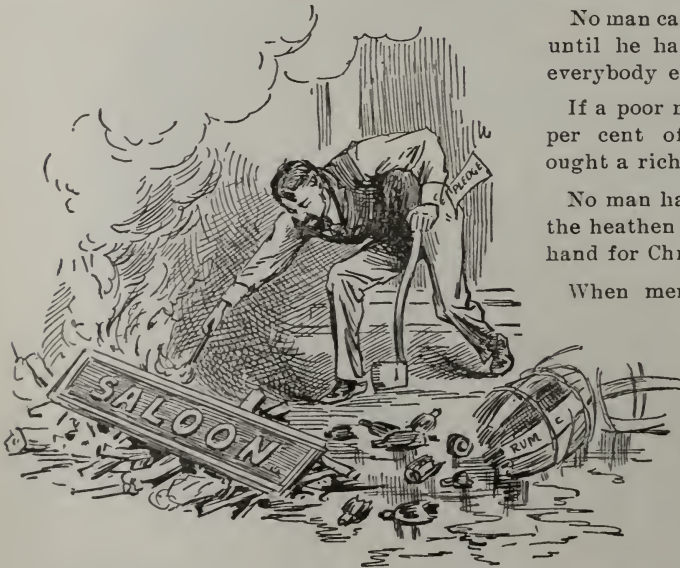
No man can pray for himself aright, until he has first asked God to bless everybody else.

If a poor man can give the Lord ten per cent of his income, how much ought a rich man to give?

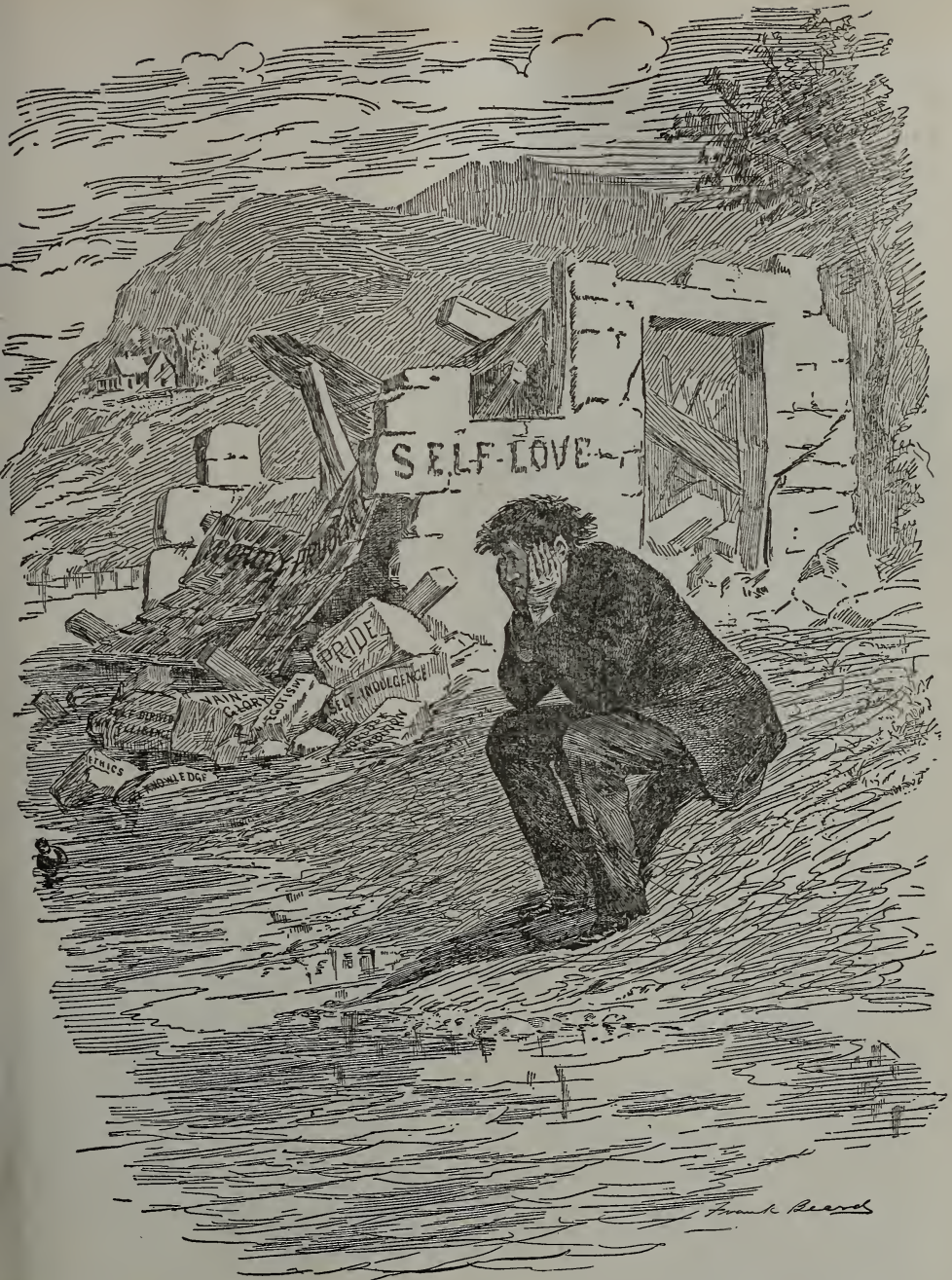
No man has a call from God to go to the heathen who has never lifted a hand for Christ in his own house.

When men pray in earnest they pray without ceasing, and they pray with both their muscle and their money.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it, will some day live in a world where all like he will be locked up.



When we forsake our sins we should destroy their habitation.



HE BUILT ON THE SAND.

PATIENCE; OR, THAT BRINDLE COW.

By J. WARD CHILDS.

I.

'VE had a fearful conflict Jane,
With self and sin today,
And Satan for a time appeared,
To have the right of way.
I know I am a child of God,
And by his Spirit led,
But I'm again reminded, Jane,
The old man's not yet dead.

II.

I have a hasty temper, Jane,
As you are well aware,
Which sometimes gets the best of me;—
It's Satan's easiest snare.
But by the grace of God I know,
My nature I'll subdue,
And be as gentle, kind and sweet
And patient, Jane, as you.



III.

I spent an hour this afternoon,
Down in the barn in prayer,
For patience to enable me,
My trials all to bear.
Assured that God had heard my plea,
And that he'd faithful prove,
I set about my evening chores,
Strong in his faith and love.

IV.

You know, Jane, how that brindle cow
Has oft my patience tried,
And painfully revealed the fact,
I'm not yet sanctified.
But now as I sat down to milk,
I felt a peace within,
I'm sure that cow could not disturb,
Nor all the hosts of sin.



V.

She wound her tail around my neck
 A dozen times or more;
 Then stuck her foot inside the pail,
 As oft she'd done before.
 But Jane, though trying the ordeal,
 I camly stood the test;
 "And not a wave of temper rolled,
 Across my peaceful breast."

VI.

With thoughts still fixed on things above,
 Where my possessions lie,
 Jane, sudden as the lightnings flash,
 That cow let both feet fly.
 What followed, dear, no tongue could tell,
 No mortal pen could write;
 It seemed as if that critter's feet,
 Were charged with dynamite.

VII.

Well, as I lay there prostrate, Jane,
 Well nigh a total wreck,
 I own my faith and peace received,
 A temporary check.
 But although Satan pressed me sore,
 And hope seemed almost gone,
 I gained the grandest victory,
 A Christian ever won.



VIII.

I thought of Paul's afflictions, Jane,
 His trials not a few,
 The persecutions he endured,
 And gloried in them too,
 His fight with beasts at Ephesus;—
 All this came to me now,
 And fortified me, Jane, to deal
 With that confounded cow.

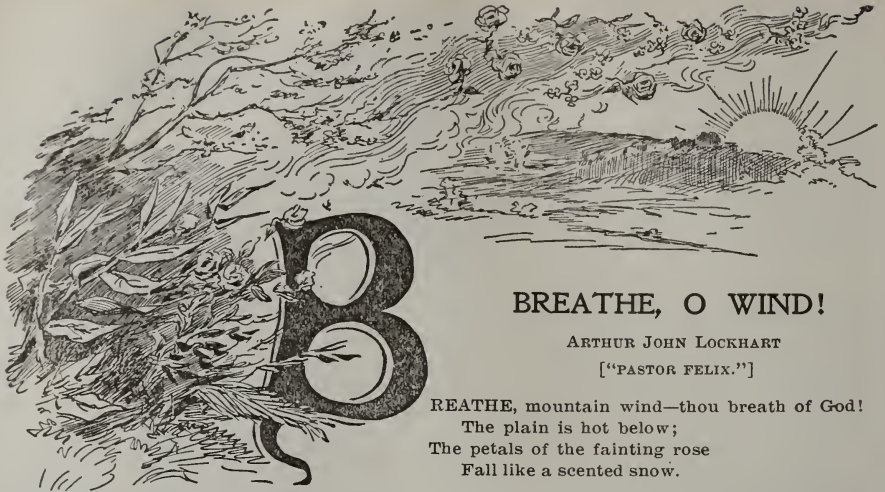
IX.

It may appear incredible,
 But I declare to you,
 A peace that's indescribable,
 Such as I never knew,
 Possessed my soul and I arose,
 An absolutely free
 And happy man, calm as a clock,
 And shouted—victory.

X.

Let patience have her perfect work,
 The good book teaches, Jane,
 And its by tests and trials we,
 This excellence attain;
 In all of life's vicissitudes,
 I seek God's hand to trace,
 And he can make that cow a means
 Of sanctifying grace.





BREATHE, O WIND!

ARTHUR JOHN LOCKHART

[“PASTOR FELIX.”]

BREATHE, mountain wind—thou breath of God!
The plain is hot below;
The petals of the fainting rose
Fall like a scented snow.

Come, from the cedar-heights, the towers
Of glorious Lebanon!
Till lilies lift their languid cheeks
All amorous of the sun.

Thy breath of balm, O Spirit sweet!
Brings summer to my soul;
Then like a bird my bosom sings
When love hath made me whole.

Blow, mountain freshness! downward blow
Where spirits languish'd lie;
Wind of the South, O softly breathe,
Till brumal shadows fly!

Breathe, wind of God—thou South wind blow!
The frost is fall'n amain;
Breathe quickly! or our flowering hopes
By the keen North are slain!

Then, as the spicy odors flow
From every bloom abroad,
O'er desert fields my life shall go,
Warm-sweeten'd by my God.

As, like the roe o'er hills of balm
Our souls shall homeward move,
Still let the bounding pulse be joy,
Our life, perpetual love.

SEEDS THAT WILL GROW.

A GOOD habit is a true friend.
No man with a wrong belief
can live right.
We punish ourselves when we
hate other people.

God never fails to promote the faithful
worker.

God can forgive sin, but he won't bless
laziness.

The feet of truth are slow, but they
never slip.

Success in anything requires singleness
of purpose.

A civil tongue will protect us where a
revolver wouldn't.

Life is not worth living unless you live
it for somebody else.

There is no more eloquent thing in this
world than a goodly life.

A need is a blessing when it makes us
remember that we have a God.

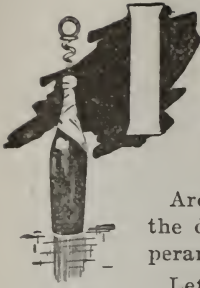
The only people who walk in the dark
are those who walk without faith.

Good men are hated because their lives
prove to sinners that they are wrong.

A vote to keep God out of the heart is a
vote to destroy his power in the universe.

God has nowhere promised to protect
any man while he stands on the devil's
ground.

THE LICENSED CURSE.



It is the unchanging decree of God that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven.

While the saloon remains open the gates of hell cannot be shut.

Are you on the side that the devil hates in the temperance question?

Let Hell be blotted out today, and there is material enough in any saloon keeper and a barrel of whiskey to start another one.

The man who drinks when he wants to, will some day have to drink when he don't want to.

There are people who repeat the Lord's prayer every day, who never vote against the liquor business.

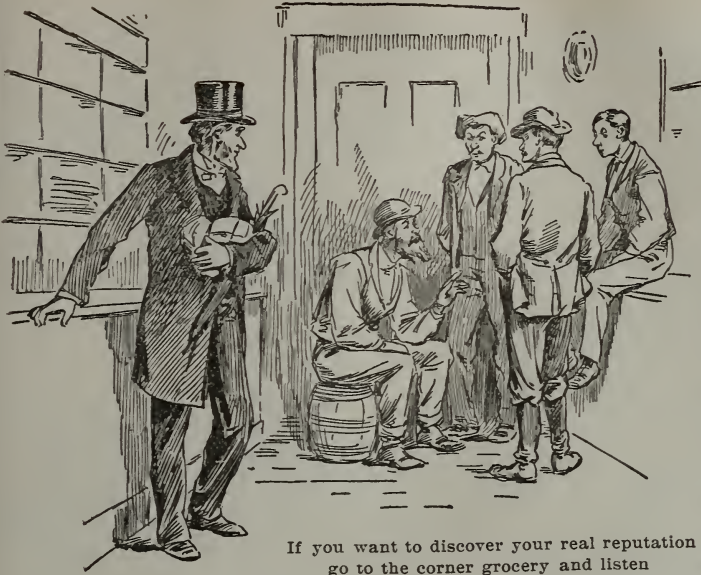
Stained glass and electric lights in the saloon draw more men toward the pit than the love of drink



Frank Beard

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“UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE.”
(LIMITED.)



If you want to discover your real reputation
go to the corner grocery and listen

A LIE.

A LIE always robs those who believe it.

It is death to a lie to become lame in the feet.

Every lie is the assassin of somebody's happiness.

A lie is the meanest thing the devil ever turned loose among men.

Isn't there as much murder in killing with a slander as there is with a club?

GEMS THAT SPARKLE.

CUSTOM is a merciless master.

The worst robbers are not those who carry clubs.

A starving man will not find fault with the table cloth.

God's work can never be too small for your largest powers.

God does not need a large army, but we must have a loyal one.

The man who rejoices in the Lord never has to go to the theatre to find rest.

People who are always telling their troubles are never at a loss for something to talk about.

The man who starts out to use up the Bible, will be too old to enjoy his victory by the time he gets through with it.

Some people never accomplish much because they step over a dozen little duties in trying to find one big one.

The main reason why Moses and Joshua accomplished great things, was because they were willing for God to be commander-in-chief

TRUTH'S THUNDER.

ENVY is as deadly as the smallpox.

Sooner or later pride is sure to step on dynamite.

Golden opportunities do not travel by a time table.

Never argue with unconverted people about religion. Hold up Christ.

We ought to fear to die until we have done some good that will always live.

The people who do not believe in a personal devil are strangers to a personal Christ.

There are some people who are ravens at home who pass for doves at camp meeting.

Nobody wants to keep a runaway horse, but many keep a runaway temper and think nothing of it.

Whenever the smile of God touches the head of man, it makes a shining mark for the devil to strike at.

The man who knows that his house is built on the sand never likes to hear it thunder.

CHIMES OF CHEER.

NOTHING can use up worry so quickly as trust in God.

God is dissappointed whenever a Christian is unhappy.

There is no joy in this world like the joy of following Christ.

One of the first duties every Christian owes to God is to be happy.

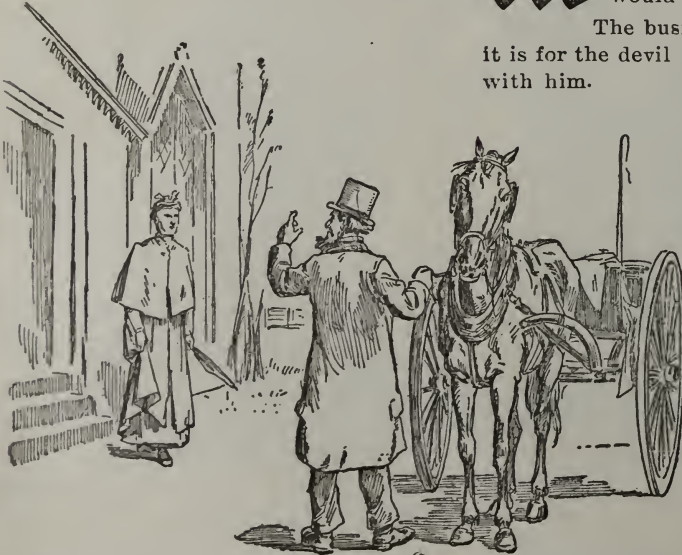
No man who professes to love God has any right to wear a long face in public.

Tell all your troubles to God, and you will soon have joys to tell to everybody.

If we do not rejoice in the Lord, the world will not believe that we know him.

There is more real good in a cheerful disposition than there is in a pedigree running back to the Mayflower.

Put a smile on your face when you go out for a walk, and it will be surprising how many pleasant people you will meet.



Men who can talk all day in a country tavern often want to leave church before the sermon is fairly started.

HOW THE DEVIL WORKS.

If ever Satan feels remorse,
Or hides his face in shame,
'Tis when he turns a Christian's tongue
Against someone's good name.



The devil is satisfied with himself when he has made one man hate another.

WHETHER the devil controls he drives.

If the devil couldn't lie he would have to quit.

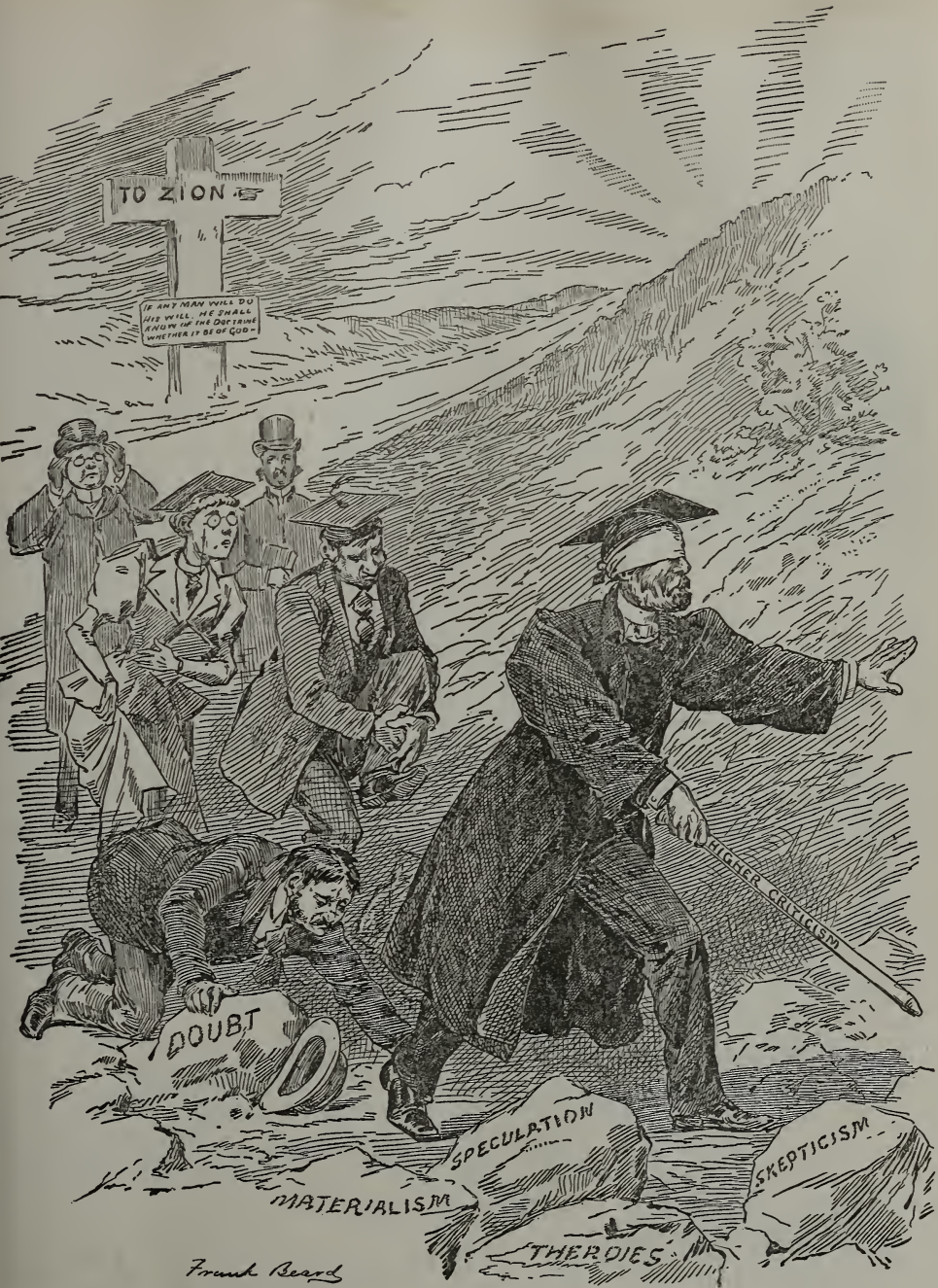
The busier a man is the harder it is for the devil to get into conversation with him.

The devil's principal work is to make wrong people think they are right.

The devil can behave as well as an angel when he finds it to his advantage.

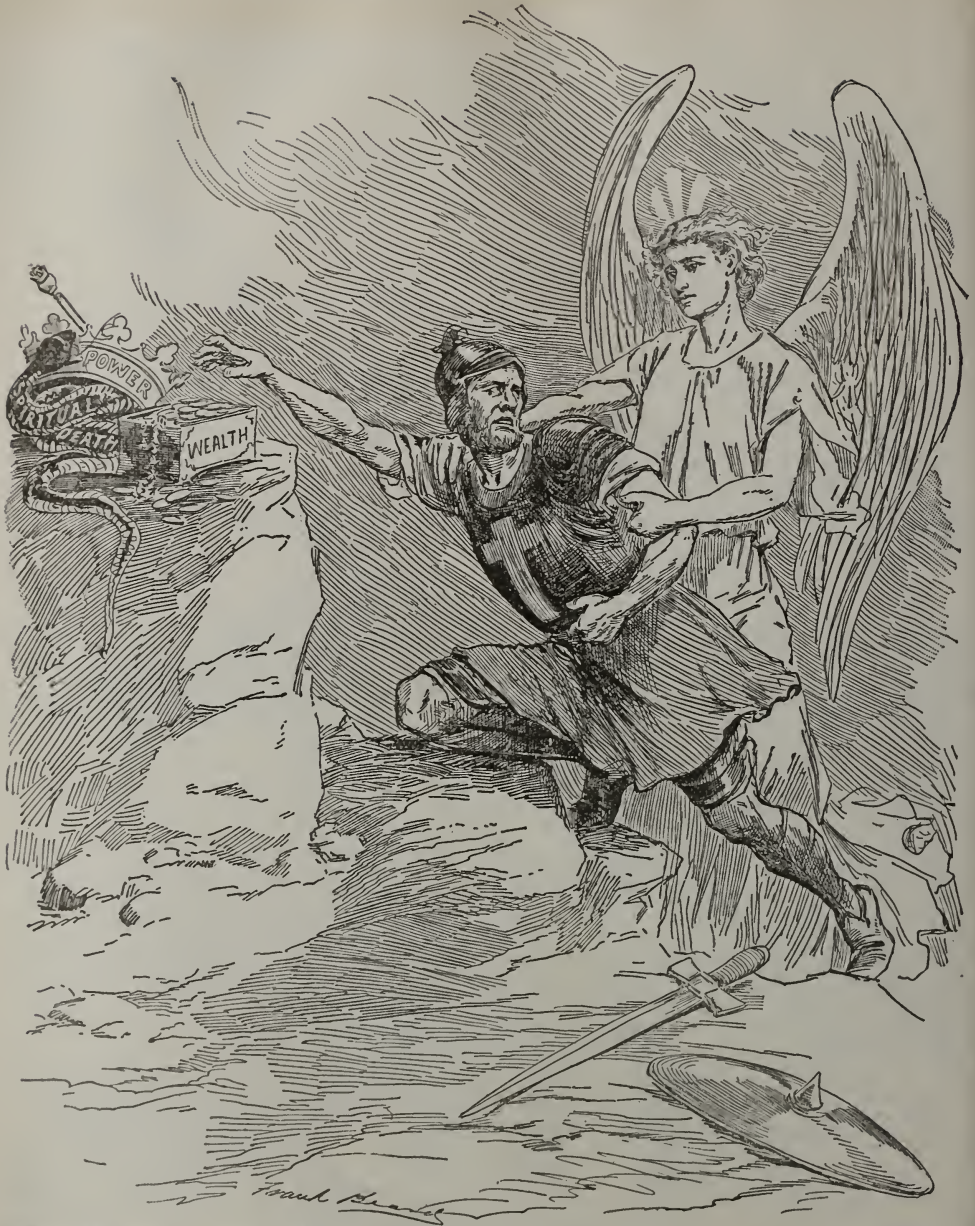
Turn the devil out of the church at one door, and he will put on a different coat and go in at another.

If you say "Good morning" to the devil he will offer you his arm to take a walk.



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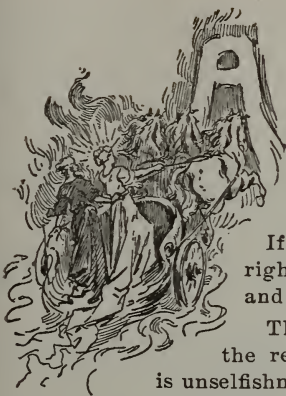
OFF THE TRACK.—“A Blind Leader of the Blind.”



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CHRISTIAN SOLDIER: When the lust of the world is most alluring and conscience bids you halt, take heed. An Angel of light stands ready to save you.

A LEGION OF TRUTHS.



LIE will often kill where a shotgun wouldn't.

People who look down never lift up.

If you would feel right, believe right and do right.

The keynote to the religion of Christ is unselfishness.

There is no way of getting children to be good like showing them how.

The noblest ambition any one can have is an ambition to live altogether for Christ.

There are men who hope to get to heaven simply because they have never been in jail.

A stereotyped prayer may possibly be better than none, but it never brings down fire from heavevn.

It is a great deal easier for some people to pray for the preacher than it is to do their part toward his support.

There is no more abominable idol in the sight of God than the plan of salvation that man makes for himself.

Not to begin the day with prayer is to begin it wrong.

All we can tell others about God is what he is to us.

Keep your light shining, and God will put it where it can be seen.

If you would have power with God in prayer, take time to meditate.



WALKING WITH GOD.

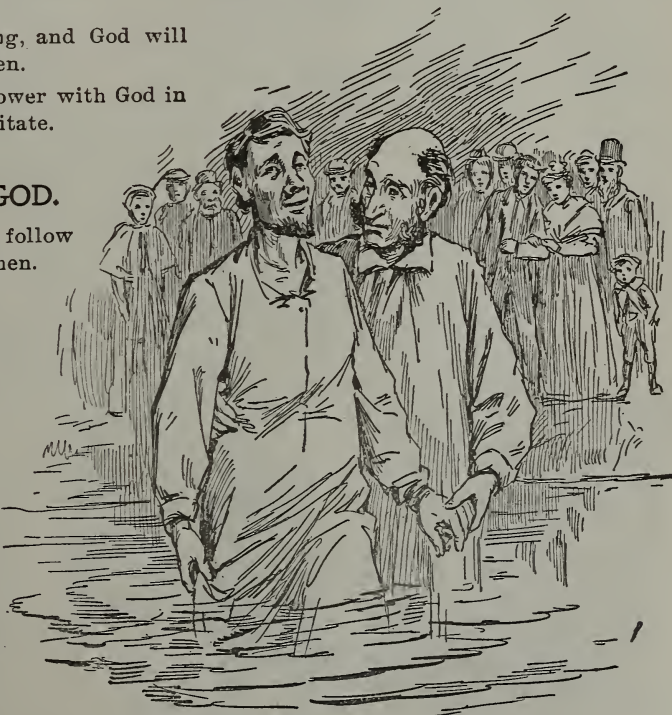
JUST as surely as we follow Christ we will lead men.

All work for Christ should be done in a Christlike spirit.

An opportunity to do an unselfish act is a chance to take a step with Christ.

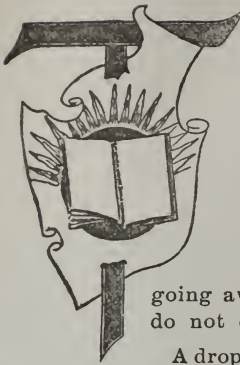
Whenever we do a good deed, it means that Christ and we have been working together.

The first thing every Christian ought to determine upon should be that he will follow Christ, no matter where he may lead.



There is something more in baptism than a holiday spectacle.

RAINBOW RAYS.



HE wisest thing any one can do is to obey Christ.

People who hope are generally people who help.

It costs more to be proud than it does to be generous.

When men begin going away from God they do not do it on the run.

A drop of dew tries as hard to do God's will as a thunderstorm.

There are too many people who only engage in religion for pastime.

The gates of heaven can be seen by the man who stands on the Bible to look.

The example of the genteel tippler kills more souls than that of the drunkard.

You have found out what a man is when you have found out what he loves.

You may not be able to get people to read the Bible, but you can make them read you.

No sinner will escape in the judgment by being able to prove that he was respectable.

If you do not find heaven in this world, you will stand no chance of ever finding it in any other.

People who read the Sunday papers before the sermon are very apt to criticise the preacher afterward.

The plan of salvation requires that the wicked shall not only give up his way, but his thoughts also.

A man that does not care what the people think of him is apt to be the man the people don't care to think about.



How easily some men forget that they ever were boys.

▲ ▲ ▲

RICHES—POVERTY.

External possessions cannot enrich.

Unconsecrated money is very apt to burn the fingers.

The purchasing power of money can be made to extend beyond this earth.

The poorest people in the world are those who are trying the hardest to keep all they get.

The love of God makes men self-sacrificing, but the love of money never made anybody generous.

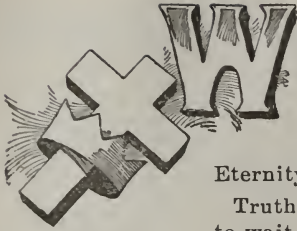
If you claim to love God with all your heart, don't you believe the angels expect you to do something for him with your money.



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BEAUTY PLEADS IN VAIN WHERE FASHION RULES.

FLASHES OF LIGHTNING.



WATCH the man
who flatters
you.

Time is an
island in
Eternity.

Truth is never afraid
to wait.

Growth is always the result of life inside.

Indecision has killed more souls than murder.

The only real kings are those who rule themselves.

A good prayer meeting always begins before the bell rings

Prudence and industry are the best safeguards against bad luck.

Too many Christians pay the Lord in promises, and the devil in spot cash.

Thank God for what you have, every time you ask him for what you want.

The love that men have for little sins is the same kind that devils have for big ones.

One of the most wretched men in the world is the one who cannot respect himself

There are some Davids who never kill Goliath because they try to do it in Saul's armor.

The dangerous thing about saying no to God today, is that you may have to keep on doing it forever.

Do not fool yourself. If the first man was made with eyes and ears, his Maker can both see and hear.

Taking things as they come isn't hard; it is parting with them when they go that tries our fortitude.

No man ever finds fault with the spots on the moon when he finds out that he is lost in the woods.

The devil will not care who does the preaching, so long as his plans are adopted for raising the money to run the church.



The railroad is of doubtful utility to a town which stops business every time a train goes by.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN

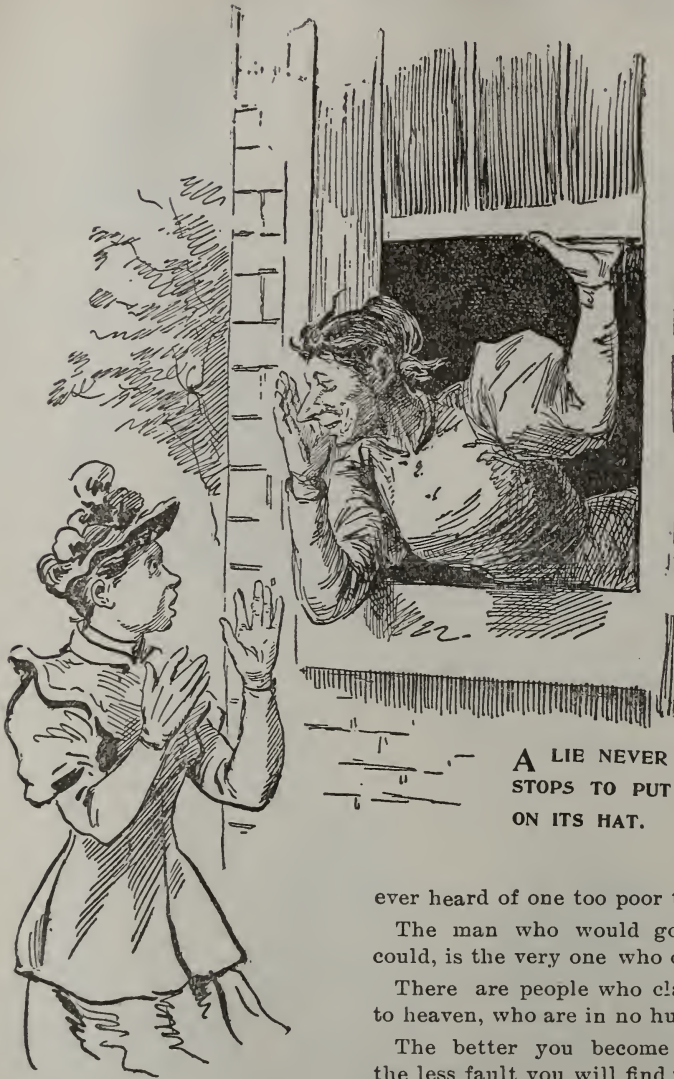
IF YOU FEAST WITH FOLLY



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YOU MUST SUP WITH SORROW.

CRUMBS SWEEPED UP.



A HYPOCRITE never fools anybody but himself.

Too many study their neighbor's faults closer than they do their Bible.

Whenever a Christian looks back he loses all the ground he owns in front.

The religion of some people makes you wonder if they were baptized in ice water.

Some of us would talk less about the neighbors, if we would talk more to the Lord.

If the devil had to travel in his bare feet, we could always tell him by his tracks.

Every life is a sea from which God wants to raise a tree to transplant in heaven.

We hear of people too poor to take a good newspaper, but who

ever heard of one too poor to smoke a pipe?

The man who would go to heaven alone if he could, is the very one who ought to be kept out.

There are people who claim that they want to go to heaven, who are in no hurry to make the start.

The better you become acquainted with Christ the less fault you will find with the people who live in the next house.

Nothing will bring barrenness to the soul like looking at everything through money.

The man who does not put good reading matter into the hands of his children has never done any real praying for their salvation.

**A LIE NEVER
STOPS TO PUT
ON ITS HAT.**

We can get rich sooner by going to the Bible than we can by going to a gold mine.

There are many unhappy women because they did not marry the men they love, but some of them would be much more miserable had they married them.

LOVE AND ITS OPPOSITE.

LOVE always weeps when it has to whip.

Love never speaks in a foreign language.

You have won the love of others when you prove that you love them.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does a full day's work.

Find a man whom men love, and you will find one who has first loved men.

The footprints of godliness always point toward unselfishness.

Don't talk about yourself when you want to be interesting.

The thing most dangerous is the one that does most to make us selfish.

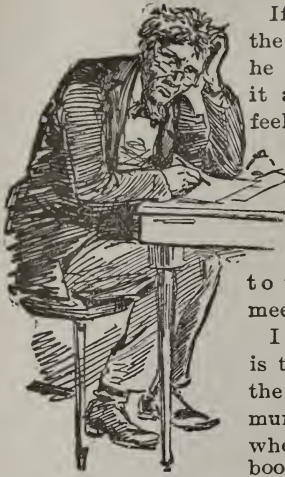
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A sunny spirit more than sunny skies,
A patient face more than stormless sea;
These are to me
Seraphic witnesses of Paradise
And calms to be.



It is difficult to tell a deaf man a secret.

GLEANINGS FROM GANDERFOOT.



If a man kivers up the blind eye when he sells me a hoss, it alwas makes me feel ez tho sumthin was wrong with the weather after that, whenever I hear him try to tawk nice in meetin.

I wonder why it is that I alwas feel the most like puttin munny in the hat, when my pocket-book is at home in

my other britches pocket?

I wonder why it is that we alwas like

that kind of preechin the best that makes the feathers fly on sumbody else.

I wonder why it is that evry time I start a hym in meetin Granndaddy Nucks is sure to lay down his ear trumpet.

I wonder why it is that it hurts me like havin a hoss step on my foot fur Semanthy to tell me that she wants munny to buy her a new dress.

There's lots ov fokes that I cud think right smart more ov, if they only lived furdur off.

When I hear a man blowin his own horn too loud, I often find myself a wish-in that he wud git the sore throate.

I kno wun or two men who peer to think that they owe the Lord a dredful big dett, which theyre obleeged to pay in tawk.



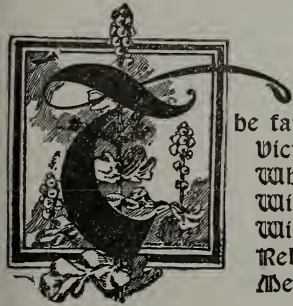
THOU FOOL!



SLOW PROGRESS BUT SURE.

THE JERICHO CAMPAIGN.

By PASTOR FELIX.



be fair white banner on the wall lift higher!
 Victory is their's who falter not, nor tire.
 While Wrong and Evil form in proud array,
 Will ye be waiting, Children of the Day?
 Will ye be weak while One so strong is near,
 Rebuking recreant hearts, forbidding fear?—
 Men! to the wall with many a hearty cheer!—
 Up! Up!

The King hath need—His hopeless followers call!
 Lieth the foe entrenched behind the wall.
 Say'st thou: "'Tis well with me; I can not go;
 My brother's keeper—I? Urge me not so!"
 Ah, what a world were this, of dread despair,
 If for his brother's need no man should care!
 Rouse thyself, then,—aloft Love's banner bear!—
 Up! Up!

Why live we but to do, and bravely dare?
 Is duty on the wall? Then safety's there!
 Seems danger on the wall? Nor malison,
 Nor doom can fall on thee, thy task undone.
 Hasten! For thine own soul thou still hast care,
 And thine own steps wouldst rescue from the snare?
 Move in the ranks of God—salvation's there!—
 Up! Up!

RICHES AND MONEY.

Great treasure always carries great trouble with it.

In most cases the man who has riches has a master.

The richest man is the one who gives up most for Christ.

Cash in bank is a good thing to have, but a contented spirit is better.

There isn't a millionaire alive today whom an angel would consider rich.

It is a good thing for you to have riches, but a bad thing for riches to have you.

The Bible is the only book ever written that tells man how to become truly rich.

It takes some people a whole lifetime to find out that no dollar is big enough to give an hour's happiness.



SENTENCE SERMONS ON GIVING.

When the heart gives, the gift is always great.

Proportionate giving allows the poor to give as much as the rich.

The man who gives to be seen of men burns incense to himself.

Treasure laid up in heaven is the only kind that is absolutely safe.

God has ordained that we are to get the most out of what we give away.

God never sees anything big in the gift that is made to win applause from men.

Until Christians have learned to give right, they haven't learned to pray right.

The man who gives because he loves God, will never feel that he has given enough.

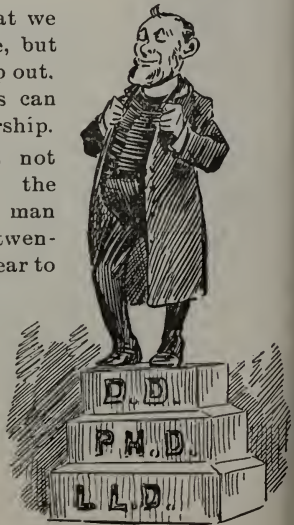
There is sure to be a baptized pocket-book wherever there is a truly circumcised heart.

One reason why it takes the millennium so long to come, is because so few are bringing all the tithes into the storehouse.

Giving should never be done with the thought that heaven can be bought, but with a longing desire to give God the whole earth.

It is not what we put in the plate, but by what we keep out, that the angels can gauge our worship.

The Lord is not helped any by the shouting of a man who only pays twenty-five cents a year to help take the world for Christ.

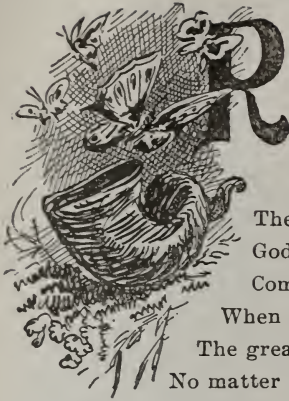


A little man always likes a pedestal to stand on.



A DUMP CART! DUMP IT.

EVERY DAY RELIGION.



RELIGION is not needed any more in the church than it is in the store and workshop . . .

If we love much we shall find a way to do much.

Religion that is all talk makes no sinner change his walk.

We rob God whenever we give our neighbor light weight.

The house is on the sand where the religion is all in the head.

God will not give us any more truth than we are willing to live.

Common sense is needed as much in religion as it is anywhere else.

When you shake hands for the Lord, don't do it with two fingers.

The greatest deeds upon which angels look don't get into newspapers.

No matter how much religion we profess, all that counts is what we live.

There is hypocrisy in thanking God for the bread and finding fault with the cook.

Christ went about doing good; he didn't sit down in a comfortable place and talk about it.

The man who does good as he has opportunity will always have something to do for Christ.

The religion that is only seen on Sunday, is not the kind that is going to bring the world to Christ.

Anybody can talk about religion in an entertaining way, but only those who have it can make others want it.

IS IT YOU?

A conceited man's joy is to brag on himself.

The man who stifles his liberality chokes his religion.

No man loves God with all his heart who loves to tell bad news

Nothing can convince a lazy man that he is not the victim of bad luck.

Grumbling in a Christian is a sure sign that he does not pray enough.

A selfish man is about the ugliest thing upon which angels have to look.

The lazier a man is the greater things he is going to do when tomorrow comes.

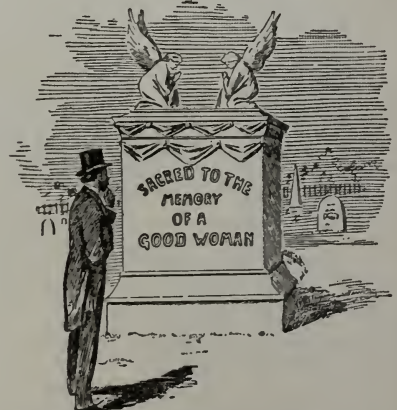
Many people delude themselves into thinking that laziness is poor health.

Those who are sure of going to heaven want to take the whole world with them.

The man who robs the poor would steal gold from the streets of heaven if he could.

The man who does not love his neighbor as himself still throws banana skins on the sidewalk.

POST-MORTEM PRAISE.



Some wives never receive a kind word till it appears on their gravestones.

A REVIVAL CHURCH.

Is your church a revival church? If not, whose fault is it?



It is one in which God is worshiped at the family altar.
It is one in which it is uphill work to become a backslider.

It is one where the members do not shake hands with two fingers.

It is one in which people who have only one talent do not hide it.

It is one in which the face of Christ can be seen in the membership.

It is one in which there are Bible-loving and Bible-reading members.

It is one in which it means something to make a profession of religion.

It is one in which the pastor knows for himself the truth which he preaches.

It is one in which people do not get red hot in winter and ice cold in summer.

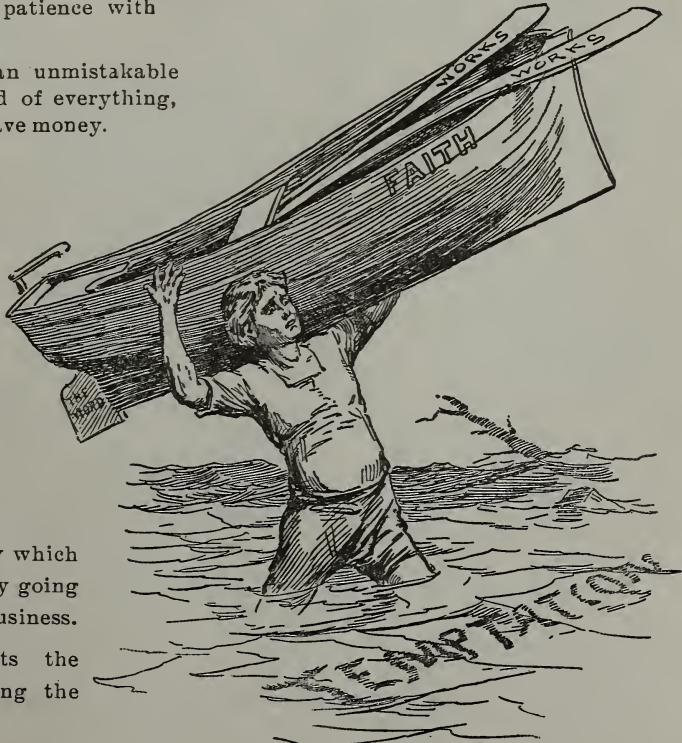
It is one in which wives know that their husbands have religion, and vice versa.

It is one in which the people are full of love to God and good will toward men.

It is one in which people have great faith in God and much patience with one another.

It is one in which an unmistakable sinner is not at the head of everything, because he happens to have money.

It is one in which the people have learned a great more about the Holy Ghost than they have learned from hearsay.



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A REVIVAL IS NEEDED

When the only way by which money can be raised is by going into the feed and show business.

When it almost splits the church to hint at raising the pastor's salary.

Prove your faith by using it in the hour of need.



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PILGRIM, WATCH THY CROWN!

DESPAIR AND VICTORY.

BY LESLIE FREDERICKS.

mY night is dark
 Could I but see one star
 To cheer my way,
 "Trudge on! droop not! take hope."
 My soul is dark
 Could I but know what Sin
 Eclipsed my day,
 Till Sin were disenthroned
 My heart would pray.

My life is dark
 The night, the noon, the morn,
 No pleasure bear,
 If gain were wrought by death
 My heart might dare.

Shall night be day?
 Not till the "Day-Spring from on high"
 Hath burst night's tomb,
 Not till the "Son of Righteousness"
 Dispers the gloom!

QUERIES FOR CHRISTIANS.

When you bury the hatchet, do you
 plant any flowers on its grave?

Do you know that the talent we do not
 use of God is the one he wants?

If Christ was here to seek and save the
 lost, what is the Christian here for?

Where are you expecting to have your
 good things—in this world, or the next?

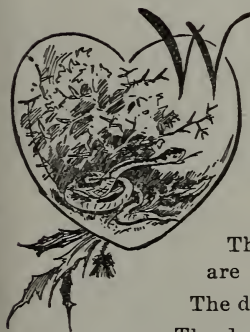
Could there be any greater calamity than
 to slip into hell from heaven's doorstep?

If the Lord came today, would he find
 your church letter in the bottom of your
 trunk?

Is it any braver to talk about a man
 behind his back than to stone his horse in
 the dark?

• • •

SATAN'S SNARES.



HENEVER we open the door to a doubt, the devil has a messenger
 with bad news ready to come in.

The devil never runs from a sleeping saint.

The devil soon runs from the man he can't discourage.

The devil never throws any stones at a man on the fence.

When the devil is most like a lion he looks most like a lamb.

The devil's way of reaching the masses is to begin at the cradle.

The devil will be sure to stay awhile if he calls on you when you
 are idle.

The devil is still buying souls very cheap for the promise of spot cash

The devil begins to limp the moment he comes in sight of a good man's
 house.

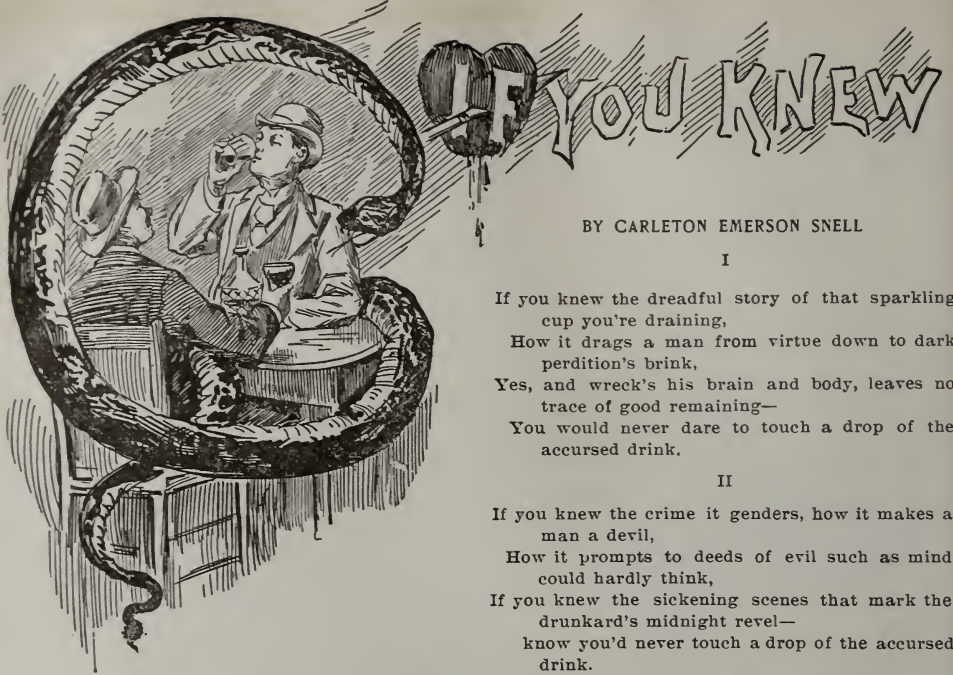
The devil can behave as well as an angel whenever it is worth his while to do it.

The devil is the surest of those who think they can live in sin another day and
 be safe.

If the devil ever rubs his hands with satisfaction, it is when he gets a good man
 to oppose a good cause.

The devil probably felt that he could sit down and rest a little on the day the
 cigarette was invented.

The devil is still getting people every day because they think the judgment day
 is hundreds of years off.



BY CARLETON EMERSON SNELL

I

If you knew the dreadful story of that sparkling
cup you're draining,
How it drags a man from virtue down to dark
perdition's brink,
Yes, and wreck's his brain and body, leaves no
trace of good remaining—
You would never dare to touch a drop of the
accursed drink.

II

If you knew the crime it genders, how it makes a
man a devil,
How it prompts to deeds of evil such as mind
could hardly think,
If you knew the sickening scenes that mark the
drunkard's midnight revel—
know you'd never touch a drop of the accursed
drink.

III

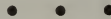
If you knew the grief, the anguish, if you heard
the bitter crying
Of the piteous, pleading hearts now doomed in
black despair to sink—
As you saw that host of victims on Rum's bloody
altar dying
You'd swear to never touch a drop of the accursed
drink.

IV

If you knew how many souls were hasting on to
woes infernal,
If you knew how hell rejoiced as each form stag-
gered o'er the brink—
You would pledge your sacred honor at the throne
of the Eternal
That you'd never, never stain your soul with the
accursed drink.

V

God forgive the man or woman who by thoughtless
word or doing
Dares uphold the glittering wine cup! Let that
man or woman think
That he who thus approveth hath become with
guilt accruing
A partaker in the evil of the soul-destroying drink.



THE TERRIBLE CURSE.

WHEN the saloon goes the devil
will be about ready to quit.

Every blow aimed at the sa-
loon strikes the devil square in
the face.

If you have formed a taste for rum, the
devil has you by the throat.

A vote for whisky to stay is a confession
that we don't want the devil to go.

The devil may feel proud of his work
when he looks at a drunkard's home.

Look into the drunkard's home, if you
would see tracks that have been made by
the cloven hoof.



POSTMORTEM CHARITY.

YOU HAD BETTER MAKE YOUR BEQUESTS WHILE LIVING IF YOU WOULD
MAKE SURE THEY REACH THE DESTINATION YOU DESIRE.

IT MAY FALL UPON YOU

BY REV. C. A. RUDDOCK.

The rum-seller shouted, "Get out of the road!"
As near me, in bearing a beer keg he strode.
"Please step aside quickly, and let me pass
through,
This burden so heavy, may fall upon you.

I heeded his warning, allowed him to pass
Within, where he sold the vile stuff by the glass
But the words that he uttered appeared sad
true,
This burden so heavy *may fall upon you.*

I thought "will the drinker be cautioned as well,
Step quickly aside, it may crush you to hell?"
Ah, no! not a word for their danger or pain
If it falls upon them, their loss is his gain.

I thought of a Haddock, so noble and brave,
Contending for right, his fellows to save,
It fell upon him, when he gave up his breath,
By the hand of the Rum Power, smitten to death.

I thought of my children, exposed to this strife,
This burden might fall on the innocent life,
Should evil beguile them in guise of a friend,
How crushing the weight on my heart would descend.

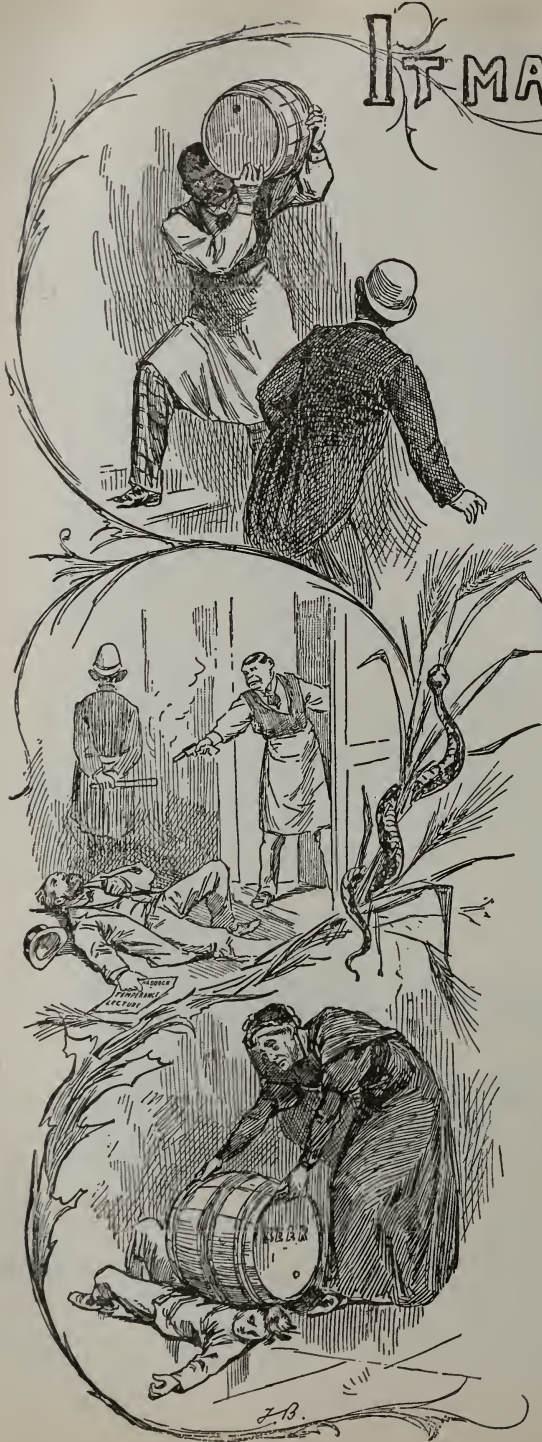
I thought of the aged, grown feeble at length;
Who leaned for support on the son of their strength,
Bewailing the faith of their noble first-born,
The staff of their age, in their hand was a thorn.

I thought of the orphan denied of his right;
The arm that should shield him in courage and might,
Was palsied by rum, in the grave was laid low
And upon that young life fell the shadows of woe.

I thought of the widow in poverty left,
Of husband and home by this evil bereft;
The ear of the monster was deaf to her call.
How sadly? How crushing on her did it fall?

I said, "Oh! How long shall this evil remain?
How long! Oh! How long shall King Alcohol
reign!"

Ye freemen, awake!" his power to o'erthrow.
We loudly proclaim it! *This Tyrant Must Go!*



THE TELEPHONE TO HEAVEN.

Amen is the heart's signature to prayer.

Pray the most for
what we do not
need.

A good man's prayer shakes the throne of Satan.

Smooth-bore prayers bring down no blessings.

Our prayer for more talents will not be heard unless we improve the ones we have.

The man who asks God daily for his daily bread will always have some to give away.

When you can't get the closet door shut, try oiling the hinges with the oil of praise.

A good thing to do when you pray, is to ask God to bless somebody you don't like.

If God answered all prayers, the heavens would always be raining fire on somebody's head.

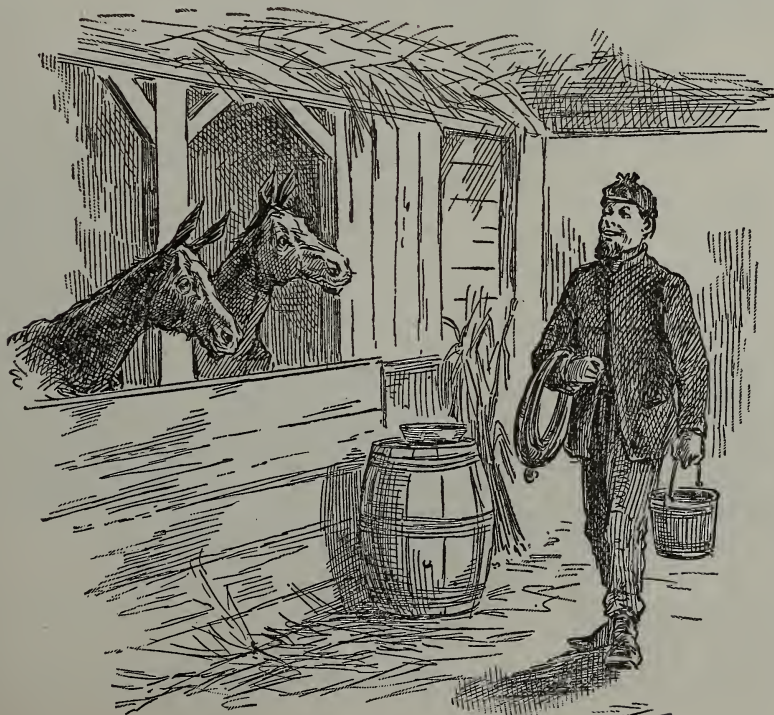
God's mines are still full of gold for the man who is willing to hunt for it on his knees.

There is a good deal of public praying done that don't mean anything in heaven or on earth.

Angels can sing no sweeter song than the one that goes up to God from a grateful heart.

Checks that are not signed go into the waste basket, and prayers that mean nothing never reach heaven.

The devil gains a point when a Christian undertakes so much missionary work that he can't find time to pray in secret.



Even a mule loves to look at a happy Christian.



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THE NARROW ROAD

PARAGRAPHS TO PONDER.

THE BATTLE.

BY SAMUEL WEYLER.

All life is strife
 Between the good and bad;
 A war e'ermore,
 Till bowling sin lies dead.
 Evil without,
 Evil within,
 Darkness of doubt,
 Thralldom of sin—
 All, all repelled must be,
 Till God-like, man stands free!

The confession of sins is impossible until there is a willingness to forsake them.

It is hard to have a revival in a church where everybody wants to be a brigadier general.

It is hard on the Lord's sheep, when the sole aim of the shepherd is to feed the giraffes in his flock.

MONEY can be recovered, but
 an hour lost is gone forever.

The worst troubles we have
 are those that never happen.

It never takes a liar long
 to blind himself with his tongue.

More good advice would be taken if it
 were given in a good way.

The world pays more attention to what
 a man does than to what he says.

If you are a David, God will sooner or
 later give you a chance to meet Goliath.

A CASKET OF JEWELS.



THE cross is not heavy when we are willing to press it to
 our heart.

Every life is a prayer of some kind.

The first step toward the cross is repentance.

Praising God in a prayer meeting always helps it.

Long suffering always makes God's children gentle.

Try to make somebody happy and see what comes of it.

Love your enemy to death and he will make a good friend.

Apprehension of Christ is proof that there is likeness to him.

A good man proves to the world by his life that Christ has lived.

It puts the soul on wings to realize that the back has been turned on sin.

The prophet is a man who tries to tell the world what God has told him.

Every time a soul is saved somebody has another proof that the Bible is true.

It is not by understanding God, but by trusting him that we have victory over
 sin.

The man who shrinks from selfdenial pushes the cup of happiness away from his
 lips.

It will be found when we get to heaven, that every stone thrown at a good man has
 become a jewel in his crown.



A CHANGE OF BASE.

THE CLERICAL ACROBAT IN HIS BRILLIANT BUT PERILOUS SOMERSAULT.



THE GOSPEL OF GIVING

By C. F. YODER.

"All mine is thine, and thine is mine."—JOHN 17:10.

ORD, all is thine, nor aught is mine
To claim;
Thou gavest me: I give to thee
The same.

A tithe to show the debt I owe,
I pay;
With this I bring, love's offering
Each day.

Not half, but all, e'en that is small
To give;
For thee alone, till life is gone,
I'll live.



POISON THAT KILLS.

COMPARING your sins with those of other people will not make your sinning any safer.

Knowledge of sin leads to it.

The man who fears God also fears to sin.

Sin always carries a knife under its cloak.

The corner stone of all sin is unbelief.

The hardest kind of repentance to bring about is repentance for popular sins.

Our deadliest sin is the one we love the most.

God does not expect us to have charity for sin.

A sin repeated puts out the eye of conscience.

Unbelief is the egg out of which all sins are hatched.

The thing that really damns men is their love for sin.

The servant of sin is always the bond servant of the devil.

Hiding a sin isn't a bit safer than handling a rattlesnake.

Sin wouldn't hurt anybody if it couldn't look harmless at first.

A baby sin has no more right to live than one that is old enough to vote.

The man who is not afraid of little sins will soon be a slave to big ones.

No man can become a successful soul winner who is not a sin hater.



“NEARING THE END OF HIS ROPE.”

A WAR COUNCIL IN HELL



A HUSH fell on Hades. A silence intense,
 While Imps stood in wonder and horrid suspense:
 For Satan, the arch-fiend, in anger most dire,
 Had summoned a council—from them did require
 Some method unique; an up-to-date plan,
 Whereby he might compass the downfall of man.
 They gazed on his visage in fear as they heard
 Their leader confessing the power of The Word;
 That Salvation Armies were moving a-field,
 Invading his kingdom with drum, sword and shield;
 Of missions; of churches; of women and men
 Devoting their talents of pencil and pen;
 Their wealth, their position to spreading false views,
 “Thus daily they’re cheating me out of my dues.”
 Quoth he, “I went forth o’er the earth in great glee
 Expecting my trip would bring profit to me;
 Instead, I return like a chilly lamb shorn,
 Pursued by the blasts of a noisy Ram’s Horn.
 Now don’t stand like dummies; get over your fright,
 Make use of your cunning, or, hear me, this night
 These regions infernal, in less than a trice,
 Though torrid, I’ll make them far colder than ice.”
 He ceased, and at once there arose a great din
 Of tongues harsh and strident; for each imp of sin
 Had something to offer. Some new evil way
 To trap the unwary; to lead them astray.
 Said one, “I will tell them their Bible’s a lie,
 And souls that love evil shall live and not die.
 To live for the day; make the best of the show,
 And as for the future?—I’ll say I don’t know.”
 “Too late!” said the devil, “That job has been let
 To men who are crafty in spreading a net.
 They plead on that line, their tongues tipped with honey.
 Alas! they are making, not converts, but money.”

And thus did they argue, plan, plot and propose,
 While darker the brow of his majesty grows.

At last comes a voice. Such triumph is in it,
 The babel is hushed at least for a minute.
 “I have it! I have it! No longer look blue,
 Admit that their Bible, their story is true,
 That He, whose dread name none here dares to speak,
 Has suffered and died for the helpless and weak,
 That conqu’ring, He rose over death and the grave,
 And now reigns in triumph, with power to save.
 Admit there is rest and surcease from sorrow,
 If only they’ll WAIT and accept it TO-MORROW.”

* * * * *

“Bravo!” said Satan, “Now to work,
 Haste! fly! begone! Let none dare shirk.
 The problem’s solved. Back to your task,
 Deceive, betray, use any mask.
 If some o’er sin are in a flurry,
 Plead lots of time: no need of hurry,
 Use every wile to make them wait,
 THE MORROW EVER IS TOO LATE.

*One blow rightly aimed with your hammer
That hits the nail well on the head,
Does more in making a building
Than a clamor that frightens the dead.*



FRESH FROM THE FORGE

THERE is no use of saying, "get thee behind me satan," while you hold him fast in front.

A good man can see most good in others.

Learn to be contented, and you will know how to be rich.

The constant Christ in the heart makes the consistent Christian in the world.

Memory makes many payments for a good deed.

Loving deeds are the best seeds; they bear in all soils.

Don't ring the bell of prayer and run away: wait.

The least man is an essential part of God's great plan.

Adversity gives the great man a chance to show how great he is.

Do your best today and you will be able to do better tomorrow.

Leisure hours are the best or the worst part of our lives.

The amount of your love is the measure of your life.



RESTRICTED FREEDOM.

"No; I wouldn't want to have anything to do with any of this here temperance business; I can't afford to have my personal liberty interfered with."

GOING HOME.

By J. G. HOLT.

RAISE the shades," said Sweetheart,
 "And let the sun shine in ;"
 Her life was sweetly ebbing
 Away from care and sin.
 And when her wish was granted,
 List to what she tells :
 "I'm going home this evening
 With the ringing of the bells."

"What day is this !" she questioned,
 "'Tis Sunday," was replied ;
 "Isn't it beautiful !" she added,
 As we lingered by her side
 Watching Heavenly sunbeams glisten
 With a faith and hope that swells
 "I'm going home this evening
 with the ringing of the bells."

Hush, hush ! the day is dying,—
 The last day of the year,
 Sweetheart to God is flying,
 Through the joys that know no fear.
 "Be still," the angels whisper,
 "'Tis Jesus"—grief dispels.
 For she is going home this evening,
 "With the ringing of the bells."

Hush, hush ! the bells are ringing
 Good bye, sweetheart, good bye
 It's sweet to live a Christian,
 But better so to die :
 The angels now are calling,
 "Come Home"—the anthem swells
 And she fell asleep in Jesus
 "With the ringing of the bells."

SHORT AND SHARP.

NOTHING is so brave as love.
 To live fast is to die early.
 An empty heart loves noise.
 Every coward is somebody's hero.

Borrowed trouble is never paid back.

Good people can not love bad company.

The man who robs the poor defies God.

Those who will not repent must perish.

Sin is a detective that never gives up
 the chase.

To be without faults is to be without
 friends

The joy that isn't shared with another
 dies young.

A good habit is a cord that draws
 toward God.

An opportunity missed may be an
 eternity lost.

It is better to be a burning coal than a
 painted sunset.

Better bite your tongue twice than
 speak once without thinking

NUGGETS.

BETWEEN two evils some folks
 choose both.
 Don't tell any but God just how
 bad you have been.

Tact wins where great gifts without it
 would fall flat

The world gives no pleasures without
 giving burdens with them.

To hinder God's work in our hearts is
 to hold the millenium back.

Heaven would have a black look if seen
 through the devil's telescope

The man who travels away from God
 always has to do it at his own expense.

Genuine repentance sheds no tears of
 regret when it says good-by to the devil.

If our faults were written on our faces,
 how quick we would all hang our heads.

No man weighs anything in the church
 of Christ unless he does it on the scales
 they use in heaven.

The man who claims that there is no
 such thing as an honest man, tells others
 what he thinks of himself

RAYS OF SUNSHINE.



HE smiles that count for Christ are those that begin in the heart.

People who carry sunshine with them are always welcome.

If some parents would smile more their children would weep less.

No one can have joy today who is worrying about tomorrow.

Keep your heart shining, and you will soon have a face to match it.

Be thankful and you will not have much trouble about being cheerful.

It won't make the day any brighter to complain of the cloudy weather.

Before you start for church, give your troubles to God, and go rejoicing.

It hurts the cause of Christ to point to the cross with a frown on the face.

Put a smile on your face when you go out for a walk, and somebody will be helped.

Church members who never smile will some day find out how much harm they have done.

When you want to say a few words for God and have them count, don't do it with a long face.



It is hard for some men to work within hearing of the train whistle.



Many a man, if weighed in his *own* scales, would be found wanting.

A BUNDLE OF FACTS.

HEART work can not be paid for in money.

The world is a battle field, not a play ground.

Covetousness is a more deadly disease than cholera.

Love never finds a burden that it does not try to lift.

A mote in the eye makes the whole world look wrong.

Happiness is found not in seeking it, but in seeking God.

God's army never lost a battle because it wasn't big enough.

When an honest man stays away from the polls the devil votes.

Discouragement can not come while there is praise in the heart.

We hate our own sins when we see them full grown in somebody else.

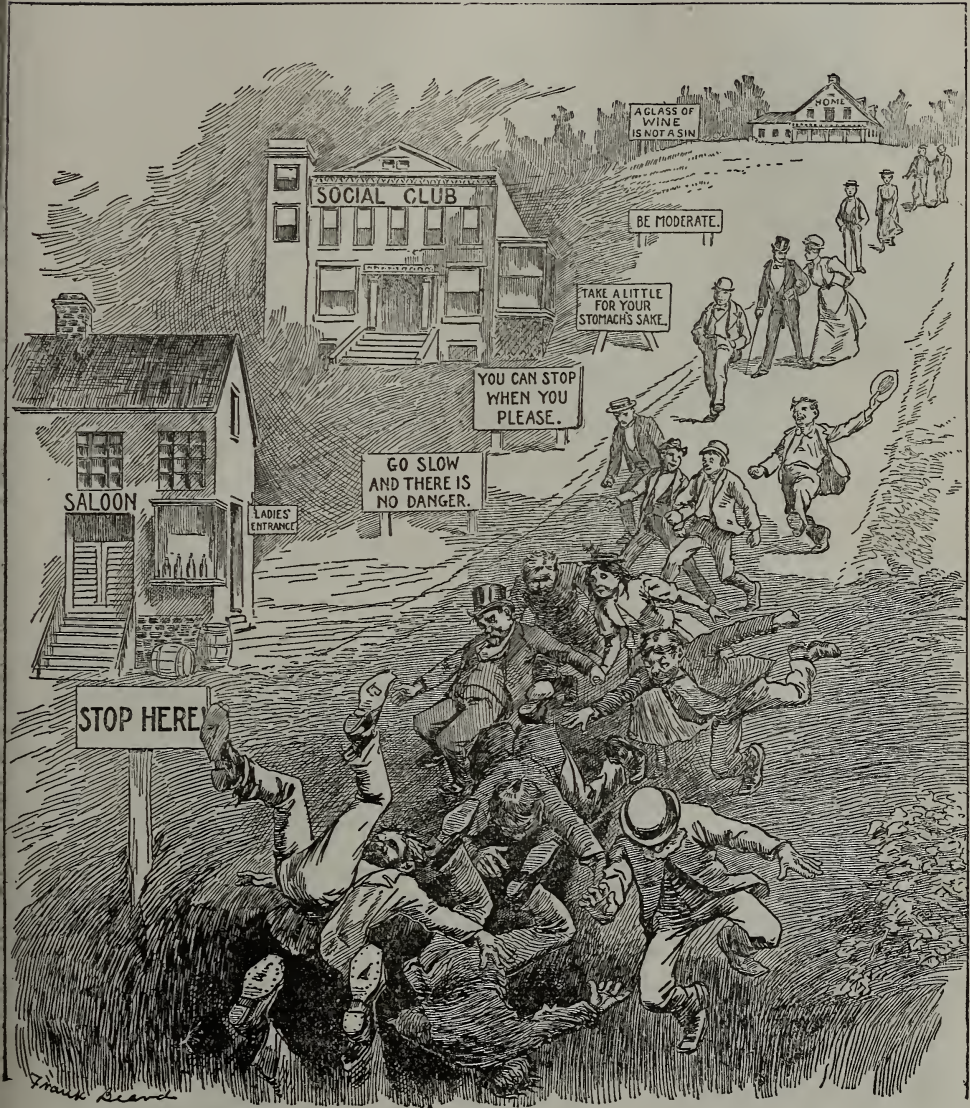
God expects that the man who loves him will make sacrifices to show it.

The name of love can only be written in blood drawn from her own heart.

No matter who has the floor, self-conceit will always find a way to speak.

The sin which looks so little here, when met at the judgment will have become a giant.

When unselfish love is asking for a place in your heart, God is knocking at the door.



THE PATH TO THE PIT.

PICKINGS FOR PREACHERS.



When starting on pastoral visits, ministers should make careful choice of company.

NO man can preach more of Christ than he has in him. What the church needs is not better preaching, but better practice.

Men might admire angel preaching, but 't couldn't make them hate sin.

What a cold church needs is not a preacher with a bigger head, but one with a warmer heart.

Some preachers are afraid to open the Bible very wide for fear they will have to die in the poorhouse.

Pounding the Bible and making a noise in church is one thing, and winning men to Christ is another.

The preacher who knows nothing about Christ, except what he has learned by reading and study has no business in the pulpit.

Who will have the highest place in heaven—the man who did the biggest preaching, or the one who suffered most for Christ?

There is still a good deal of preaching being done in some pulpits under which devils never wince.

The preaching that is not in demonstration of the Spirit, may win the applause of the sinner, but he will keep right on in his meanness.

Oratory is a great gift, but it is nothing in comparison to that something which God puts into the humblest man who is filled with the Holy Ghost.



Many a faithful preacher who never owned a horse will go to heaven in a chariot.



Ripe thoughts should not be paid for in green pumpkins.

A LOWER PLACE.

BY EGBERT BANGS.

The highest seat where all could see,
 Pleased best the ancient Pharisee.
 Like women, met with now and then,
 Helived but to be seen of men.
 He took his seat with pompous air,
 As if to show that he was there.
 But times have changed, and customs too,
 A less conspicuous seat will do.
 For our degenerate modern race.
 They seek in church a lower place,
 As if, forsooth, they did not care
 to have it known that they were there.
 I often hear the usher say,
 "Give you a seat? Please come this way;"
 And this response I catch with ease:
 "Not too far up sir, if you please."
 And so they huddle near the door
 Till the rear pews will hold no more,
 While up in the front the preacher sees,
 The seats preferred by Pharisees
 Deserted quite—completely bare,—
 Without a saint or sinner there.

KERNELS OF CORN.

IF we could not suffer we would not need love.

Love always speaks in the language of the heart.

Infidelity never wrote a line that was comforting on a death bed.

Dying grace is a good thing to hope for, but living grace will bring it

It will be sure to cost us something to walk with Christ, if we keep close enough to see his face.

The more your enemy hates you, the hotter fire you can put on his head with kindness and love.

It is easier to make steam without fire than it is to keep from backsliding without going to prayer meeting.



Putting a wine glass in the hand of youth may be driving the first nail in the coffin of a drunkard.

• • • • •

A QUIVER OF ARROWS.

It was a lie that put Christ on the cross.

Never waste any time in debating with a doubt.

A lazy man loses heart every time he looks at the clock.

Women can be the devil's best friend or his worst enemy.

The bolt which fastens the door of the heart against Christ is unbelief.

It is harder for God to bless a stingy man than it is for rain to fall in a desert.

The Bible has more to say against hypocrisy than it has against stealing.

Joining a church with a high steeple is not always a start for heaven.

A very useful man to the devil is the one with a fault-finding spirit.

A slanderer's whisper can be heard farther than a clap of thunder.

A self-made man always spoils the job somewhere.

Wherever there is ingratitude there is selfishness.

No man does his best who works only for pay.



A GROWING COMMUNITY.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE IS GAINING GROUND RAPIDLY, BUT A GOOD DEAL OF IT IS IN THE CEMETERY.

WILD FLOWERS.

SIN came into this world straight from the devil's heart.
 Hate would overcome by killing; love conquers by dying.
 Happiness is never found by those who seek it on the run.
 Unless we find God today somebody else may lose him tomorrow.

If we know how to aim, the bigger the giant the better the mark.

We always lose when we gain anything that causes us to forget God.

A revival is as much the result of obedience to certain laws and conditions as the production of an electric light.

When the preacher can't get all the salary that has been promised him, there is somebody that ought to make shorter prayers in church.

To undertake to be religious in a milk and water way is as foolish as to jump toward a chasm to see how near we can come without going over.

THE BEST BOOK.

IF dust settles on your Bible sin will get into your heart.

The Christian who neglects his Bible will forget his God.

Keep the Bible open and the door of the poorhouse will have to stay shut.

You can't keep the devil out of the house by putting a Bible on the parlor table.

The Bible begins to grow the moment we begin to live up to the Bible we know.

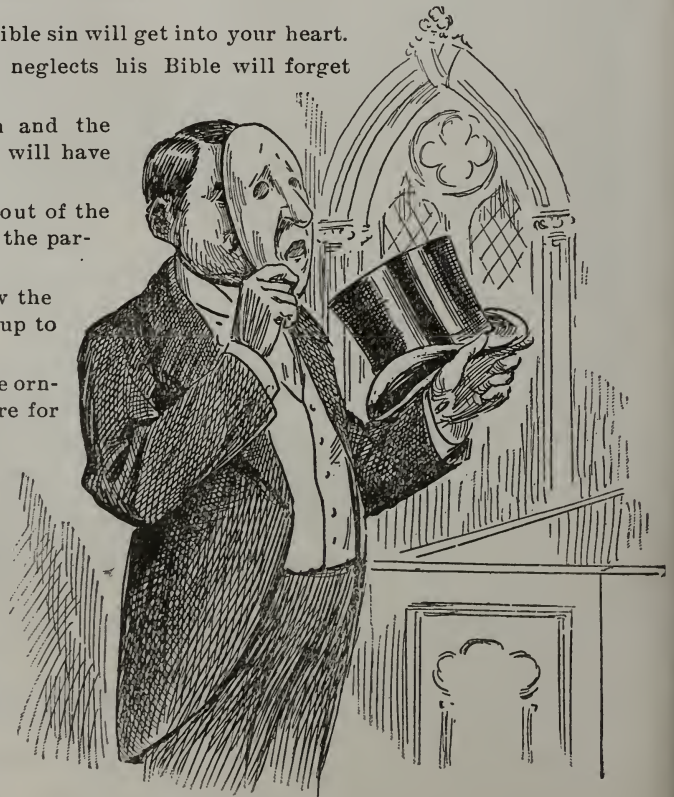
The Bible as a centertable ornament will not do any more for the soul than a block of wood.

• • •

Joshua was right when he said, "As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord."

Daniel was right when he said, "I will not defile myself with the king's meat."

Jacob was right when he said, "I will not let thee go, except thou bless me."



"A sad countenance is the hypocrit's mask."



HIS IDOL



MULTUM IN PARVO.

WHILE we love God we can not hate men.

Povidence is God's hand guiding the ship.

People who borrow trouble have to pay big interest.

The mission of trouble is to show us that we need God.

The man who is robbing God is stealing from himself.

Controversy in religious matters pays no spiritual dividends.

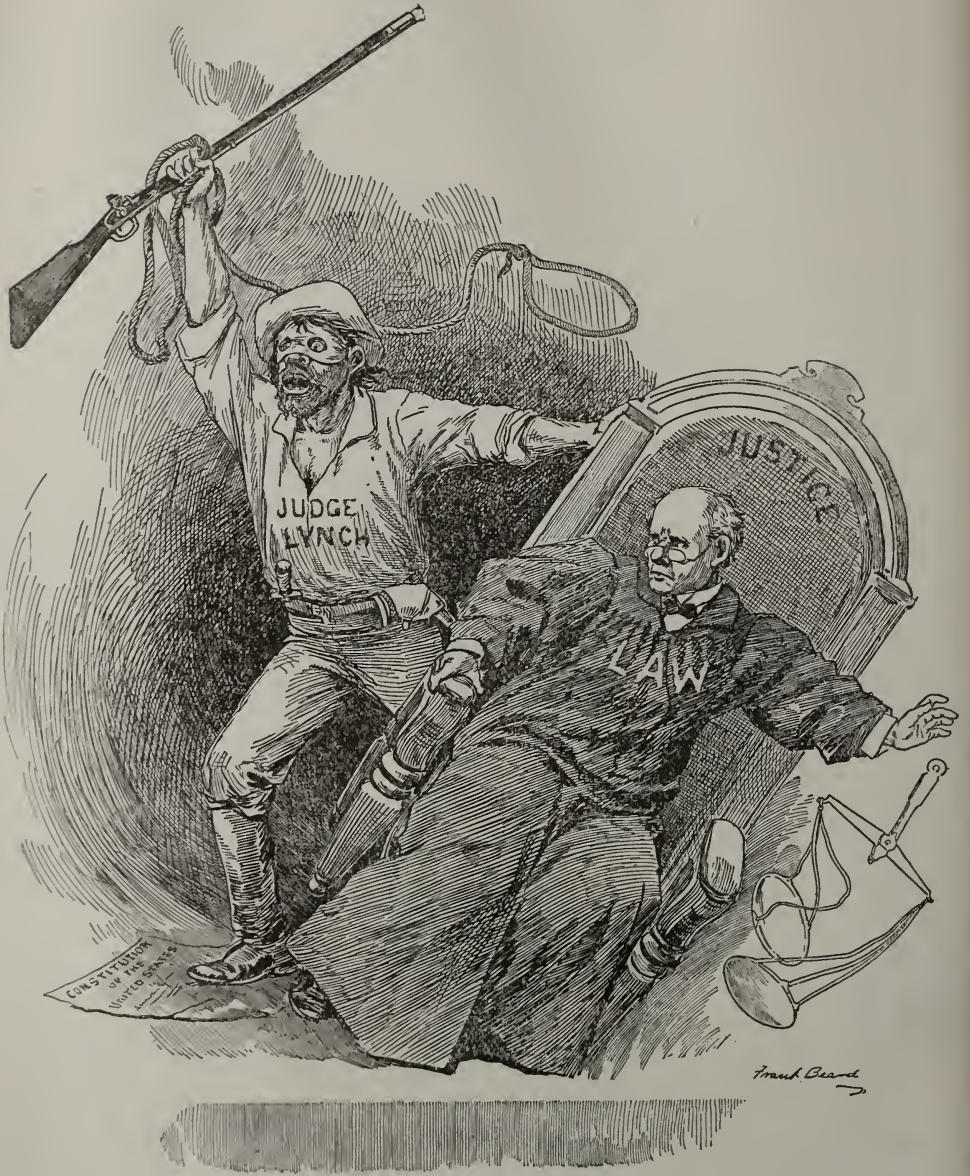
The birds with the brightest feathers do not sing the sweetest.

To find fault with another is to expose a greater one of your own.

The trial God sends is always a blessing, whether it looks like it or not.

True greatness has no need to carry a flag to attract attention to itself.

There is no land flowing with milk and honey that does not have giants in it.



WHICH SHALL RULE?

DON'TS FOR CHRISTIANS.



ON'T neglect your Bible and your closet.

Don't make Sunday a dismal day for the children.

Don't think a sin is harmless because it looks little.

Don't claim to be happy in a voice that would frighten children.

Don't use your religion as an advertisement to help your business.

Don't begin to look blue and wretched the minute you get on your Sunday coat.

Don't do anything for the sole purpose of trying to build up a reputation for zeal or piety.

Don't forget that Jesus warned his disciples against hypocrisy as often as he did against sin.

Don't let it appear from your manner that it is a gloomy and disagreeable thing to be a Christian.

Don't let your manner be such that sinners will think that if you do know God, you are sorry for it.

Don't pay your preacher in poor truck and dicker and then blame him for not doing good preaching.

Don't draw down the blinds and give the family the impression that it is a sin to be agreeable on the Sabbath day.

Don't speak in church as if you were at a funeral, because it may seem to be the conventional thing to talk that way.

THE DAY OF SALVATION.

BY FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

Procrastination dreams the hours away,
 And fear turns backward from the waiting plow,
 While Justice lifts aloft her scales today,
 And Love to all the weary world says: "Now!"

• • • • •

THE UNRULY MEMBER.

HOW quick the word that provokes turns the devil loose.

To not hold the tongue often means to let go of Christ.

A word often stabs and kills where a dagger wouldn't.

A running tongue can soon do more damage than a runaway horse.

The man who can hold his tongue can keep the devil behind him

Men often come to want because they do not season their speech with the salt of common sense.

A prairie on fire is scarcely a circumstance to the evil that may follow an angry speech.

The devil is not concerned about the rest of the man as long as he can keep a claw in his mouth.

AN IMMORTAL CROWN



*With dauntless 'breast, when Duty calls,
He answers, "Here!" and tho' he falls
And dies, where war's harsh thunders roll,
Death cannot fright his fearless soul.*

*Up from the ills and cares of life;
Up from the din of mortal strife,
To find, beyond Death's frowning portal,
A Victor's crown and life immortal.*



A PERILOUS SITUATION.

Labor: "I won't go back!"

Capital: "I will not give way!"

POINTS FOR PARENTS.

The devil gets an army when he gets a child.

Those who lead children ought to keep very close to Christ.

It helps the devil, to make Sunday a dismal day for the children.

The man who gives his child to the street may give the world a thief.

The woman who tells white lies before her children, will soon find them telling black ones.



THE CHRISTIAN HOME.

If you want Christ to live in your home don't scold much.

When the average man falls down stairs he blames his wife.

The meaner men are the more they want their wives to be angels.

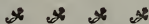
The man who never praises his wife deserves to have a poor one.

Marrying for money is going into partnership with the devil for life.

It is the extravagant man who lectures his wife most about the importance of economy.

There is something wrong with the religion of the home where the children hate the Sabbath.

As long as bad books and newspapers are made welcome in a home, the devil can not be kept out.



CORNCOB CONTROVERSY.

DISCORDANT NOTES AND NOTICES.



"The congregation of St. Frivolity's Church was enraptured with the singing of a duet by Mr. A and Miss B yesterday evening just before Holy Communion. It was a musical treat of the very highest order. We understand that Mr. A and Miss

B have accepted a handsome offer from the manager of an opera troupe.

We congratulate him on his having secured their services."

—*Fashiontown Bulletin of Monday Dec. 26.*

"The ball in Terpsichorean Hall last night, for which the fashionable world in this city has longed so greatly, was a most gorgeous success. It did not break up till 5 o'clock this morning. The dancing of Mr. A and Miss B charmed every one who saw it."

—*Fashiontown Bulletin of Tuesday, Dec. 27.*



A SHORT BED AND A NARROW BLANKET.

THE NEW WOMAN

By LANTA WILSON SMITH



WHO likes the new woman, do you?
 All bloomed and manish and loud,
 Who lectures and preaches and prates,
 And pushes her way through a crowd.

She dons knickerbockers and cap,
 Perchance takes her brother's new wheel,
 And spends the whole day in the park,
 Her modesty lost in her zeal.

She hurries when luncheon time comes
 To some public restaurant hall,
 And down through the center aisle sails,
 Knickerbockers, new swagger and all.

The waiters tip winks as she goes,
 Some elderly men fairly blush,
 And the pity and shame that is felt
 Is shown by a notable hush.

O, woman, come back from the past
 Sweet, modest and tender, and true,
 Madonna-like face and lullaby voice—
 Our sad, weary hearts long for you.



This Sunday School teacher was a man who never smiled unless he did it behind your back.

AN OLD LESSON NOT YET MASTERED.

WHEN faith prays it never stops looking for an answer. Long prayers in public often mean short ones in private. The father who prays too little will sometimes use the rod too much.

The man whose desires are sanctified will be sure to get what he wants.

It will always shorten our prayers wonderfully to first do what God expects.

The Christian has too much business on hand when he becomes too busy to pray.

Pray for the people you don't like, and God will show you something in them you do like.

There is a fashion in prayers as well as in coats and those who follow it do it at spiritual cost.

Pray for the time to come when it won't hurt a prayer meeting to announce that the church needs money.

A marked difference between a hypocrite and a child of God is that the hypocrite has no closet for prayer.

Religion pure and undefiled never makes a prayer that it is not willing to take off its coat to help answer.

Prayers are sometimes made in church, that the devil would be willing to take off his coat and help answer.



A SENSIBLE ALLIANCE

THE BEST WAY TO DRIVE AWAY THE WOLF.

GOD PITY THEM ALL.

By REV. E. N. RUDDOCK.



HERE'S many a mother, and sister and Wife,
Heart broken and burdened and weary of life;
Who weep for their loved ones, sigh over their fall;
Such wailings and anguish,—*God pity them all.*

A child has been seeking from morning till noon,
Who's that they have pushed out of yonder saloon?
All covered with blood, and with eyes staring wild,
It's father, my father!—*God pity the child.*

No one had a husband, I venture to say,
More noble than mine; yet he drifted away
I sit now in sackcloth, oh! friend of my life,
Through drink he has fallen,—*God pity the wife.*

Of earthly dependence my life is bereft,
Oh! spare me my darling, he's all I have left,
Alas! he is ruined, my last earthly joy,—
God pity the widow! God pity the boy!

I hear the sad wailings of these stricken lives,
I hear the Rum Demon tell widows and wives
"The business is legal, you have no redress."
He laughs at their anguish and mocks their distress.

BE YE CONFORMED.

THE yoke of Christ will not fit a stiff neck.

Christ died in dishonor that we might live in honor.

The prophet who turned back to eat and drink was killed by a lion.

It is not enough to look upon Christ as he walks. We must walk with him

When God measures men the standard
is Christ.

Jesus didn't do his best preaching to
his largest audience.

Elijah didn't depend upon a committee
to build up the broken down altar.

Those who refuse to carry the yoke of
Christ upon their necks, will also refuse
to carry the cross of Christ upon their
backs.



I AM THE WAY.

FRANK W. HUTT.

Fear calls thee back, ere yet thine eyes discern
The promises that ever go before.
Press on! Behold for thee at every turn
God leaves an open door.



You can tell by the honey where the bees have been.

PLAIN TALK TO CHRISTIANS.

Let everybody find out that you belong to God by seeing that you possess a Christ-like spirit.



Live everywhere the life that Christ lives in you.

Be as true to God in a crowd as you are in your closet.

Be as religious in handling a yardstick as you are at a sunrise prayer meeting.

Be as much consecrated to God when mending shoes as when listening to a sermon.

Let the Golden Rule and the Sermon on the Mount be a daily utterance in your experience.

No matter whether he is eloquent or not the man who lives right will be listened to with interest by somebody every time he stands to speak in church.

The preacher's spiritual life is more apt to widen and deepen when he is being persecuted for righteousness' sake, than when his salary has been doubled.

Let patience have her perfect work as much when the butter is strong or the baby fretful, as when you are about to kill a lion or move a mountain.

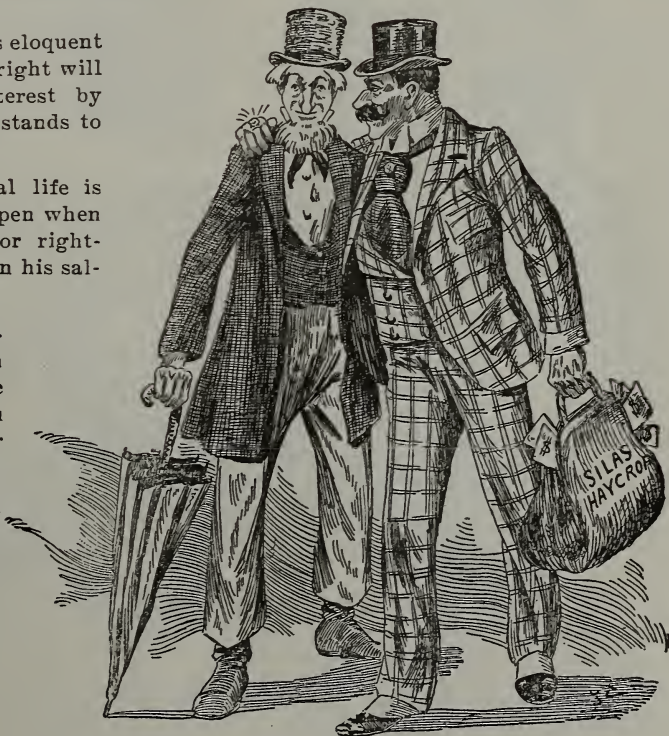
Let the time come when people will be no more afraid of excitement in church than they are in politics, and revivals will be more frequent.

Behave like a Christian because you are one, not because you want people to think you are pious.

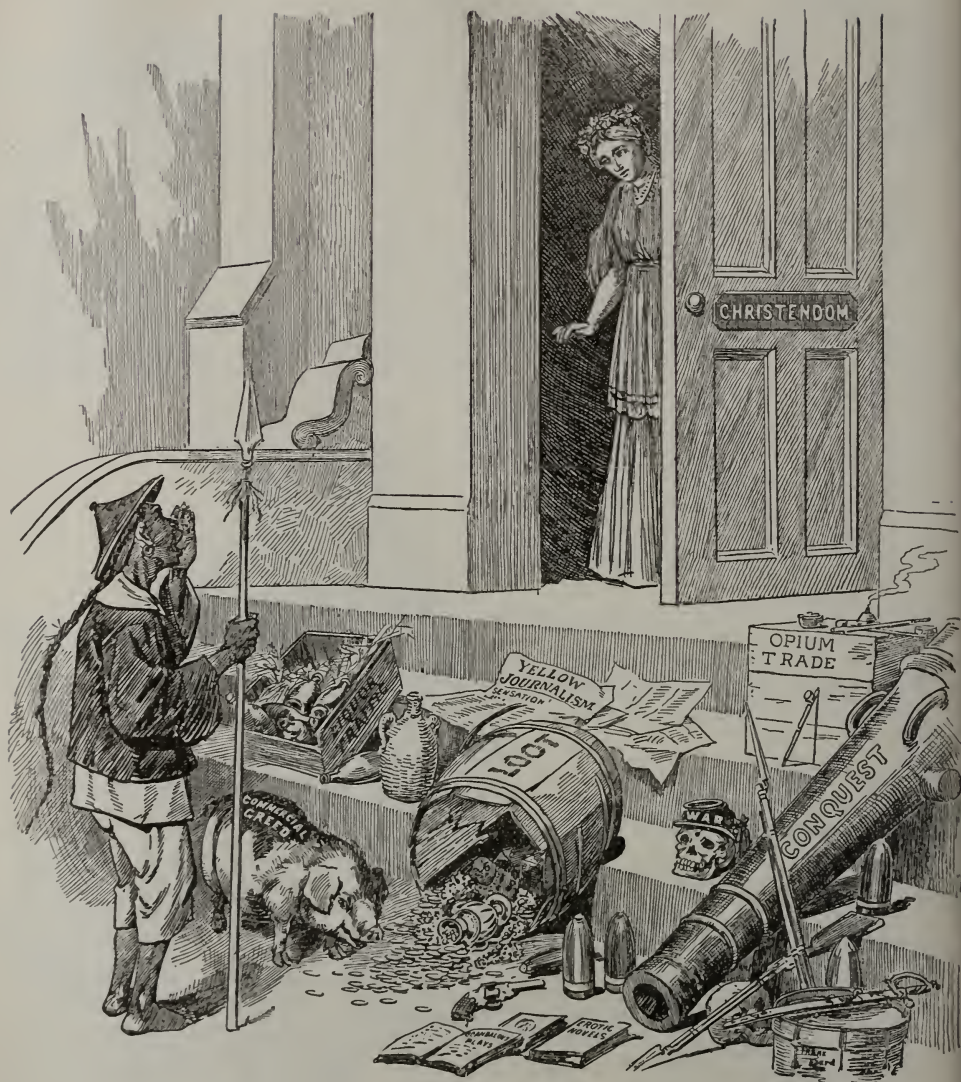
Take your religion with you when you travel, and don't leave it at the gate when you go home.

It won't help the Lord any for you to behave like a saint in church, and like a heathen in a street car.

Be a light that burns and shines, and reveals good works; not a painted fire beside which one may freeze to death.



The hug of a bear is no sign of affection.



AT CHRISTENDOM'S DOOR.

Heathen: "HO THERE! YOUR OWN DOOR STEP NEEDS CLEANING."

THE WAYS OF DEATH.



THE devil would soon be on the run, if so many people in the church didn't believe the Bible was made for somebody else.

The man who is ashamed of his religion ought to be.

It is as bad to reject Christ now as it was to crucify him.

Isn't it strange that the man who can drink or let it alone, never does.

It is better not to fast than to do it in a way that gives the devil all the benefit.

The greater the house built on the sand, the more foolish the man who builds it.

Men may perish for being unprofitable servants, as well as for being abominable sinners.

Whoever tries to bid goodbye to his sins one at a time, will never get them all behind him.

Before you try too hard to become rich, look into the Bible and see whether God recommends it.

When the devil don't know just what to do in a church, he generally raises a disturbance in the choir.

POINTS ON THE ENEMY.

THE devil fears a praying mother.

Put the wicked in office and the devil will govern the city.

The devil has an arm around the neck of the man who lives an aimless life.

Brave, honest men shame the devil by looking their own faults squarely in the face.

The devil hates the Bible because it reveals the fact that heaven is to be devil-proof.

The devil would soon be driven out of the earth if there wasn't anybody in the church behind whom he could hide.

LIFE.

What is life?

A round of years;
Filled with joy; 'whelmed with tears
Part weal—part woe;
Darkened days, and days aglow—
A dirge—a song;
A ceaseless fight 'twixt right and wrong;
This is life.



DEATH.

There is naught such as men call death;
What we so fear
Is but the ceasing of the earth-breath;
The breathing, in a purer clime,
The balmy air
Of Heaven's eternal summer time.

"OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM."



THE religion that would kill a smile on the face of a child is not the religion of Christ.

More than one man is generally killed when a boy goes wrong.

Keep the devil away from the children, and he will soon have to give up the saloon.

God is as well pleased with a child who has done its best as he is with an archangel.

So long as the devil can have the first chance at our children, he doesn't care how high we build our church steeples.

• • •

OPPORTUNITY.

ADDRESSED TO THE BOYS OF AMERICA.

By CHAS. B. MORRELL.

A judgeship is vacant, the ermine awaits
The shoulders of youth, brave, honest and true,
Some one will be standing by fame's open gates,
I wonder, my boys—Will it be one of you?

The president's chair of a great railroad maze,
Is empty today, for death claimed his due,
The directors are choosing a man for his place,
I wonder, my boys—Will it be one of you?

A pulpit is waiting for some one to fill,
Of eloquent men there are only a few,
The man who can fill it, must have power to thrill;
The best will be chosen—Will it be one of you?

The great men about us will pass to their rest,
Their places be filled by the boys who pursue
The search for the highest, the noblest, the best,
I wonder who'll fill them; I hope 'twill be you.

• • •

LET PARENTS REFLECT.

NONE but God can tell what it means
to save a child.
The saving of Moses meant the deliverance of a nation

While parents are after the world the devil gets their children.

God's love is like that of a mother. It suffers, but it never forsakes.

If fewer fathers were moderate drinkers, fewer sons would become immoderate drunkards.

A happy heart is worth more anywhere than a pedigree running back to the Mayflower.

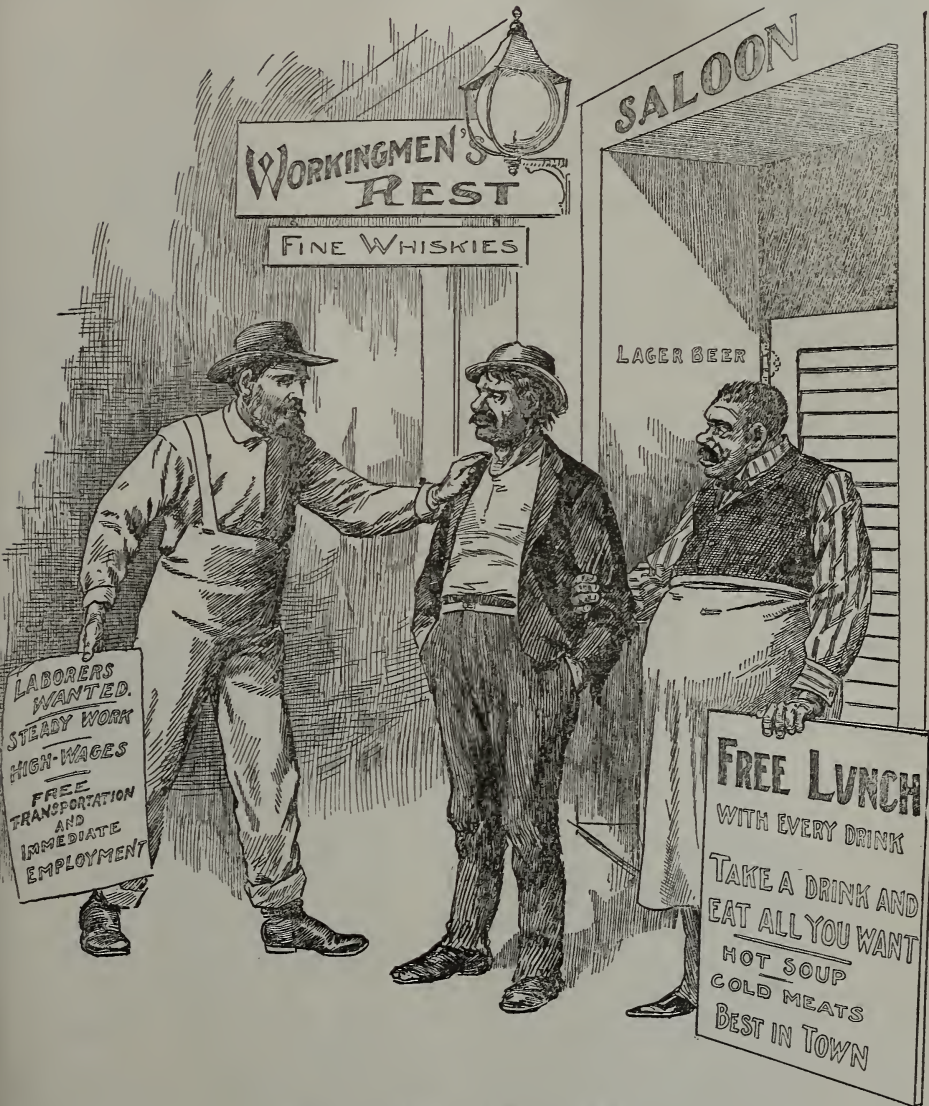
The man who spends six nights out of the week away from home, blames his wife because she don't raise the boys right.

The prodigal didn't enter his father's house in rags, but in the best robe.

Abraham never had anything more to do with Egypt after he offered up Isaac.



A drunken father's rum usually goes to seed.



THE LABOR PROBLEM.

Saloon-keeper, to Employer: "G'WAN OFF; HE DON'T HAVE TO WORK. (To Laborer) GO BEG A N'CKEL FOR BEER, AND I'LL BOARD YOU."

STRAY ARROWS.



MISER'S idea of heaven is to first get a barrel of money, and then have famine come.

No man can overcome himself without the help of Christ.

Whatever we ought to do we may expect God's help to do.

David was king a long time before he sat on the throne.

The most dangerous place for a Christian is to be where he doesn't feel the need of Christ.

It is doubtful if the man who makes a long prayer ever expects a quick answer.

The man who rides a hobby thinks everybody else ought to travel his way.

The biggest hero is the one who is scared the most and runs the least.

No man is fit for heaven who wants to keep somebody else out.

THE DEVIL'S DARTS.

An oath on the lip is the devil's door-plate.

He wastes his powder on the man who bears the shield of faith.

Never listen to a doubt. It is always a messenger from the devil.

If the devil could have his way no more school houses would be built.

The devil has all his claws run through the man who is mean to his wife.

The devil's rope is around the neck of the man who thinks he can drink or let it alone.

The devil doesn't waste any darts on the man who does all his work for the Lord with his head.

Men are bound in the devil's ropes because they didn't think it worth while to break his threads.

There are men who occupy high position in the church at whom the devil never aims a dart.

There are people who do not want to call the devil by his right name, for fear they will offend a friend.



The things we most crave are often the ones we can't have.

THE DAY'S TREASURY.

FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

Each day a treasury is, wherein
consigned
Are mites that make the measure of
the year;
And glad are they at evening-time, who
find
No titling of the dross of doubt
or fear.

RELIGIOUS HALLUCINATIONS.



Don't shake hands with anybody with two fingers when you go to church to help the Lord.

No man was ever stoned for his piety whose religion was all in his head.

Some people never think about religion until they come in sight of a graveyard.

The right kind of religion never has to go away from home to find something to do.

Undertake to prove that there is no hell and only those who are on their way there will applaud you.

The devil has no quarrel with the man who thinks he can be a Christian without making any change in his habits.

Many a man who feels good under star preaching, goes out of the church to take his brother by the throat and say, "Pay me what thou owest."

The devil's tail is always coiled when he goes to a church fair. He always puts a dainty hand into the grab-bag and is not greedy, for he knows that at last he will get the bag holder.

The money made at a church fair is like "grinding grist with the devil's water."



A woman can swear with her looks as plainly as a man can with his tongue.

SERMONS IN A LINE BY ST. PAUL.

LOVE is the fulfilling of the law."

"Let not your good be evil spoken of."

"Knowledge puffeth up, but charity edifieth."

"The wisdom of this world is foolishness with God."

"We shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ."

"Let every man wherein he is called therein abide with God."

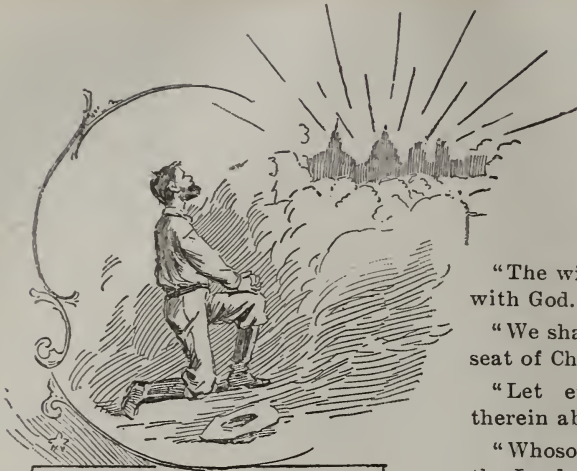
"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

"How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out."

For through him we have access by one spirit unto the Father.

"Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth."

For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.



A spiritual man can see
further on his knees—

THE SAVIOR OF THE WORLD.

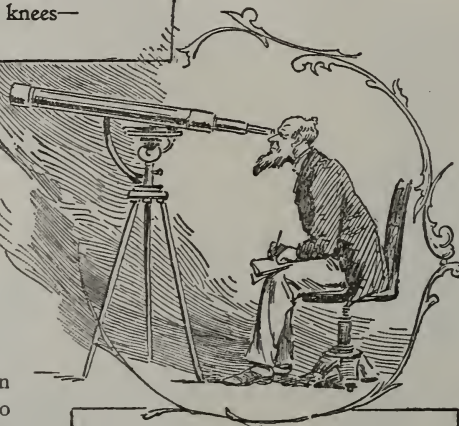
IF Christ lives in us, he also lives at the right hand of God for us.

Christ will not live in the heart where God's laws are not respected.

Through Christ all things are possible, but without him nothing is sure.

If we know Christ well we will not expect to find perfection in anybody else.

Christ's yoke is easy and his burden light, but the way of the transgressor is always hard.

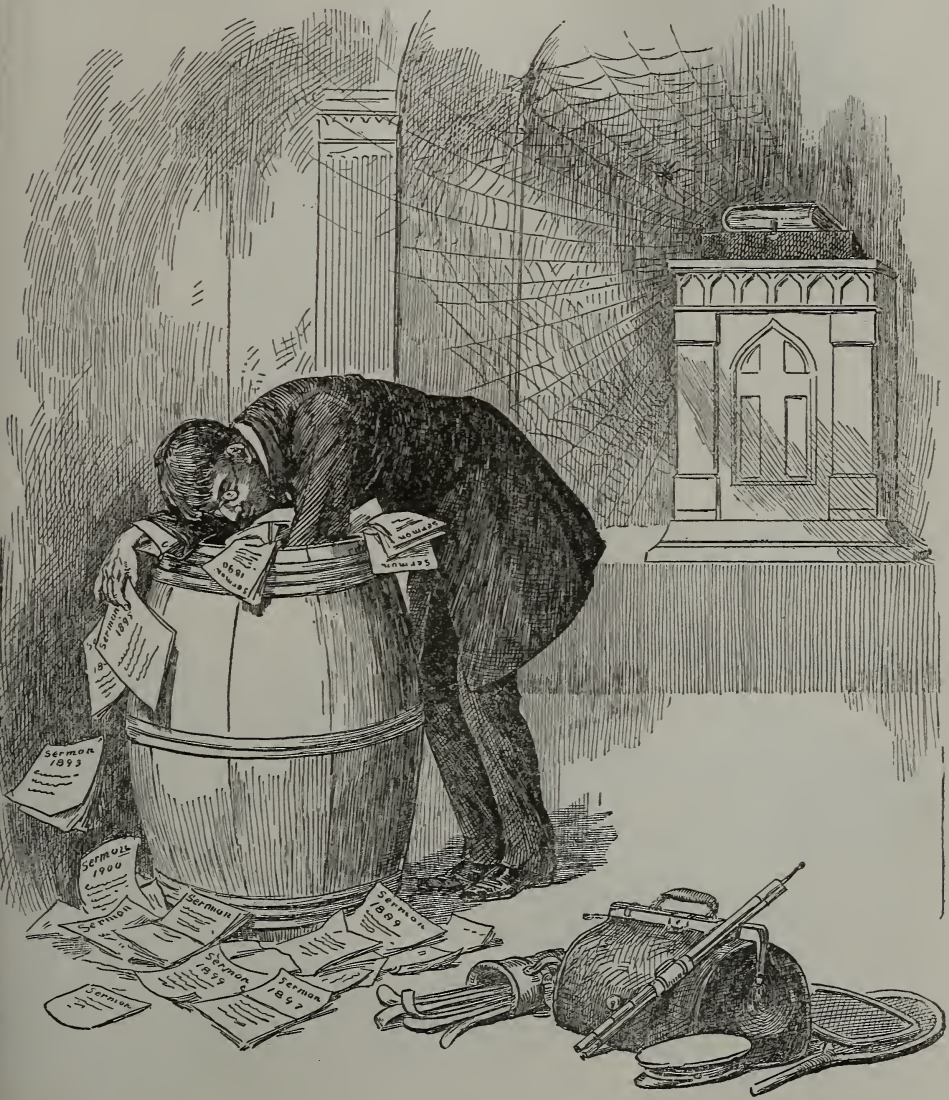


than a natural man can see
with a telescope.

The yoke of Christ will only fit the willing neck.

Christ has never withdrawn the invitation for the burdened and weary to come to him and obtain rest.

While we are looking after the interests of Christ in this world he is preparing a place for us in the next.



NEARING THE BOTTOM OF HIS BARREL.

STRAIGHT TO THE MARK



MPURE thought in the heart locks its door on God.

Truth is the secret of eloquence.

Love is the perfume of life.

The ideal determines the real.

No man hits higher than he aims.

Fast living is really but slow dying.

Purity is the secret of pleasure in love.

Prosperity needs more prayers than adversity.

Revenge is sweet only when foregone.

Only they who can obey are fit to rule.

Every day is as great a miracle as the first day.

Faith is the soul's ballast in the storm of fear.

The dwarfs of earth may be the giants of heaven.

The higher life is often found in the valley of humility.

Sacrifice in the home sends the incense of joy through the house.

The man who is learning by his mistakes will be a busy student, and, some day, a wise one.



THEOLOGICAL ACROBATS JUMPING THE HURDLES.



A hateful heart wants the whole street to itself.

POLITICAL MAXIMS.

WHEN the wicked are put in office
the devil can rest.

Backbone is needed in politics
as much as it is in religion.

A wrong principal is as wrong in politics
as it is in religion.

To license the saloons, is to ask God to
let the devil stay loose.

The man who rules himself is a king,
whether he wears a crown or not.

A politician can see no more of the public
good than he can see from the public
crib.

Men will fight for their politics who
wouldn't raise a finger to defend their
religion.

To favor any kind of wrong, knowing it
to be such, is a vote for the devil to rule
the earth.

The man who don't believe in excite-
ment during a revival will shout himself
hoarse whenever things go his way in poli-
tics.

It was while Saul was hunting for the
asses that he was called to be king, but he
made an ass of himself after he became
king.

Our hopes are frail; our talk is vain;
We merit censure, blame; not pity;
When we, for sake of party gain,
Vote fools and knaves to rule the city.



OH what shall I do in Heaven,
 When my mansion above has been won;
 Oh, what shall I do through the ages
 When my work here on earth has been done?

Shall I rest with hands idly folded
 As I view the celestial scene,
 And wander forever and ever
 By forest, and meadow, and stream?

I fear I would tire of their beauty,
 I'm afraid I would sigh for my work;
 My toil here is not always happy,
 Yet I would not be happy to shirk.

I trust I'll have duties in Heaven,
 I am sure there is work for me there;
 I doubt not I'll find it delightful
 And the work God has trained me for here.

Be it preaching, writing, or painting,
 Or the digging and ploughing again,
 Or sowing and reaping, or building,
 My work will be no weary strain.

Whatever I do when in Heaven
 Will be done for our Father above;
 Whatever the work that I find there
 Will be only the work that I love.

My work there will be in his service,
 A work I'm best fitted for, too;
 There is not an angel in Heaven
 Can perform what He wants me to do.



WHAT SIN DOES



LITTLE SINS cause big troubles.

■
 The sin we keep
 for a servant will soon
 become our master.

■
 There are no de-
 grees in sin. Any kind of a
 sinner is a lost one.

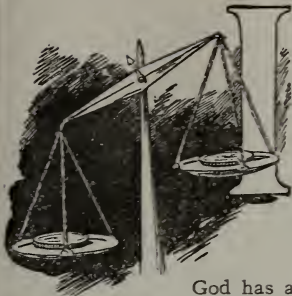
Every sin becomes a tiger on our track.

■
 Nothing but sin ever made an ugly face.

■
 It is hard to believe that a sin will bite
 when it comes along with gold in its teeth.

■
 If you conclude to keep your sins until to-
 morrow, you may have to keep them forever.

WEIGHED IN THE BALANCE



IF YOUR LIFE
blesses God,
God will bless
your life.

God's provi-
dence is proof of
His presence.

God alone can change us. Others can *only*
bring out what is in us.

God shuts us in a prison house of pain, and
we do not understand that it is His elevator.

God has already come into
the heart that longs for His presence.

Christ came to set the prisoners of
habit free.

Sorrow may be but the shadow of God
drawing near.

We can bear pain without when there
is peace within.

Further service is God's reward for
faithful service.

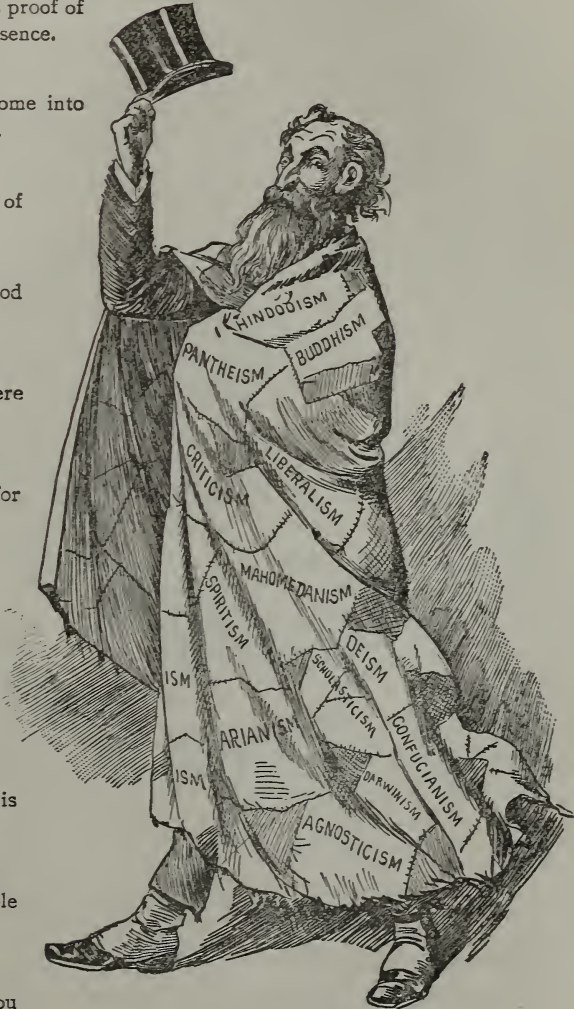
Sorrow may be but the shadow of
God drawing near.

The more human the preacher the
more divine will his preaching be.

God never forgets the man who is
willing to take a hard place.

Conscience, Revelation and Example
are the street lamps of God.

Why beg of other beggars, when you
can ask of a King who is ever ready to
give?



A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES.

You can't make a robe of righteousness out of a crazy quilt.

THE FINAL VICTORY.

By KEYES BECKER.

Mourn not the routing of the cause of Right,
 So that the battle has been justly fought.
 The conquering hosts of Vice may win the fight,
 And yet must learn their victory is naught.

Defeat is no disgrace to honest men.
 Provided Wrong their only foe has been.
 The final victors shall be those whose cause
 Makes them the tools of God's all-righteous laws.

A JUMBLE OF FACTS.

There are people who can't see anything but poetry in the twenty-third psalm.

As soon as a man begins to go wrong it makes him feel good to doubt the Bible.

If there is any dog in a man, it is sure to growl when his food is not to his taste.

Many who are born in sight of heaven never take the step that will bring them to it.

Some people pray that God will use them, but they want him to do it in their way.

The man whose gate swings on one hinge is always ready to talk about his bad luck.

There are people who say they are trusting God who never feel safe in the dark without a pistol

There are still some people who think that paying the preacher in things they can't sell is religion.

The strongest opposition to the cause of God often comes from those who are pillars in the Lord's house.

When some people say they are willing to do anything for Christ, they mean anything that can be done without sacrifice or effort.

BUSINESS HINTS.

Whatever is gained in Sodom must be lost with Sodom.

The Christian has no business that is not God's business.

The world owes no man a living who is not willing to work for it

A city's righteous men are a better safeguard than its police.

Faith without works is a sign over the door of an empty shop.

An extravagant man loves to lecture his wife on the beauty of economy.

The man who is living only for himself couldn't be engaged in any smaller business.

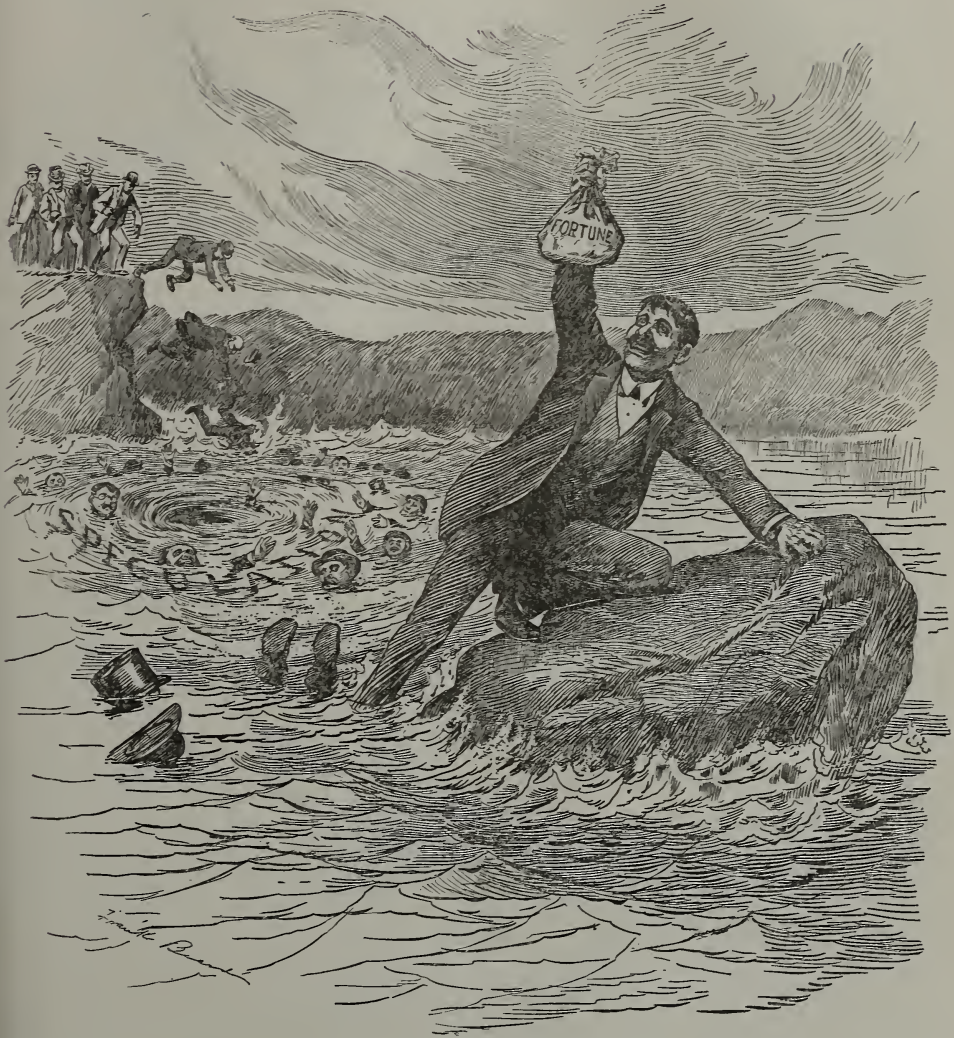
Job learned things about God in his adversity that he never dreamed of in his prosperity.

Everybody with whom a Christian has dealings ought to find out that he carries the Golden Rule in his heart.

A man may think he owns a whole township of land, but unless he has God his title isn't good. The land owns him.

Give some men a little money, and if they happen to have five or six children, they will soon be so busy they can only pray for them in a bunch.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



ONE IN A MILLION.

OLD ZION'S DEACONS.

By J. L. Scott.



LD Zion Church is looking 'round to see what she can do,

In finding one who'll crowd the aisle, fill pulpit-stairs and pew

For years we've roamed this world about, heard sermons great and striking,

But none there were that we could find quite up to Zion's liking.

So said good Deacon Brown to me when of his church relating,
 And then he told me how it came they went out candidating.
 Old Parson Jones had served us well, some forty years in Zion,
 But he grew old and prosy like and things were sort of dyin'.
 Just then there came a lecture man ablaze with frantic passion,
 Who claimed the cross, the word of God, were long since out of fashion.
 Then all we deacons met one night, and after fervent praying,
 Just told the parson how we thought God would not bless his staying.
 When Sunday broke the church awoke and felt the drought was over,
 No more were seen old pastures lean, but fields of gospel clover.
 Old Zion Church was surely blest and all things went on swimmin',
 So popular was our new man—especially among the women.
 Vague rumors soon went floating 'round that set old Zion stewing,
 Nobody knew just what it meant, but felt the storm was brewing.

One said his name was something else; how fast their tongues did jingle,

Some thought he was a married man, some knew that he was single.

His very name became a wound for buzzing, flying creatures,

The same, he said, that always came to God's most faithful preachers;

But well he knew what all this meant, the buzzing went on faster,

So he just fled the town one night and Zion had no pastor.

Since then we've rather been at sea, and can't forget that rumpus,

We want some one to take the helm, and sail us by the compass.

A man like Paul we would'nt want, he dwelt too much on reason,

And as for John, well, he might suit, just for a little season.

That other John, the Baptist one, perhaps would cost less money,

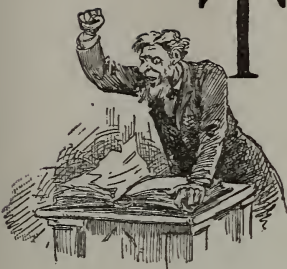
He dresses rather plain, they say, eats locust meat and honey.

Should he perchance desire a field where storms are always blowing

Just come within old Zion church and reap the deacon's sowing.

BITES FOR BREAD WINNERS.

To know the preacher well, ought to make the sinner hungry to know God, but it sometimes turns out just the other way.



A good sermon will be sure to outlive the preacher.

It never took Paul long to get to Christ,

no matter who he was talking to.

The less gospel there is in the sermon the easier it is to fill the church.

Some men whom God calls to preach misunderstood him, and write essays.

A revival is needed when it almost splits the church to hint at raising the pastor's salary.

St. Paul's commission didn't read that his preaching was to be done where he could get well paid for it.

The follower of Christ should be as ready to go with him to the cross as to the mount of transfiguration.

The preacher who is trying to make a reputation for the size of his head is not driving the devil back an inch.

The devil can sleep in church, when the preaching is being done by a man whose religion is all in his head.

Something is the matter with the preaching, when the devil can sell liquor enough to ruin a town in sight of a church steeple.

In proportion as a preacher fishes for compliments he loses the ability to fish for men.

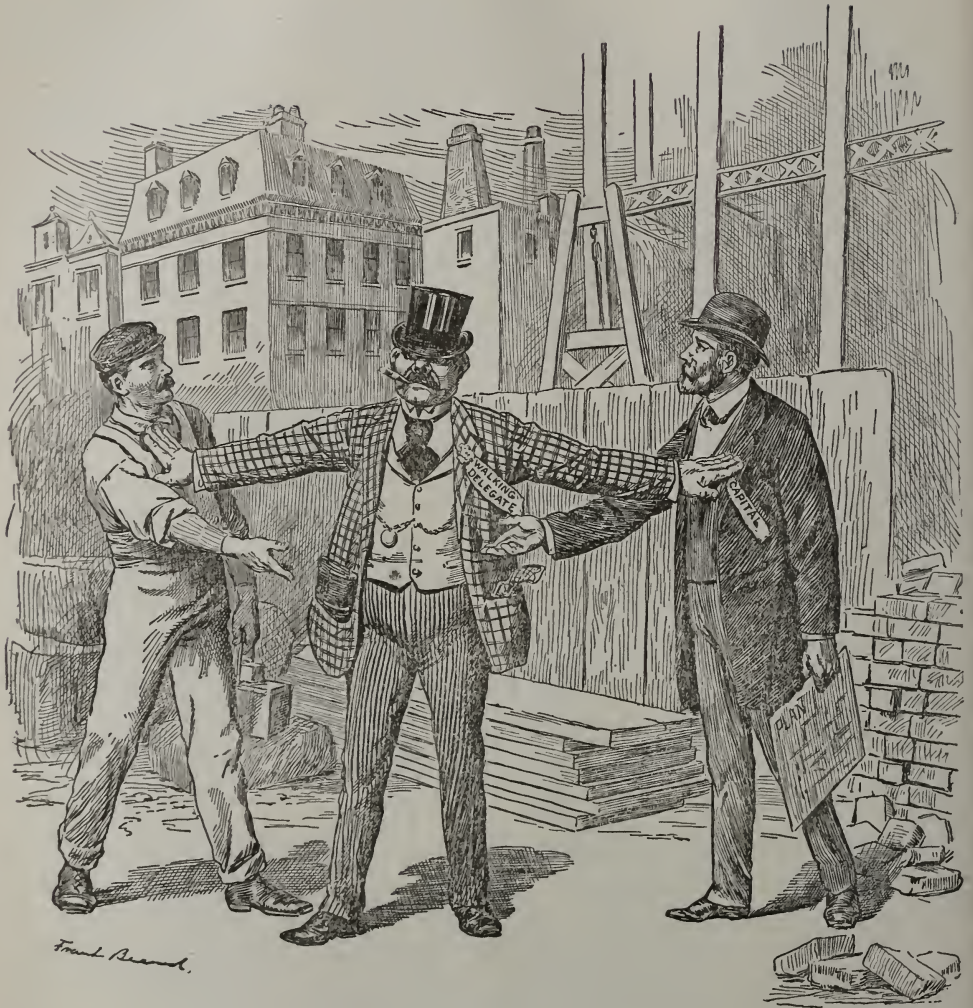
An Angel could go to Cornelius, but it was Peter's work to tell him about redemption.

Jesus preached as faithfully to those he knew would kill him as he did to those who loved him.

If the preacher is never convicted by his own preaching, how does he know that he is preaching the gospel?



There are mothers who spend so much time in society that they are entire strangers to their children.



THE FOE OF INDUSTRY

Walking Delegate: "IF THESE FELLERS BECOME FRIENDS I LOSE ME JOB."



The successful minister can put more gospel in a hand shake than he can in a sermon.

THE CHRISTIAN SHOULD NEVER FORGET



THAT he must let his light shine in a way to convince those around him that he belongs to Christ,

That he is an ambassador for Christ.

That he must avoid even the appearance of evil.

That God has

not taken any of his promises back.

That whenever he has a burden he may give it to the Lord.

That there is still joy in heaven over every sinner who repents.

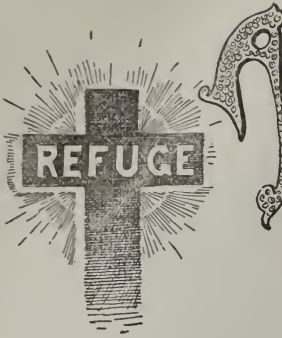
That all things work together for good, to them that love the Lord.

That to pray the Lord's Prayer with the heart means no compromise with rum.

That Christ has promised to be with him always, even to the end of the world.

That the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost.

WINGED WORDS.



FAITHFUL trial of God's word always proves that he is in it.

It is better to be a mustard seed than a mountain of dead rock.

When you get a giant down, don't

let him up until his head is off.

The man who falls and picks himself up is entitled to a fresh footing.

Oratory can make men clap their hands and throw up their hats, but it can't make them quit their meanness.

Eloquence is one thing, and pure and undefiled religion is another.

Pigs have been washed, but none have ever been cured of their love for mud.

Church fairs are devices to make the goats pay for the pasturage of the sheep.

Some people spend most of their time in devising new ways to blow their own horn.

The man who turns out for all the mountains and lions that get in his way, will travel a crooked path.

A man who falls out with the preacher so he will pay nothing to his support, can aid the church by helping to pay the sexton.

He was a wise man who was grateful there were so many things he could do without. "Godliness with contentment is great gain."



BE NOT DECEIVED.

ALIE has no conscience.
No college ever made a saint.
When we want God's help we must work in God's way.

Love is about the only thing that can cure laziness.

God is still calling some people to do small things.

Whoever lives a lie does it with a sword over his head.

Unless we think more than we talk we talk too much.

Nothing is right that makes the Christian part with Christ.

Anybody can make enemies, but only the Christian can love them.

It is as much God's command to the sinner to repent as it is not to steal.

God's face can not be seen by those who look at everything through money.

While the devil holds the tongue he don't care how we travel with the feet.

We are very poor when we have nothing that will do more for us than our money.

The world loses nothing when a bad man dies, no matter how much money he was worth.

The devil will consent to our keeping nine of the commandments if we will break the tenth.

When a wicked man opens his mouth in rage, the devil stops trying to hide his horns and cloven hoof.



The best way to close up a rum hole.

SALOON DIVE.



RECRUITING STATION FOR
The Army of Crime.

ENLIST UNDER THE BANNER
OF LICENSE
AND PERSONAL LIBERTY (?)
NO DISCIPLINE, NO WORK,
NO LAW, AND A LIFE OF IDLENESS
AND INDULGENCE.

<p>...</p>	<p>...</p>	<p>...</p>
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DOWN WITH TEMPERANCE
AND MORALITY.

NO VOLUNTEER REJECTED ON
ACCOUNT OF AGE OR SEX

VETERANS WILL ALWAYS
FIND A PERMANENT HOME IN
THE PENITENTIARY WHERE
THEY CAN END THEIR DAYS
SURROUNDED BY CONGENIAL
COMPANIONS

THE RECRUITING SERGEANT FOR THE ARMY OF CRIME.

THE BOOK OF YOUR LIFE.

TROUBLES open doors for God to come in.

God gives us needs to show us the way himself.

The more others are untrue, the more God needs loyalty in us.

Life will depend largely upon what we do with leisure moments.

By seeing how we treat men, angels can tell how much we love God

A good man is a living witness to the fact that the devil is a liar.

The Lord is not on anybody's side, but it is our privilege to be on his.

If we love God, the world expects us to be doing something to show it.

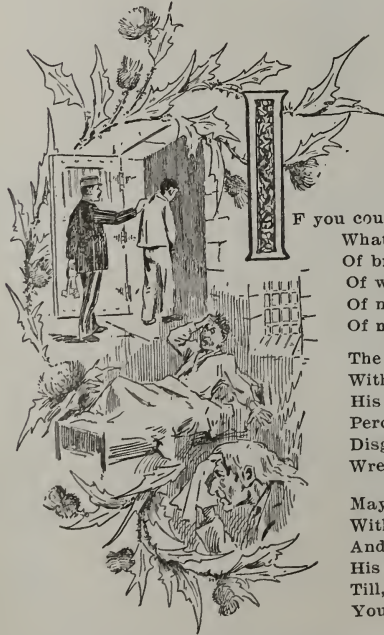
Some men are counting upon getting to heaven because they have never been in jail.

If we would be more careful where we step, those who follow us wouldn't stumble so much.

Life in this world will never be rightly understood until we come to look at it from the next.

If God puts the lion's den in front of us, we will miss a great deal if we don't walk straight up to it.

Don't conclude that you have said good-by to the devil because you have joined the church. You may find him there on a front seat



TO MY CELL.

WRITTEN BY C. H. O'NEILL,

A prisoner in Joliet Penitentiary

If you could speak, O prison cell,
What wild sad stories you could tell
Of broken hearts and maddened brains;
Of wasted lives and guilt's deep stains,
Of mis-directed energies, of talents flung away,
Of mental agonizing pains, of physical decay.

The youth who started in life's fight
With courage high and young hopes bright;
His father's joy; his mother's pride;
Perchance upon your bed has died
Disgraced, degraded in his prime;
Wrecked on the fatal rocks of crime.

Maybe a murderer has lain
With bursting heart and frenzied brain,
And seen upon your walls so white
His gory victim through the night.
Till, with his deadly terror's yell
You'll ring and echo, dismal cell.

You may have held a man whose name
For honor once had goodly fame,
By all respected and loved well:
Yet in his gray old age he fell,
And perhaps at tho't of happier years
The floor was wet by his hot tears.

The thief's pale corpse, the murderer's yell,
The old man's tears, O dreary cell,
Seem hovering, floating through my gloom
Like ghosts around some haunted tomb;
While in my ears the day's last bell
Re-echoed like a funeral knell.



The Devil's Chariot.

THE DEVIL ON EARTH.

The devil drives the man who swears.

The devil smiles when he meets a Christian with a long face.

The devil is never kept away from church by bad weather.

The devil walks beside the man who goes to church with a long face.

The man who loves the devil in this life will love him in the next.

The devil can cause us trouble, but he can't keep us from taking it to God.

When the devil comes to an empty mind he is sure of a place to stay all night.

The devil is always throwing darts at the man who shapes his conduct by the golden rule.

DROPS OF HONEY.

Beauty in the heart writes its name on the face.

When our friends leave us God can come very close.

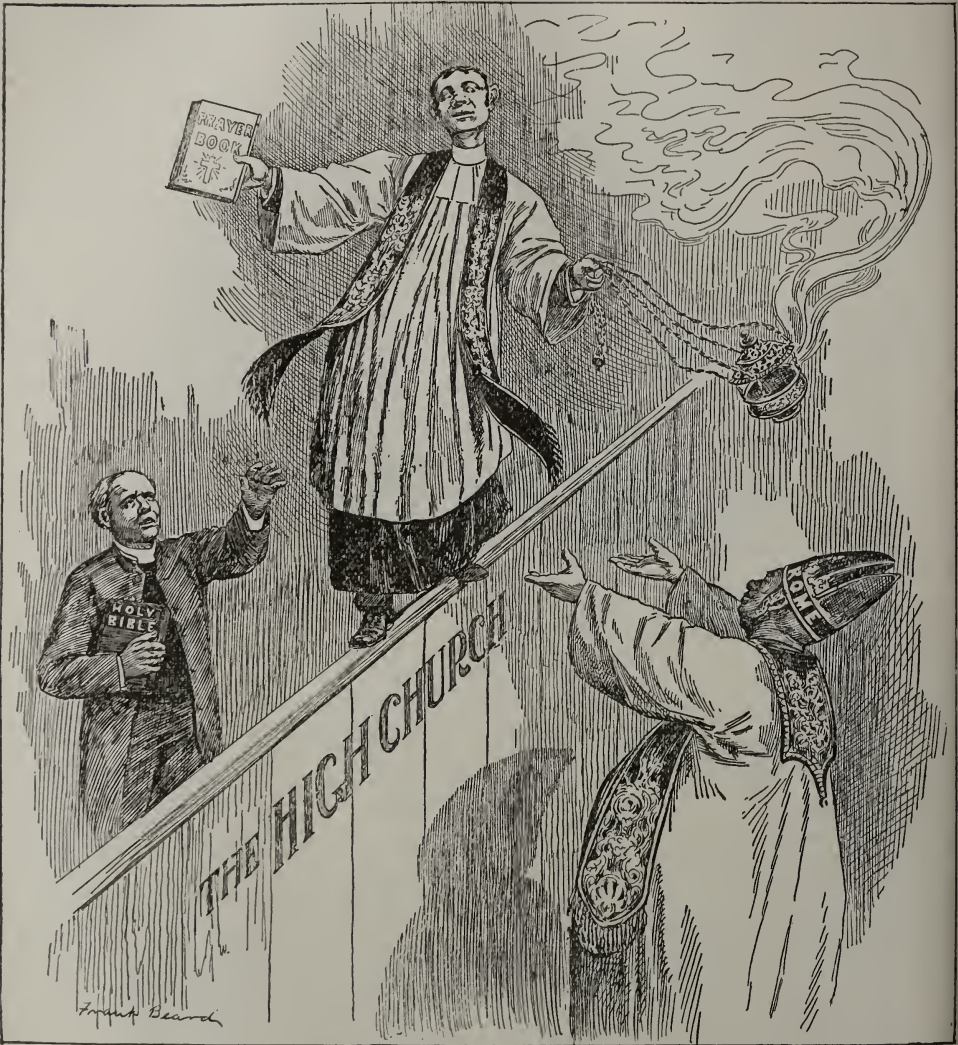
Grateful content is a good sauce to serve with any dinner.

Whoever improves his opportunities will soon be improved by them.

If God sends us a rod, let us ask him to make it blossom and bear fruit.

If you are not a happy Christian something will happen if you try to be a useful one.

The man who enters the straight gate has to leave behind him all that is crooked.



WILL HE GO OVER?

Evangelical Churchman: "COME DOWN, OR YOU WILL LOSE YOUR BALANCE. DON'T YOU SEE WHICH WAY YOU ARE LEANING?"

BIBLE PRAYERS.



Witthbold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant.

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Teach me thy way, O Lord and lead me in a plain path.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

Greaten in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Open thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

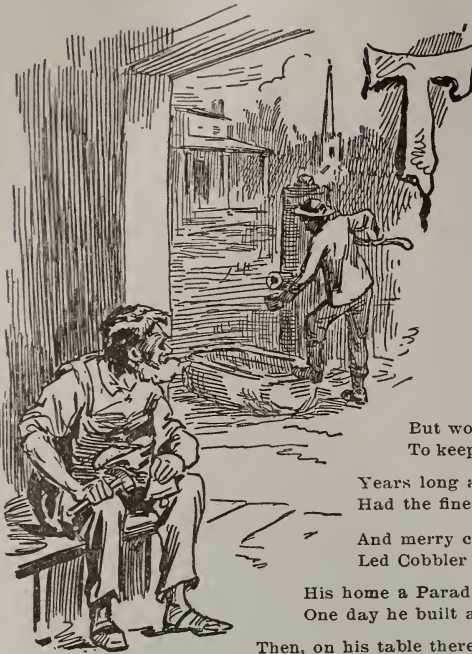
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When real religion gets a man he will want to tell the news whatever the time of night may be.

COBBLER BROWN.

By CHARLIE HURD.



THE broad highway comes wandering down
Over the hill and through the town,
Past whitewashed church, and houses where
The old pump stands, in the village square.

The village cobbler peers from his shop
At the patient cattle and teams that stop,

And watches the traveler as he drinks,
And then, as he journeys on he thinks,

Better by far than the rarest wine,
Drank from a goblet of cut-class fine,

Is a drink of water clear and cold,
From the iron dipper, battered and old.

The village cobbler is bent and gray;
Too old to work the town-folks say,

But work he must—for he is poor—
To keep the gaunt wolf from the door.

Years long ago, old Cobbler Brown
Had the finest farm in all the town,

And merry children and loving wife
Led Cobbler Brown a happy life.

His home a Paradise was, until
One day he built a cider mill.

Then, on his table there always stood
A cider pitcher,—drink who would;

And where he worked about the farm
A jug was there, within reach of arm.

Winter or summer, whate'er the day,
Plowing or sowing, or making hay,

Wherever the work was being done,
Stood the jug; but cider had changed to rum.

"A good thing makes me work," he said,
And smilingly would shake his head.

"It makes me work with a will you know,
As out in the fields, I reap and mow."

But Cobbler Brown was one day cursed
By the demon Drink, with a burning thirst;

A burning thirst that he couldn't check,
That carried him down a drunken wreck

And all his houses, and all his lands,
Passed away into stranger's hands.

His boys sleep in a drunkard's grave,
Where the tall grass nods, and willows wave—

In the village church-yard,—by their side
Lies his wife,—with a broken heart she died,

And the gray-haired cobbler sits and sighs, [eyes
And with trembling hands wipes his tear-dimmed

"I used to drink in the olden days
To make me work," he sadly says.

"It made me work, yea! bowed my head,
And made me work all my life for bread.

"And forevermore from sun to sun
I must work, work, work till my race is run.

"For curst is the hand that drink distills,
Curst is the hand the cup that fills.

"And whosoever committeth sin,
Curseth himself and his kith and kin."

WINNOWNED WHEAT



TRIBULATION is the pathway to triumph.

No act of love is ever lost.

A loving apostle is a living epistle.

Circumstances are less potent than ideals.

Nights of sorrow bring out the stars of promise.

A golden chain may chafe as badly as an iron one.

There is only one day in a year, that is: today.

Bitter truth is sweeter than false praise.

A little sin has as much death in it as a big one.

Personality is the most important part of preaching.

The saloon is our national attempt to commit suicide.

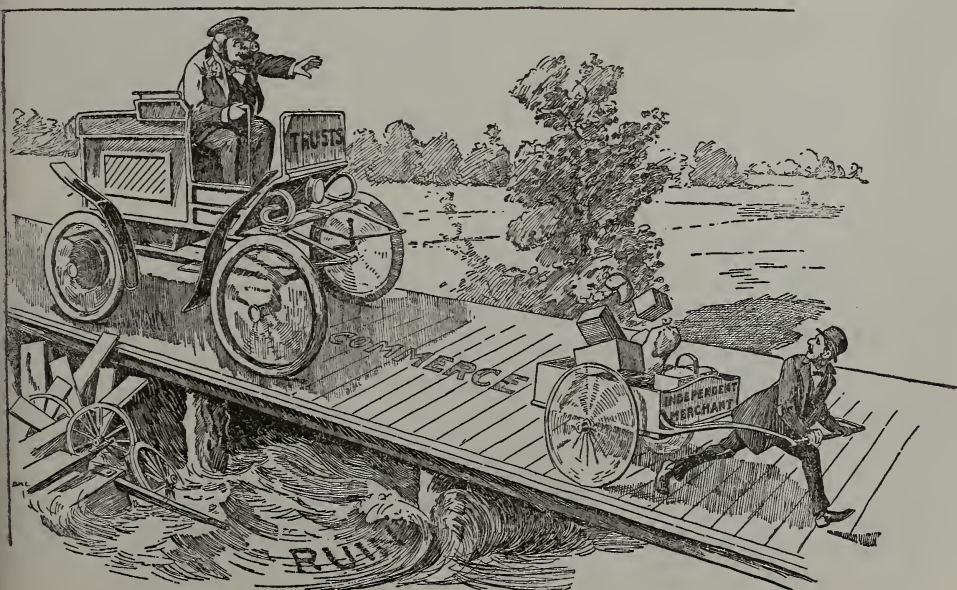
The Old Testament is ever new, and the New never gets old.

The furnace of adversity withers false friendships and welds true ones.

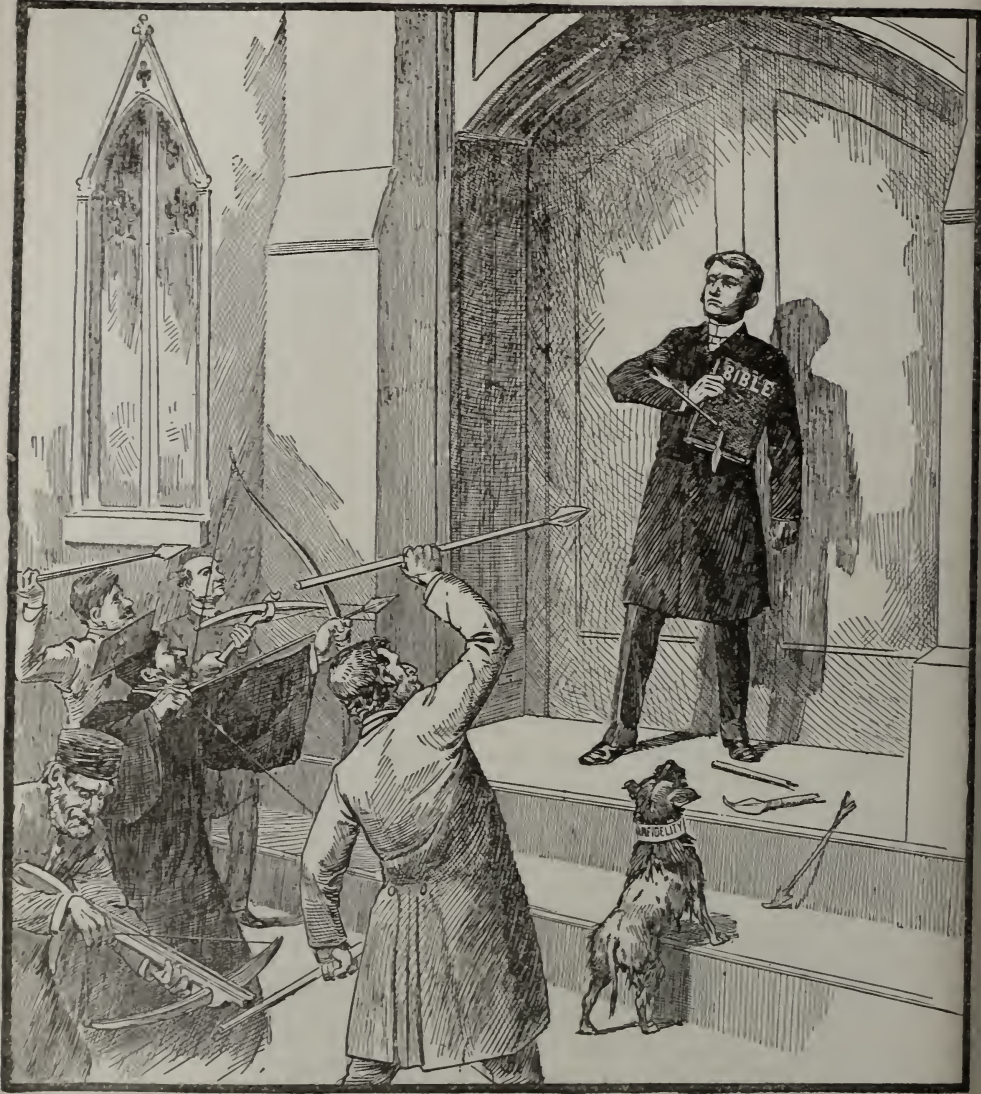
So great is the least man, that nothing less than God will ever satisfy him.

The man who climbs without lifting, will soon be lost because of his loneliness.

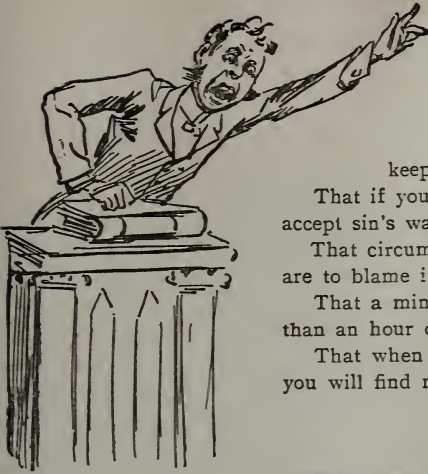
Christ calls for perfection, because there is no limit possible to moral qualities.



"GET OFF THE TRACK!"



HIS SHIELD OF DEFENSE.



NEVER FORGET

THAT a man can be sound in doctrine without being all sound.

That it is only what we give away that we keep: the rest, we lose at death.

That if you prefer the service of sin, you must be prepared to accept sin's wages.

That circumstances may make you poor in pocket, but you alone are to blame if you are not rich in thought.

That a minute of strengthening prayer in the morning is better than an hour of regret over weakness at night.

That when you preach Christ to the lost one at Jacob's well, you will find rest and refreshing waters for yourself.

. . .

THE SILENT BOATMAN

By SHARLIE HURD



OVER hill and over valley,
Over land and over seas,
Where dim shapes, fantastically
Float on every idle breeze:
Flows a dark, mysterious river,
Shadowy, dim and stretching wide,
Where a silent boatman ever
Rows across the Phantom tide.

Grimly, stands the boatman, calling,
Beckoning with spectral hand,
To the weary, that are fanning
In life's strife, on sea and land:
And the travelers are legion,
That he ferries to the shore
Of the near, yet distant region,
Whence return is nevermore.

Prince and Pauper, Priest and Pagan,
Silken robe, and tattered coat,
Whate'er their creed, whatever their station,
Side by side, sit in his boat.
All, one common way are going,
Worshippers to the same fane,
With the silent boatman rowing
To the Holy King's domain.

Dark, the river is and dreary,
And the shore beyond is dim,
And the travelers are weary,
And the boatman's stern and grim:
But, beyond the river's shadow,
Lies a land of peace and rest,
Lies a heavenly Eldorado,
Lies the Kingdom of the Blest.

Travelers journeying to that kingdom,
When the night is growing dark,
As they enter the dominion
Of the boatman and his barque.
Of't times hear harmonious voices,
With melodious music blend,
And each traveler rejoices,
As he nears his journey's end.

SEARCH-LIGHT RAYS.

THE wicked are in the most danger when they feel safe. The man who is cheated is a great deal better off than the one who cheats.

It is safer to live near a powder mill than to have a temper beyond control.

Making an idol of Christian work is no better than making an idol of Chemosh.

To ask God to save the world, is to assume a solemn obligation to help him do it.

Is the rattlesnake that never had a chance to bite any better than the one that has bitten?

The man who is willing for the saloon to stay is in no hurry for Christ to come.

Bad surroundings do not make people bad. They only bring out the bad that is already in them.

The man who can pay his debts and won't do it, would steal, if he could do it without being locked up.

Is there any less sin in making plans on Sunday for selling goods, than there is in opening the store and selling them?

There is something wrong with a man's religion, if his wife has to hear him talk in church to find out that he has taken a stand for Christ.

Is there any use in the merchant going to church to try to please God, while the curtains are up in his show windows, trying to catch the crowd?

• • • • •

PEARLS IN THE SHELL.

Envoy is a robber.

A deedless day is lost. "We live in deeds, not years."

A man must be great in soul to stand the test of being lifted up.

No man need be poor if he will let God tell him how to become rich.

The heart is larger than the world, because the world can not fill it.

If you "hitch your wagon to a star," you may throw away your whip

There is plenty of gold for those who are willing to go through the fire to get it.

Get a man to pay right, and you won't have to go to law to make him pay right.

Nothing is more true than that seeking first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, secures everything else.



Don't make a crooked path for others to follow.

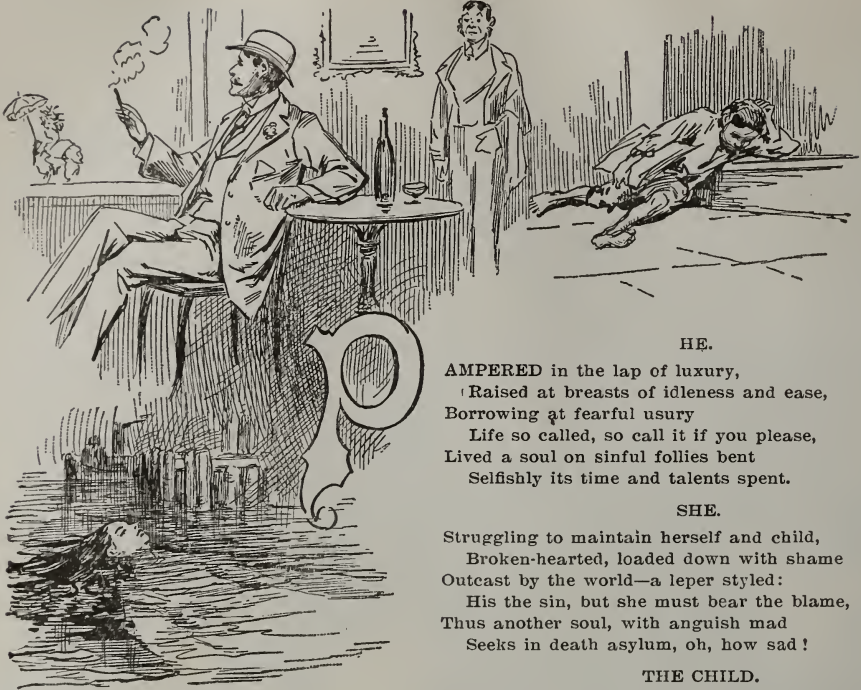


THE EVERLASTING OBSTACLE

TO "A WIDE OPEN TOWN."

THREE LIVES INVOLVED.

By D. E. FISK.



HE.

AMPERED in the lap of luxury,
 Raised at breasts of idleness and ease,
 Borrowing at fearful usury
 Life so called, so call it if you please,
 Lived a soul on sinful follies bent
 Selfishly its time and talents spent.

SHE.

Struggling to maintain herself and child,
 Broken-hearted, loaded down with shame
 Outcast by the world—a leper styled:
 His the sin, but she must bear the blame,
 Thus another soul, with anguish mad
 Seeks in death asylum, oh, how sad!

THE CHILD.

Conceived in sin, in shame bro't forth—
 Hapless offspring with shame's heritage;
 Doomed to bitterness e'en from its birth;
 Doomed to live in some drear orphanage;
 Perchance to die—and better far is death
 When this proud world holds in contempt thy breath.

PITFALLS TO SHUN.



Nine cases out of ten,
 the man who has
 riches pays too much
 for them.

The friendship of the
 world is enmity with
 God.

No church can neglect the poor and be true to Christ.

The fate of Lot's wife shows that it is about as bad to look back as it is to go back.

Whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God.

People who blow their own horns make poor music for other folks.

Make it right to sell whisky, and you can't prove that committing murder is wrong.

The probabilities are, that when they started for the wedding, the foolish virgins were at the head of the procession.

It is likely that more sin and suffering have been caused by the overindulgence of parents, than by the hatred of enemies.

POINTERS FOR THE PULPIT.

W

hen Christ preached, he often took something in sight for a text.

Some preachers never find out that God employs no hired help

The sermon that most pleases may not be the one that most helps.

God has never tried to make a man who could please everybody else

The first aim of the pulpit should be to tell the church what the scriptures say about Christ.

A point for preachers: Not a stone was thrown at Stephen until his face began to shine.

Only the devil's friends will leave the church while the preacher is preaching Christ.

Angels are disappointed when the preacher stops working for souls and goes to working for dollars.

The preacher who would have the common people hear him gladly must make himself understood.

Jesus was tempted as much on the highest pinnacle of the temple as he was in the lowest place in the desert. Don't conclude that it isn't worth while to keep up the shield of faith because you have become a star preacher or a bishop.



What would Jonah have done in Nineveh, had he talked as some modern divines do in the pulpit.



A BAD DREAM.

THAT SAME OLD NIGHTMARE IS DISTURBING THE REST OF OUR THEOLOGIAN'S AGAIN.

Ph. D., LL. D., D. D.: "Are you a historical whale, or merely a creature of the imagination?"



A PAPER SHIELD.

IS IT I?

There are people who hate a thief, who borrow books and never return them.

People who dislike to talk about God, seldom love to talk to him.

All some people want with religion is to keep them from trembling when it thunders.

Some men who ask God to lead them in prayer meeting, let the devil guide them when they vote.

There are people who think they could be very good Christians if their circumstances were better.

The devil is still making some people believe that they can serve God without belonging to church.

Too many Christians never expect any help from God until everything else fails. Better count on him from the beginning.

"The branch can not bear fruit of itself;" and yet some people expect to get to heaven, just because they belong to church.

There are professors of religion who weigh a ton for the party in election times, who don't weigh anything for the Lord at any time.

There are too many people in the church who would be frightened into a flutter, if a convicted sinner were to come to them and begin to talk religion.



POINTS FOR CHRISTIAN BUSINESS MEN.

HAVE weights and measures that will stand the light of the burning throne.

Let "Holiness to the Lord," be the sentiment going out with everything you sell.

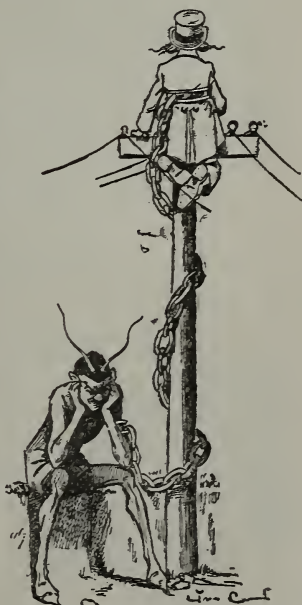
Be as religious in your buying and selling as you are in your singing and praying.

Never do a questionable thing in order to make money. Money made in that way costs too much.

Let it be seen by your dealings, that Christ goes to your place of business with you every morning.

Don't advertise your religion on circulars and billheads, but mix it with all your dealings in a way to convince your customers that you have something that isn't taught at a commercial college.

Father, have you got a bright boy
Now in training for the skies?
Just remember you're a hero
In the little fellow's eyes.

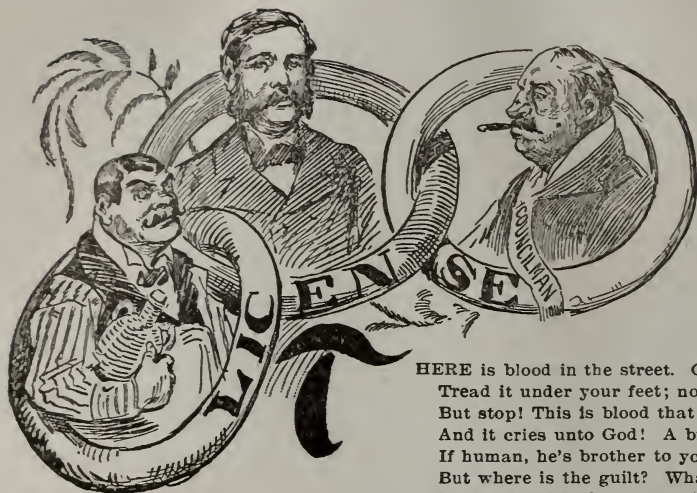


Just because the devil isn't puneh-
ing us in the ribs, is no sign
that we have faith.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

WHERE IS THE GUILT?

By C. A. RUDDOCK.



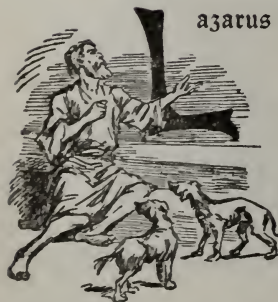
HERE is blood in the street. Oh! whence did it flow?
Tread it under your feet; no one bothers to know.
But stop! This is blood that was drawn from man's veins,
And it cries unto God! A brother was slain.
If human, he's brother to you and to me,
But where is the guilt? What black hand did the deed?
No one hand had caused this brother to bleed.
A triple alliance, remorseless and bold,
Hath murdered a brother, hath done it for gold.

The rumseller first, for the rumseller's gain
Was willing this brother by rum should be slain;
The council that gave him the license to sell,
Has shared in the pelf, and is guilty as well.
But not on these only the curse of blood rests—
The council but acted the people's behests!
The rumseller sold, but by license you note;
The council was only a council by vote,
The triple alliance, all sharing the guilt,
Must answer at last for the blood that was spilt.



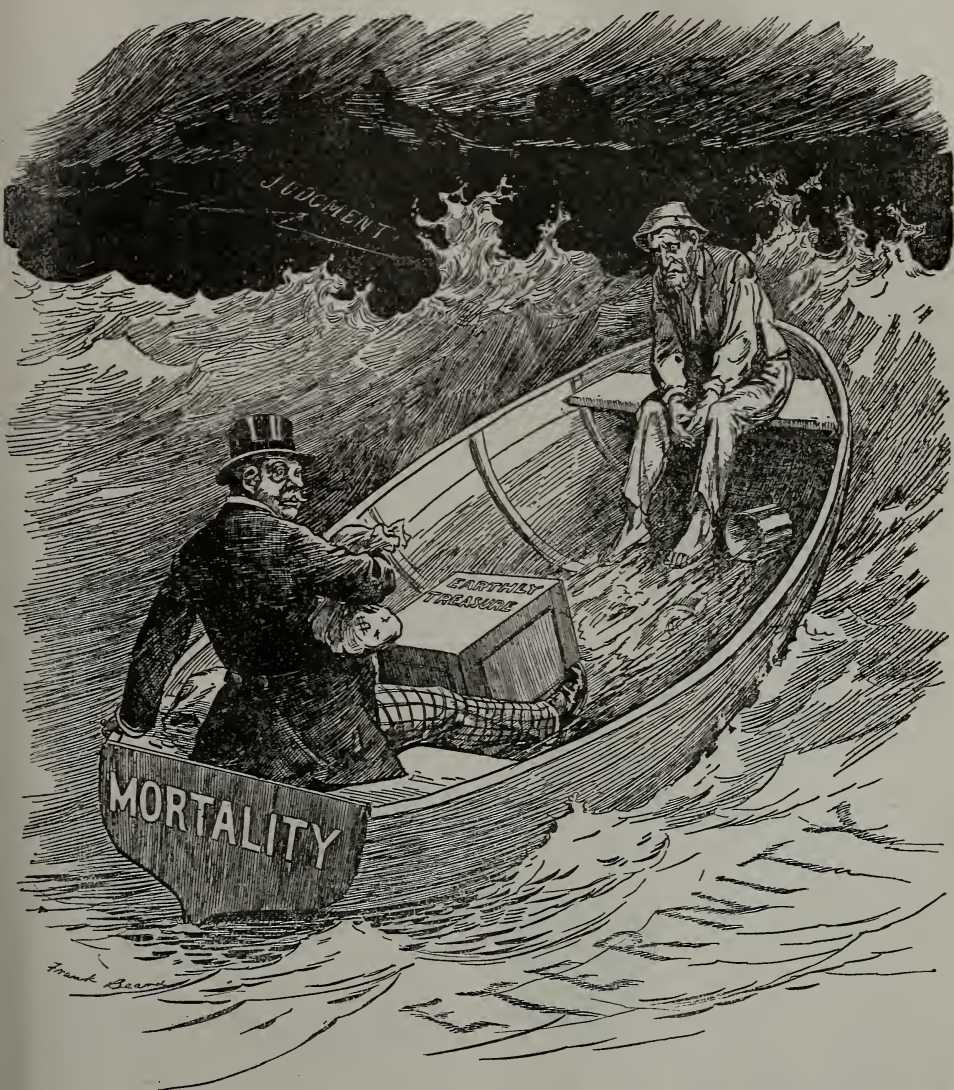
"THE MONEY QUESTION.",

azarus was better off in his rags than Dives in his purple.



Good fortune does not always travel in a carriage.
It is hard to believe that a sin will bite if it has gold in its
teeth.
Ill-gotten gain can not build any kind of a house upon the
rock.
The only thing about some churches that seems to point
toward heaven is the steeple.
When God takes away our riches, it is because he sees we
will be better off without them.

The richest people are those who have treasures which can not be stolen or
burned up.

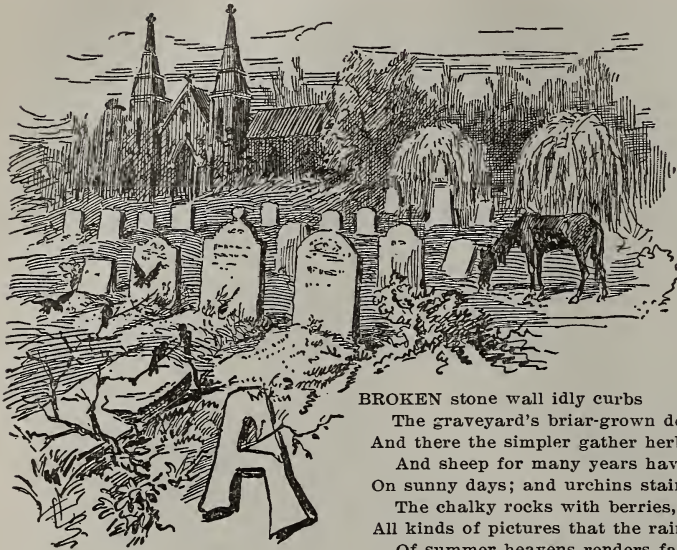


BOTH IN THE SAME BOAT

RICH AND POOR WILL SURVIVE OR SINK TOGETHER
AT THE JUDGMENT.

GOD'S ACRE.

By ALONZO L. RICE.

*I like that ancient Saxon phrase, which calls the burial ground God's Acre.**—Longfellow.*

BROKEN stone wall idly curbs
 The graveyard's briar-grown domain;
 And there the simpler gather herbs,
 And sheep for many years have lain
 On sunny days; and urchins stain
 The chalky rocks with berries, paint
 All kinds of pictures that the rain
 Of summer heavens renders faint.

The village pastor's horse still finds
 A scanty living 'mong the graves;
 The one restraint, the thorny vines,
 Acknowledged there, the sparrow craves
 And finds a refuge from the knaves
 Of village commons: evening brings
 The Katy-did's familiar staves,
 And drowsy song the cricket sings.

They rest serene, nor hear the flute
 That sounds at daylight from the thora;
 The bird sings to their senses mute,
 The message of the coming morn,
 The beauty of the silver horn,
 The crescent shape of harvest eves
 When in the fields of ripened corn,
 His mesh of light the firefly weaves.

Their rest is deep, and sweeter far
 The work to which they daily rise;
 They never heed the evening star,
 The dusk that wraps our hills and skies;
 They never shield their anxious eyes
 Against the distant setting sun,
 And wait for years, in mute surprise,
 Return of some departed one.

They long have rested. Overgrown
 Are paths they trod with step elate;
 The moss upon the chiseled stone
 Has hidden trace of name and date,
 We spell by touch; across the gate,
 The ivy spins a silver thread,
 And ever holds in green estate
 The silent city of the dead.

THE DIFFERENCE.

THE man who chases bubbles never
 has any time to rest.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace
 whose mind is stayed on Thee."

The man who lives on the rock never
 has to lose any sleep in bad weather.

Many a man who claims to be trusting
 God, finds out that he isn't when the bank
 breaks.

The man whose house is on the sand can
 talk very bold in fair weather, but how
 quick he turns pale when it begins to
 thunder.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

THE WORM OF THE STILL.



How much better a brewer's horse fares than a drunkard's child,

Bridget starts her fire with coal oil. The devil uses alcohol.

Many a man puts his family in the dark to help the saloon pay its gas bill.

If there is any of his work the devil is proud of it must be the drunkard's home.

When a man gets up early in the morning to drink, he is apt to spend the day in doing nothing else.

If you would teach children to hate drink, give them the first lesson before they leave the cradle.

If there is joy in heaven over a sinner that repents, what do you suppose happens when a boy goes into a saloon.

One of the signs of the times that the devil of drink is about to be cast out, is that it is crying so hard to be let alone.

The devil has hold of the boy whose father is a moderate drinker.

If you are not against the saloon, what are you doing in the church?

Appetite for drink is the devil's iron chain on the drunkard's neck.

Prove that there is no devil, and the saloon keeper will be your friend.

The devil tries to write the Lord's name on every barrel of whisky he ships to the heathen.

AN EXCHANGE.



"Hello!"



"Goodby!"

WORTH KNOWING

EVERY true church is a home, and every true home a church.

Every time you turn your eyes on evil its shadow falls on your heart.

Being good is God's requirement—feeling good is what most men desire.

Wanted—A man who is as lenient to his neighbors' faults as he is to his own.

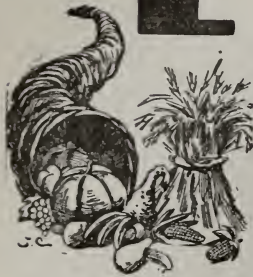
Thinking over our own faults makes us talk less about those of others.

Opportunities improved, are fragrant flowers—neglected, they are thorns of regret.

Beauty is the visible part of Divinity; Truth, the logical part; Love, the social part.

Wine may multiply the flow of words, but it never increases the purity of the thought.

The twentieth century will offer no greater wonder than that of the nineteenth—the saving power of the gospel.



SEEDS THAT WILL NEVER GROW.

SATAN'S
SMILES.

THE devil is not doing all his work in the slums.

The devil takes a part in the talk when pride and flattery meet.

The devil hates a school house almost as much as he does a church.

The devil's claws are none the less sharp when hidden by the cloak of religion.

The devil will get a hard blow in the face, on the day woman is given the ballot.

The devil fights a good many of his battles with armies that are composed of shadows.

When the devil comes to an empty mind, he walks in and takes possession of the household.

The devil will raise a good crop.

The devil sees to it that a grumbler always has something to grumble about.

The devil throws no fiery darts at people who are not trying to get away from sin.

The better a man is pleased with himself, the better the devil is pleased with him.

SMILES AND FROWNS.

There is always power for good in the smile that God puts on the face.

Bad men always hate the laws that good men would enforce.
Whoever believes God's truth gets God's reward for doing it.
Whoever reads his Bible prayerfully, will read it carefully.
Elijah fled from Jezebel, but Ahab had the most to fear from her.
The devil walks with the man who goes to church with a long face.
There are two sides to every ques-

tion, but prejudice never sees but one.

There is no Bible authority for believing there is any such thing as a little sin.

Although Methuselah lived to be the oldest of men, he never did anything worth naming.

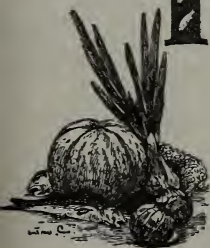
There is no authority in the Bible for measuring a man's religion by the length of his face.

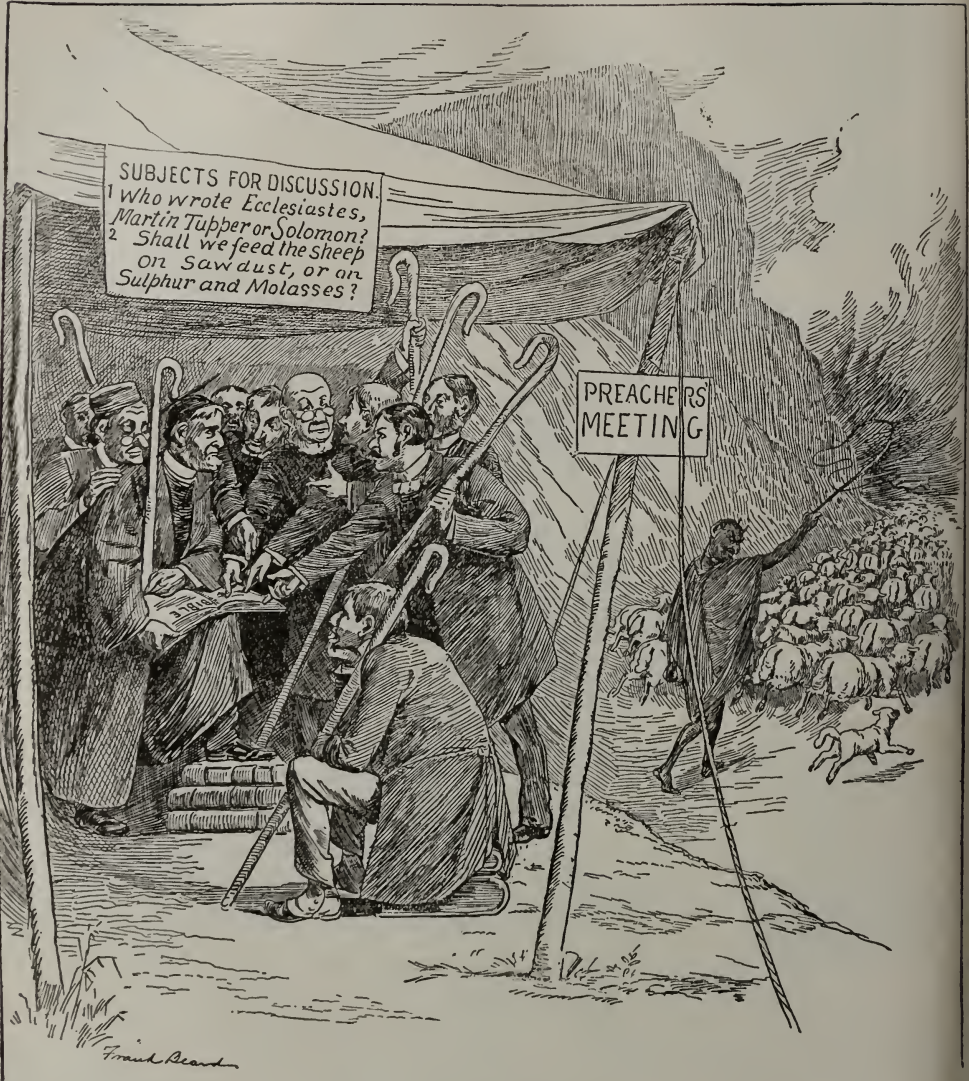
If the troops are not trained when there is no enemy in sight they will not behave well in the day of battle.

Young fellows will be good fellows and—



That is the reason they never become old fellows.





PITY THE SHEEP.

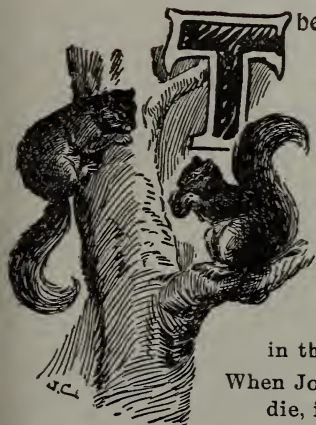
WHILE THE SHEPHERDS WRANGLE THE DEVIL'S WORK IS DONE.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



If God had no more mercy on men than they have on one another, the world would have been destroyed long ago.

GOLDEN TEXTS.



The sin we are slow to forgive, is often the one we are most apt to commit.

When man had no evil within him, he had no evil upon him.

Religion that isn't used outside of the church won't keep sweet.

We part with Christ when we give hate lodging room in our heart.

When Christ is preached, hypocrites begin to stay away from church.

Don't work too late at night to get alone with God early in the morning.

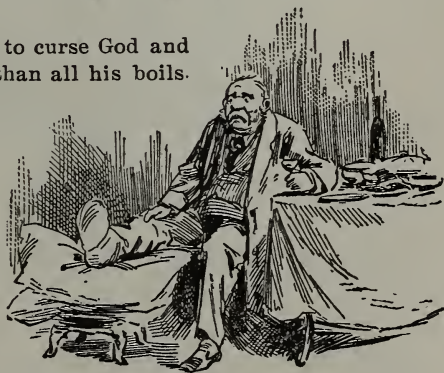
When Job's wife told him to curse God and die, it hurt him more than all his boils.

The thing we value the highest often gets between us and what God wants us to have.

There is no promise in the Bible for the man who intends to be a Christian to-morrow.

Whoever tells us of our danger is our friend, no matter whether we believe what he says or not.

We make a great mistake if we stop short of where God wants us to dwell, in our religious life.



"There are times when a plain dinner will do us more good than a feast."

THE QUEST FOR HAPPINESS

He who thinks most of his own happiness
knows least of it.

If there be heaven in the heart, no hell can harm us.

Happiness even in misery is the hall-mark of the heavenly man.

The happiest people in this world are those who are at rest from themselves
and at work for others.

The joys extracted by a corkscrew are always brief.



ONE LADDER IS ENOUGH IF IT IS NOT THE WRONG ONE.

FLASHLIGHTS

LOVE for the world cures the love of the world.

Cursed are the impure in heart, for they can only see evil.

The best translation of the Bible is its translation into life.

The root of all evil is the cause of much digging.

Truth is moral dynamite.

Every sin makes its own hell.

Heroism cannot be estimated by the pound.

Men are willing to pay a high price for damnation, when salvation is free.

To be contented with what we have is about the same as to own the earth.

The sin which has been soaked in the tears of repentance is easiest washed away.

It is just as much a sin to indulge your eyes in intoxicating pictures as to indulge your throat in whisky.

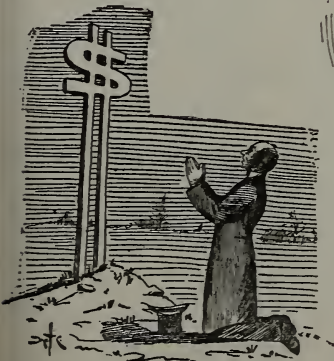


TWO PICKPOCKETS.

A Business Transaction on the Stock Exchange.

He who will not listen to the teachings of failure shall never hear the voice of success.

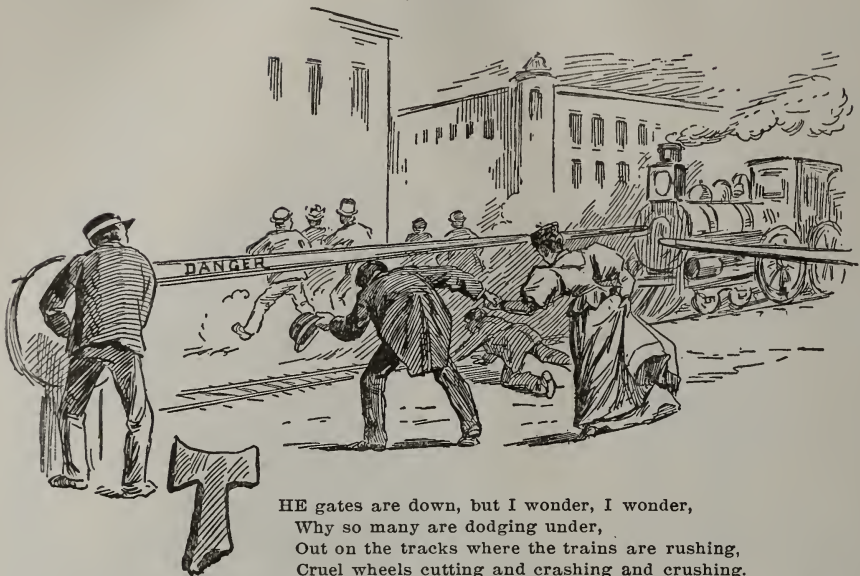
The measure of a man's godness is not the ill he avoids, but the good he does.



MODERN WORSHIP.

THE GATES ARE DOWN.

By AMOS R. WELLS.



THE gates are down, but I wonder, I wonder,
 Why so many are dodging under,
 Out on the tracks where the trains are rushing,
 Cruel wheels cutting and crashing and crushing.

The gates are down and the red flags are flying,
 But under they slink, their peril defying,
 Mother and children and wife all crying,
 "Back from the tracks where the dead are lying."

Down are the gates before the tavern;
 Down, by the gambler's flaming cavern;
 Down, by the lures where the lust fiend lingers;
 Down, where the trade-thief his base gold fingers,

Down, by the playhouse, the brothel's feeder;
 Down, by the books that besmirch their reader;
 Down! pressed down by the friends that love them,
 By the laws of their land, and the God above them!

The gates are down, but I wonder, I wonder,
 Why so many are dodging under,
 Under the gates and the signal flags flying,
 Out on the red tracks, dying—dying.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF MEN.

NO man can be a leader who has not the courage to sometimes stand alone.

The man who minds his own business will always have something to do.

The man who controls himself fights a battle that angels are interested in.

The man who has never been ashamed of himself, is still a stranger to himself.

Every man is a robber who takes from another anything God wants him to have.

The man who has to bite his tongue to hold it, is living too far away from Christ.

The man who denies Christ in his politics, will not be true to him in anything else.

When one man is heating a furnace for another he never thinks about the price of coal.



NO WATER IN THAT HYDRANT.



THE MAN WITH A "PULL."

WORTH REMEMBERING.

SEEK happiness, and you will fail.
 Seek Christ, and you will find both.
 Some men are always too late in
 the good things they do.

If you want to get in a crooked path,
 just follow the direction of a corkscrew.

When a fool opens his mouth, every one
 with good eyes can see clear through his
 head.

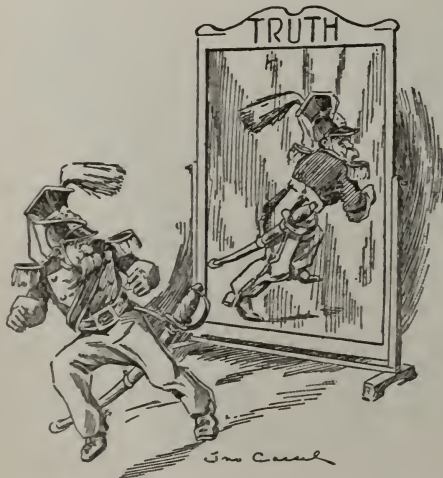
Sudden popularity is one of the severest
 tests of character that can come to a pub-
 lic man.

The devil never knows what to do with
 the man who keeps his religion when he
 loses his money.

God wrote the Ten Commandments on
 two tables of stone, but the world seems
 to be "stone blind."

The devil is not wasting many darts on
 the man who has one kind of religion at
 home and another at church.

The only fear Stephen had when he was
 being stoned to death, was that those who
 were killing him might be lost.



No man is brave who is afraid of his shadow.



It isn't necessary to ride a war-horse to show
 a bloodthirsty disposition.

As well wrap a dying man in white
 linen, and proclaim him cured of the small-
 pox, as think of going to heaven without
 being born of the Spirit.

A western man killed his wife, and an
 hour after, himself. It would have been
 better if he had killed himself an hour
 before he murdered his wife.

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WORDS OF ADVICE.

IT is only when God honors us that we
 are truly exalted.

Keep out of the crowd where vulgarity
 passes for wit and humor.

Isn't it better to fail in trying to do
 good, than not trying at all?

A word to the wise is enough, when it
 happens to be the right word.

Don't try to stop the wind. Have your
 ship ready to be helped on its way by it.

The Christian should never complain of
 his hard fortune while he knows that
 Christ is his friend.

The Christian's business in this world is
 to stand against the wiles of the devil,
 even if somebody does call him a crank.



OUR GODLESS PUBLIC SCHOOLS.
AND THOSE WHO ARE TO BLAME FOR THEM.

Priest and Atheist: "You shall not bring that book in here."

LIKE UNTO HIS BRETHREN.

By MRS. MERILL GATES.



WALKED beyond the village street
 Far up a hillside green and sweet.
 There met I one who straightway coming down
 Faced ever forward toward our little town.
 Where will he stay? What house shall greet
 The coming of the stranger's feet?
 I envied those who dwelt in noblest homes—
 For glad, I said the threshold where he comes.

Perhaps the judge can offer best,
 Rich lodgings, sumptuous fare and rest.
 His is a mansion large, and there I know
 The rarest courtesy to strangers show.

I saw him turn aside and slow,
 Down a rude lane, unnoticed, go,
 No flowers or cooing fountains graced the way
 Dusty and hot and stifling grew the day.

He stepped into a lowly shop,
 Why does he deign to make this stop?
 Within were tools and shavings curled in piles
 The axe, the saw, the hammer, nails and files.

I had not thought this workman's home
 Was that to which such guest should come.
 And half ashamed of our poor town, I cried,
 "Sire, we have splendid homes where we abide!

"Come thou where vaulted arches high
 Shut off with shade the sultry sky.
 Where music lulls the weary spirit still,
 Come where thou wilt forget all human ill!"

On me he looked! Can I forget
 The love that there my vision met?
Like to his brethren met in low degree,
 The Carpenter—yet Son of God was He!

LIVING WITH CHRIST.

A TEMPTATION resisted is a step
 taken with God.
 The only thing in man that has
 weight with God is likeness to
 Christ.

Christ has not promised to bear the burdens of those who borrow trouble.

Put your hand in God's hand, and he will not let go if your feet happen to slip.

Seek to know and love Christ so well that if everybody else fails, he can depend on you.

Christ never spent any time in looking for an easy place, and neither should his disciple.

There is no hard place anywhere in this world for the man who makes the journey with Christ.

If we "walk in the light as he is in the light," we shall be made a blessing to somebody who sits in darkness.



Men seldom improve when they have no other model than themselves to go by.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

GLEAMS FROM WISDOM'S LAMP.

THE devil hates a shining face.
To live an aimless life is to lose life.
Wherever God puts us he will support us.
The only thing that can kill worry is faith.

The inventor of soap was a friend of the gospel.

Purity is better off in prison than sin in a palace.

A crusty bachelor says, "A woman keeps secret what she does not know."

It would be well if some men would follow her example.

The man who can learn from his own mistakes, can always be learning something.

The only people who succeed in living a Christian life are those who devote their whole time to it.



Don't cry over spilled milk.

There is always power for good in the smile that God puts on the face.

Don't say anything about a neighbor that you can not lay before God in prayer.

It ought to be reason enough for doing anything, to know that God wants it done.

There is no harder place than that occupied by the man who is trying to be religious in his own way.

One of the hardest lessons to learn, is that we are made of the same kind of clay as the people we don't like.

THE PLEASURES OF GIVING.



WHEN we give grudgingly, we do not give at all.

The man is very poor who is trying to keep all he gets.

When the heart says give, the gift will never be too small.

The day is coming when the man who gives little will feel little.

What a mistake, to think we can become rich by keeping all we get.

A stingy man can get religion, but he can't grow in grace and stay that stingy.

WHAT IT MEANS TO LIVE.

To the scholar, it means to feed forever upon facts.

To the poet, it means to feed forever upon fancies.

To Christ, it meant to suffer and die to save the world.

To the criminal, to have his own way and yet keep out of prison.

To the worldling, everything that can be put into the present moment.

To a society girl, it means dresses, parties and a round of selfish pleasure.

To a miser, it means to first get a barrel of money, and then have famine come.

To an artist, to give to others the beautiful forms that have been given to him.



He cannot pass a saloon every day and not ask himself if there isn't something he can do to close it up.



MASKS AND FACES.



God hates hypocrisy, both in the church and out of it.

Claiming to love God and doing nothing for the good of men is hypocrisy.

The hypocrite is a living proof that the devil knows there is a reality in religion.

When the wolf puts on sheep's clothing, he is pretty sure to have mutton for dinner.

Nobody can tell what a man will do in a horse trade by the noise he makes in church.

Scandals and crimes in the newspapers are helping the devil about as much as the hypocrites in church.

IDLENESS.

Loafing is not rest.

Envy is a dog that bites before barking.

The man who loafs is least satisfied with his pay.

A lazy man never believes that his pay is high enough.

How easy it is for a lazy man to prove that luck is against him.

No hired hand would be willing to do a millionaire's work for the pay he gets.

The man who undertakes to get a living by his wits, would have a more regular supply of bread if he would depend more on his muscle.



Borrowed clothes never fit.



A NARROW ESCAPE.

A VERY LITTLE FAITH WILL SAVE A MAN IF GRASPED IN TIME.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

THE SILVER LINING.



orrow is sometimes the only cure for selfishness.

God's tests are seldom known to those who are being tested.

God sometimes puts us in the dark to show us that he is light.

It took forty years of roughing it to bring them to the surface.

When God puts a good man in the dark, it is to give somebody light.

Christians are crucified by the world, that they might be crucified to the world.

Whenever the pruning knife comes, it means that God sees we can bear more fruit.

Nothing will ever be taken away from us by God's pruning knife that we ought to keep.

God sometimes withdraws his hand for a moment, to let us see that he has been with us.

There were nuggets of gold in Moses that would he never have found, had he remained in Pharaoh's palace.

God is caring for us as tenderly when pointing out the pit into which we may fall, as when taking us out of it.



HEART SERMONS TO YOU.

THE better God's people please him, the more peculiar they will look.

It was Job's faith in God that made him rich, not his sheep and cattle.

The man who would be a leader, must not be afraid to walk by himself.

The best way to make your loved ones want to be religious, is to show them what religion is.

Giving an enemy good and wholesome food in the right spirit will kill him quicker than poison.

David had so many heavenly melodies in his heart, that he never had to call for his notebook when he picked up his harp.

The life of the true Christian is as much a proof that God lives in him, as the trolley car is that the engines are running at the power house.



Death is the only power that can make some people dust.



It is folly to try to beat a gambler at his own game.



HOW TO BE HAPPY.

HOPE is the twin brother of happiness.

Every real joy in life is based on some kind of a hope.

Nobody has ever found happiness who did not first find Christ.

Wherever you find peace you will find it to be the result of trust.

Contentment is an angel who teaches us how to be rich without money.

We can enjoy riches better when we learn how to be happy without them.

No rich man was ever happy unless he used a part of his money to make others so.

What a bright world this would be, if people were as ready to give gold as good advice.

THE HIGHWAY TO HELL.

An hour spent in bad company is a long step toward the pit.

It is hard to understand how anybody can doubt the reality of hell who has ever seen a drunkard's home.



The devil always takes his favorite son with him.

FACT, NOT FICTION



The lower we kneel the farther we can see.

There is no music in hell.

The Christian is never off duty.

What you look at you will look like.

Envy is the disappointment of fools.

If you cannot do what you like, learn to like what you do.

The modern Pharisee thanks God that he is no saint.

The day opened with prayer, will close with praise.

Faith gives unlimited backing for the business of living.

A man's prosperity can only be measured by its effects on his heart.

What kind of material are you furnishing for your funeral sermon?

The power of God is cut off when we use it to turn our own wheels.

The mistakes of love are better than the perfections of selfishness.

Get interested in salvation, and you will make it interesting for others.

Love had rather serve Christ in a dungeon than satan in a palace.

The Bible is for our transformation: all other books for information.

It is the goodness you are looking for in others that will fill your own life.

The engine may be built in a day, but it takes years to perfect the engineer.

Too many want to have the victor's crown without the soldier's wounds.

Law may keep you from the act of sin, but only love can save from the sinful imagination.

When you talk of the responsibility of Uncle Sam in the liquor traffic, remember U. S. spells us.



THE HIGHER CRITIC
Getting up too high

ASK AND YE SHALL RECEIVE.

A SELFISH prayer answered, always proves a curse.

When we go to God like a child asking a mother for bread, he will not give us a stone.

God never gives any ninety-day notes. "He that asketh receiveth," in the present moment.

How inconsistent to ask God to give to us, if we are withholding that which belongs to somebody else.

What folly to pray, "Give us our daily bread," if we have devoured widows' houses, and go to church with the cash in our pocket

The farmer has no right to expect that God will give him a corn crop, until he has done some good strong praying for it with plow and hoe.



THE CROWN JEWEL.

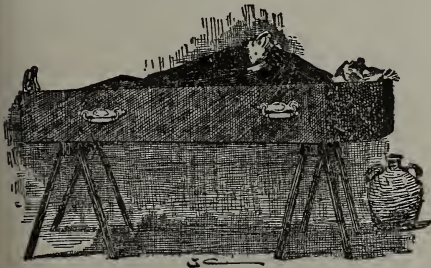
Faith always has a shining face.

Faith in God gives men faith in one another.

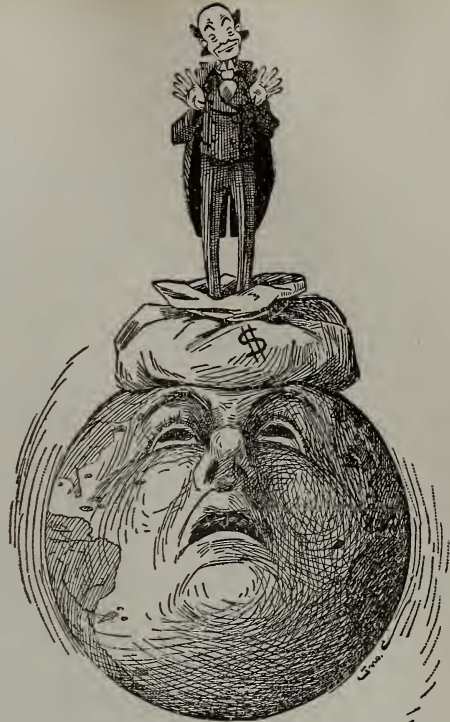
Faith is the arm that touches God and gets what it calls for.

Whenever faith goes to church to pray for rain, it takes an umbrella.

We haven't got much faith if it doesn't do more for us than our money does.



Men who say they can quit drinking when they want to, generally quit before they want to.



A little man never looks so big to the world as when he is standing in a bag of money.



WHAT A BOY CAN DO.

"What can a boy do anyway?"

You ask. "What grand or great?"

Listen a moment, lad, I pray,
And I three things will state.

A boy can make the world more bright
By kindly word and deed;

As blossoms call for Nature's light,
So hearts love's sunshine need.

A boy can make the world more pure
By lips kept ever clean;

Silence can influence shed as sure
As speech—oft more doth mean.

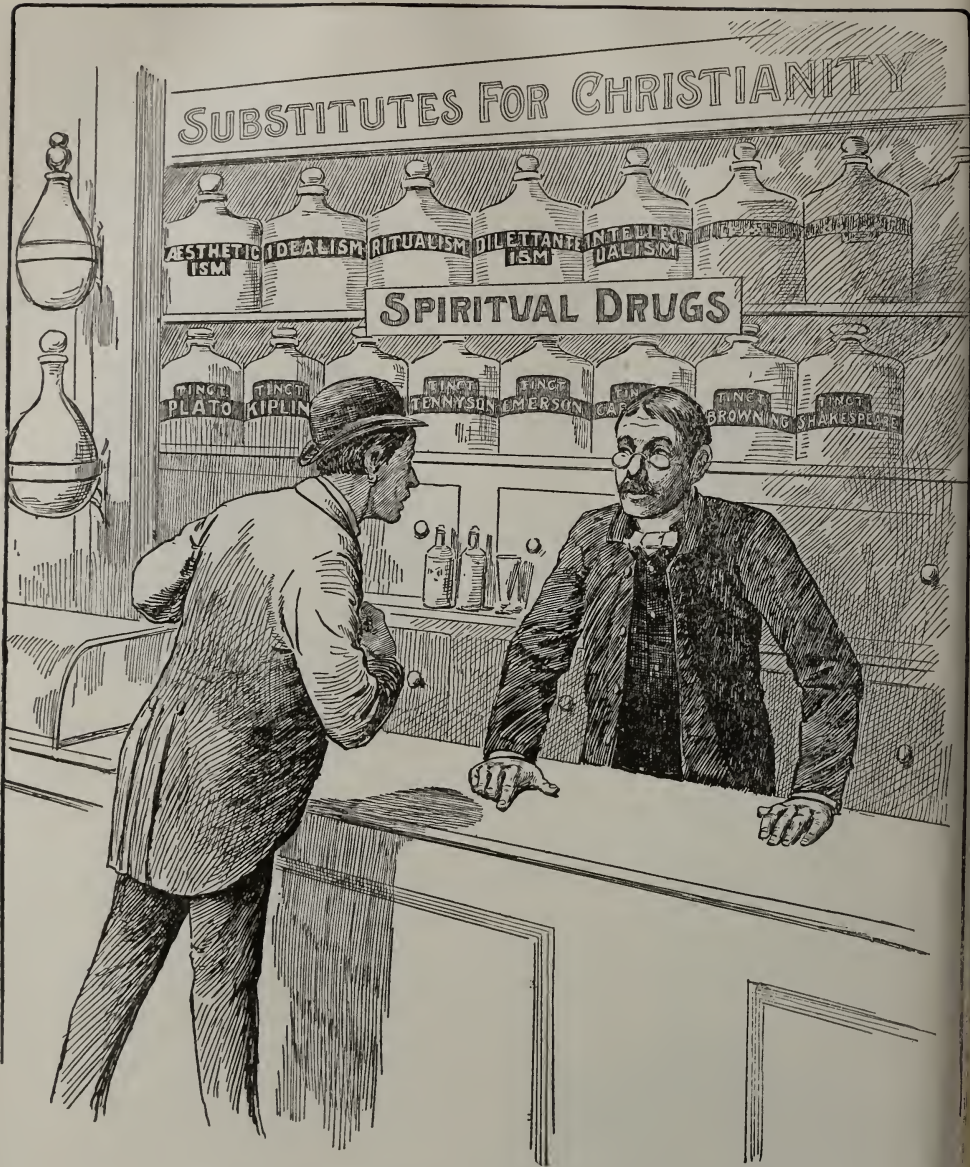
A boy can make the world more true
By an exalted aim;

Let one a given end pursue,
Others will seek the same.

Full simple things, indeed, these three,
Thus stated in my rhyme;

Yet what, dear lad, could greater be?
What grander, more sublime?

—Phillip B. Strong



QUACK MEDICINES FOR SIN-SICK SOULS.

Suffering Sinner: "I want sa.vation."

Ethical Teacher: "Salvation? Well, really! I must confess we don't keep it in stock just now, but we can give you something else just as good."

VARIED ALLSPICE.



It is the man who sows the wild oats who has to reap the crop.

▲
Bidding sins goodbye one at a time is slow work.

▲
Affectation is trying to make brass pass for gold.

▲
The bearer of good news always has a sweet voice.

▲
The slave is no less a slave whose chain is made of gold.

▲
A poor man's all counts for as much with God as a rich man's millions.

▲
What good will it do to paint the pump if there is poison in the water?

▲
The man who is not willing to pay over a dollar and a half a year for his religion, pays too much.

▲
The back of an angel would almost break under the burdens some people would put on a preacher's wife.

QUESTIONS FOR CHRISTIANS.

DOES your milkman know that you are a Christian?

Does your newsboy suspect that you belong to church?

Has your butcher found out that you have made a start for heaven?

Have your wife and children gained anything by your joining church?

Has your washerwoman discovered that she is toiling for a child of God?

What kind of a church would yours be, if the members were all just like you?

If you had to go to heaven on the testimony of your dressmaker, could you do it?



WORLD'S GREED.

By FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

Achieving still, the world of men would view
From heights of lore and fame the prize immortal,
Forgetful ever that the soul's wide portal
Swings outward, too.

FACTS NOT FANCIES.

SELF-RIGHTEOUSNESS is as hard to cure as cancer.

A fool learns from no one. A wise man learns from everybody.

A shadow can be made to look more dreadful than a thing of life.

The best soldier in any army is the one who will obey orders the best.

Convince some people that it pays to belong to church, and you can't keep them out.

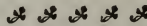


Find a man who has never ridden a hobby and you will find one who has never been a boy.





UNDER THE DEMAGOGUE'S THUMB.



PAIR OF VAMPIRES.



THE DUKE.

"My careless life is void of strife,
Let others work, I live for pleasure."

THE TRAMP.

"That's just my style. I never sile
My hands, for I'm a Gent of Leisure."

VOX POPULI.

"You're twin parasites; That fact is clear,
Though one sips his wine and one guzzles beer."

LITTLE PICKANINNY

By FRANK BEARD



 IN BEULAH LAND

We must live for Christ here, if we would live with Him hereafter.

In the first minute of heaven, you will forget all the miseries of earth.

Some folks think they are Christians, simply because they want to go to heaven.

The Bible is the Album of Heaven which we carry with us on the journey through a strange land.

SITTING by the roadside,
Smiling in the sun,
Showing all his shining teeth,
Round eyes full of fun;
Happy in the sunshine
At the hot noon ~~hour~~—
Little pickaninny,
With the big sun-flower.

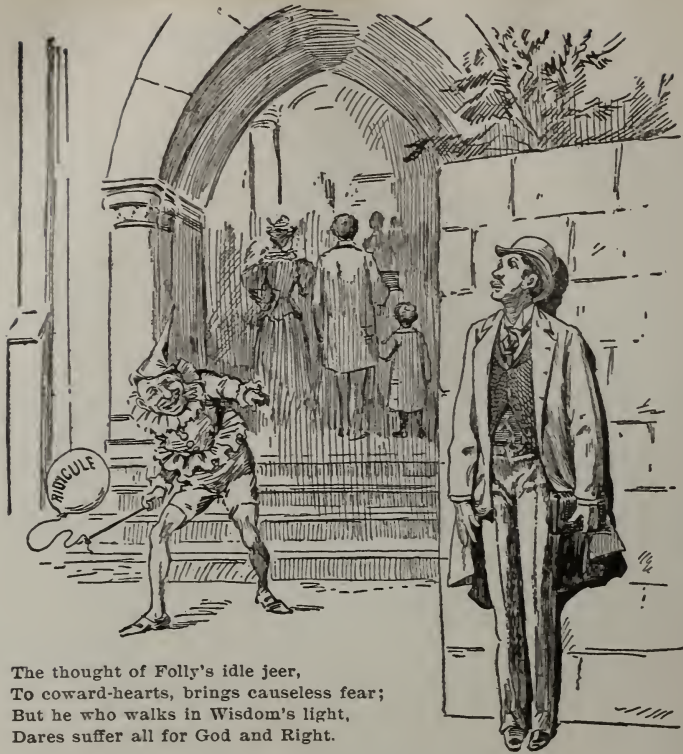
Sitting in the sunshine,
Nothing on his back
But a sort of dingy shirt
Fashioned from a sack;
Not afraid he'll spoil it
In the sun or shower,
Little pickaninny,
With the big sun-flower.

From the distant cabin
Little feet have strayed—
Sitting all alone there,
Not a bit afraid.
King of all his eyes behold,
Innocence his dower,
Happy pickaninny,
With the big sun-flower.

Talking to the blue-jays,
Cooing at the toad,
One of nature's offsprings
Sitting by the road.
Life's prevailing sweetness
Has not yet turned sour
Little pickaninny,
With a big sunflower.

Who would be so wicked
And cruel that he could
Take away the baby's faith
That everything is good?
Knowing nothing evil,
Free from Satan's power,
Little pickaninny,
With the big sun-flower.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



The thought of Folly's idle jeer,
To coward-hearts, brings causeless fear;
But he who walks in Wisdom's light,
Dares suffer all for God and Right.

DARE TO DO RIGHT.

IT never hurts truth any to be slapped
in the face.

No man can be truly brave who is
not trying to be truly good.

Things around us will look better, if we
first look overhead.

Trials do not weaken us; they only
show us that we are weak.

No man is any stronger than that in
which he trusts for strength.

Any army is strong enough for God,
when it has no cowards in it.

The shadow of a trouble is generally
blacker than the trouble itself.

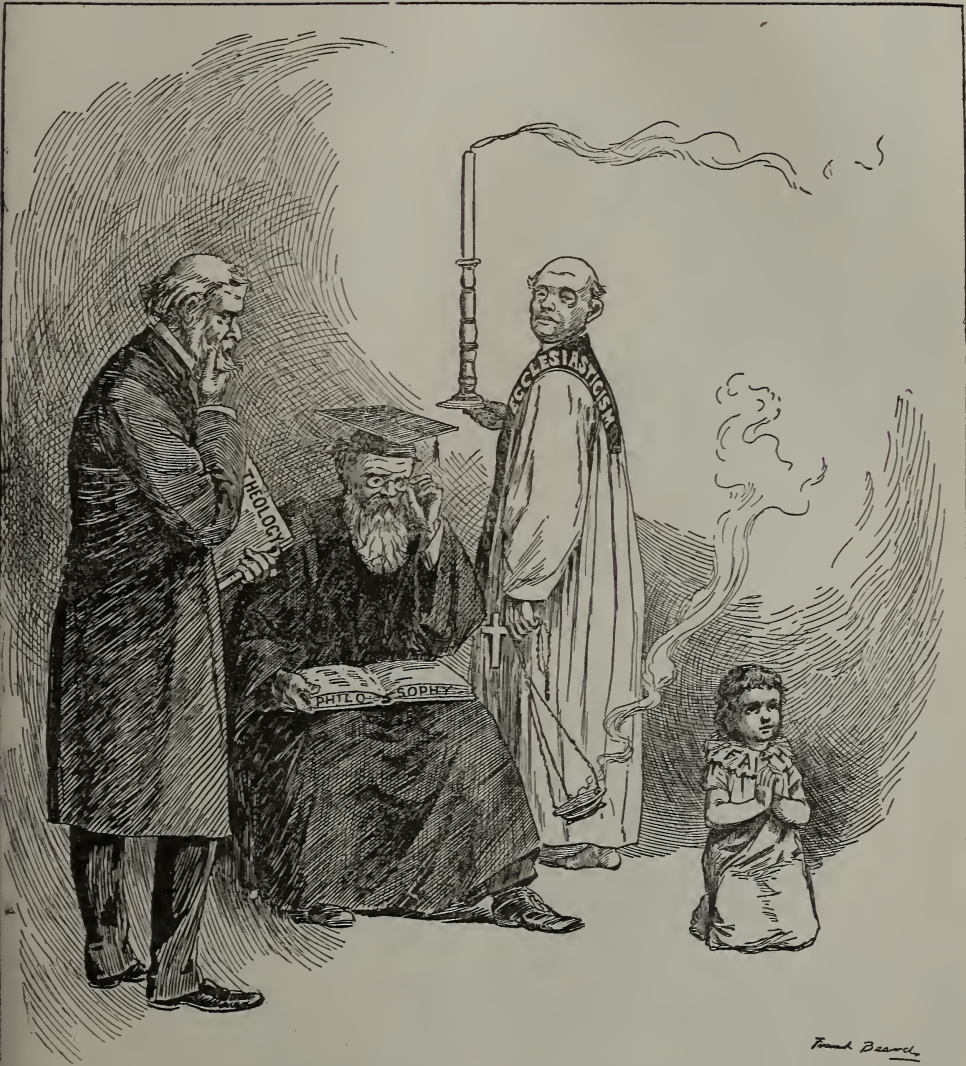
The world may kill God's man, but it
has never been able to hurt his truth.

The Christian should never trust in ap-
pearances to tell him which side is the
strongest

The Christian is in a dangerous place
when he does not feel that he needs the
help of Christ.

It is the business of the Christian to
stand against the wiles of the devil, even
if somebody does call him a crank.

The only people who lose the battle in
fights with the devil, are those who go to
war without putting on the whole armor
of God.

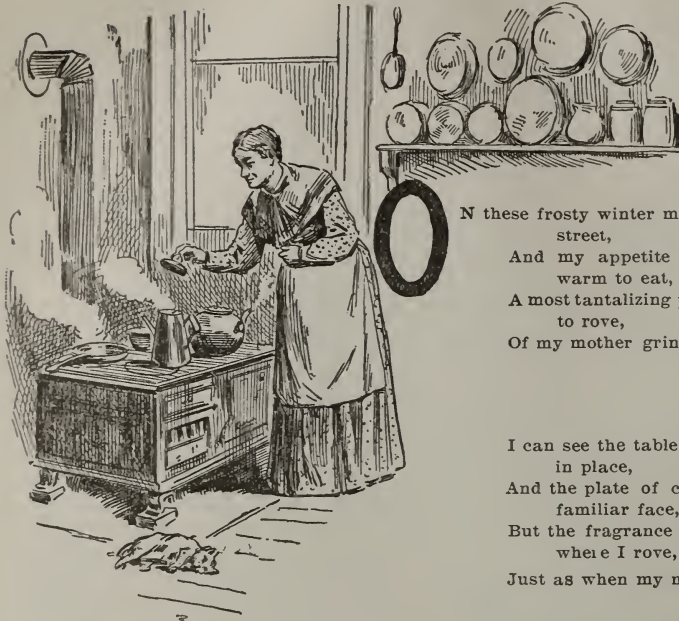


A CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM.

At that time Jesus answered and said, I thank thee, O Father, Lord of heaven and earth, because thou hast hid these things from the wise and prudent, and hast revealed them unto babes. Even so, Father: for so it seemed good in thy sight.—*Matt. xi. 25:26.*

THE TRAMP'S SOLILOQUY.

By LANTA WILSON SMITH.



IN these frosty winter mornings as I wander down the street,
 And my appetite is calling loud for something warm to eat,
 A most tantalizing picture comes where'er I chance to rove,
 Of my mother grinding coffee by the
 old kitchen stove.

I can see the table standing near with ev'rything in place,
 And the plate of crispy doughnuts wear a most familiar face,
 But the fragrance of that coffee seems to follow where I rove,
 Just as when my mother ground it by the
 old kitchen stove.

I can see my father coming in, with snow-flakes covered o'er,
 And the wave of frosty air but made our comforts seem the more.
 O, to see that happy place again how far these feet would rove—
 And to taste my mother's coffee by the
 old kitchen stove.

A homeless, friendless wand'rer now of ev'rything bereft,
 After struggling hard with toil and care there's only mem'ry left,
 And the scene that brings my whole life back as cold and faint I rove,
 Is my mother grinding coffee by the
 old kitchen stove.

 ▲

 LOVE'S MISSION.

LOVE is life; hate is death.
 Love for God takes in everybody else.
 Love never loses anything by being tested.
 Whatever love undertakes to do, it does well.
 Give love the power and it will always help.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does honest work.
 As soon as love gives, it begins to make plans for giving again.
 Love is the only thing man needs that he can not get for himself.
 Love is the only thing that can lighten burdens by adding to them.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

MAN! KNOW THYSELF.



be man who tries to deceive others deceives himself.

There is no more dangerous deception than self-deception.

The first good man furnished the devil a pattern for his hypocrite.

A hypocrite in the church is no better or worse than one anywhere else.

It is hard to get a dyspeptic to believe that the millenium will ever come.

Of all counterfeits, there is none more contemptible than counterfeit humility.

Suppose there are hypocrites in the church; does that make your sinning any safer?

Knock down a hypocrite, and you will upset a bigger one who is hiding behind him.

When a sinner compares himself with a hypocrite, it doesn't make his sin any safer.

A NEGLECTED FIELD.

By FRANK W. HUTT.

The world's broad acres have their harvestmen,
Who toil and reap all day, and do not spare;
And lo, a little field, within thy ken,
Awaits a gleaner's care.



There can be no quarrel when only one party is quarrelsome.

SELF-EVIDENT

A criminal may escape from his cell, but not from himself.

Faith and zeal always outstrip reason and eloquence.

Some people pay so much attention to their reputation that they lose their character.

God may be whetting you on the hard stone of trouble before He uses you as His keen tool.

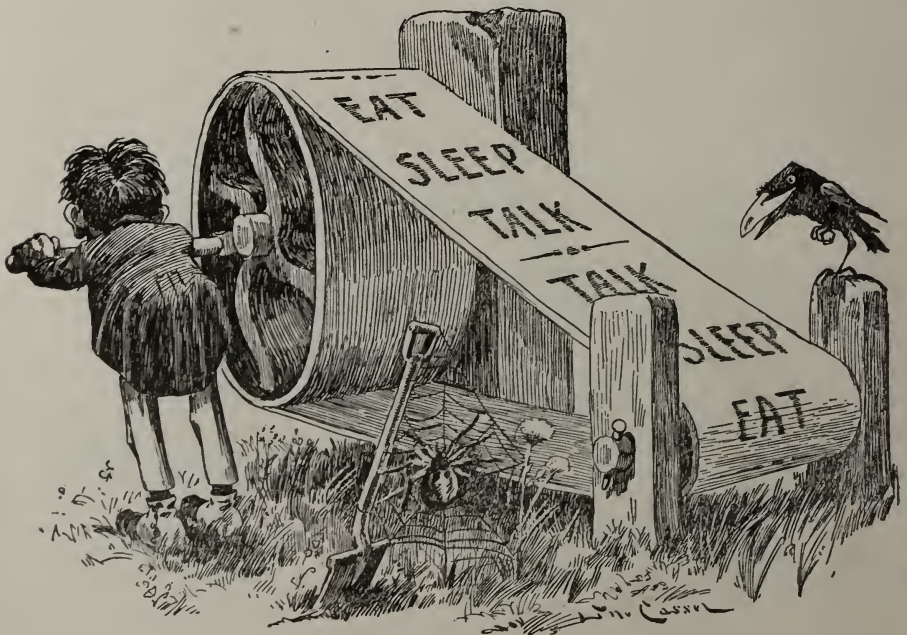
The world wants saints on the streets rather than in statues, and the church needs them in the congregation rather than in the calendar.



WELL MATED.

"Two souls with but a single thought; two hearts that beat as one."

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦



"THE DAILY GRIND OF A USELESS LIFE."



WHICH OF US FELLOWS.

Which of us fellows do you intend
 Shall stand in the footprints of ruined men?
 Must we wreck all the good in ourselves, do you think?
 In the cruel waves of a sea of drink,

Have we got then to enter a life of woe
 Because of your votes? Ah, no. Ah, no.
 Must that little boy make a great mistake
 And make hearts quiver and ache and break?
 Must there be just so many drinking men?
 And which of us boys are to be them, then
 If you vote for saloons? I verily fear
 You've got to support them, so now look here,
 Which of us boys are you going to give
 To ruin and death, that saloons may live?

Or, is it the fellows that did not come,
 Or, the babies asleep in their cribs at home
 Or, is it the baby that's not born yet?
 It seems to me that some men forget
 How the Savior, Christ, in His cradle lay;
 And the children are His, by right, alway.
 We have a right to be happy, all,
 But which of us fellows have got to fall;
 Which of us fellows do you intend
 Shall stand in the footprints of ruined men?



THE HOPE OF THE NATION.

If a child ask bread of his father, will he give him a stone?

Those who have the care of children need to keep close to Christ.

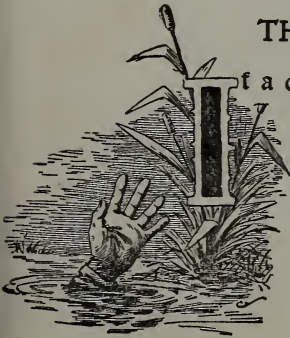
The man who swears before a child would drive a nail through the hand of Christ.

Wonder if Solomon was ever made to feel small by having a child ask him questions.

The devil is the only gainer, when a boy is whipped to make him go to church.

God is being slandered in the home where the children do not want to see Sunday come.

The possibilities for good in one child started right, are greater than in an army of men who have gone wrong.





NOT A THROUGH TICKET.

Ticket Agent: "Where do you want to go?"

Traveler: "I want to go to Heaven, of course."

Ticket Agent: "That ticket will only take you part way. You will have to get one marked 'Regeneration.'"

DRIFTING.

By MILFRED MERLE.



rifting, drifting with the tide,
 As Life's stream we downward glide,
 Stemming not the torrent swift;
 Not one oar we strive to lift,
 Yet the rapids just ahead,
 Wait to seal a fate most dread,
 Heavenly pilot, mystic guide,
 Help us row against the tide.

.

WHENEVER! WHATEVER! WHOEVER!

WHENEVER hate lives murder dwells.

Whoever wrongs his brother, sins
 against his God

Whoever hinders God's work robs the
 whole world.

Whatever God gives us to do he will
 help us to do.

Whenever there is a sin, it is sure to be
 followed by a sorrow.

Whoever is good in the right way, will
 be good for something.

Wherever a good man lives, the devil
 has to fight for all he gets.

Whoever would learn how to talk well,
 must first learn how to keep still.

Whatever God does for man to look at,
 he does with a humble instrument.

Whoever will take one step to please
 God will soon want to take another.

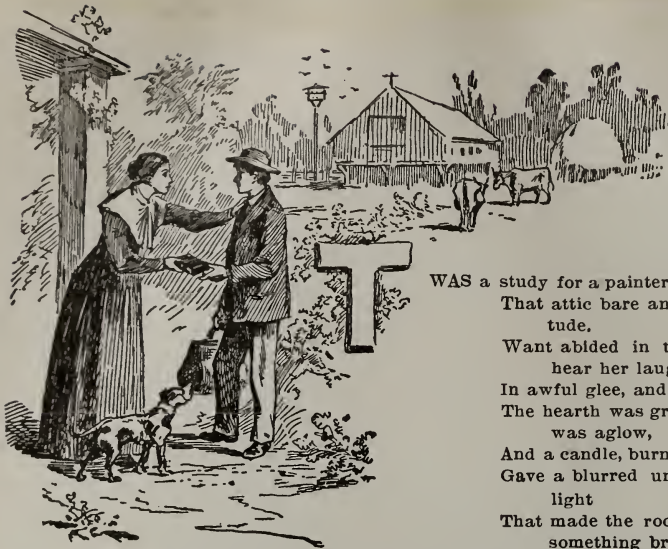
Whoever steps with his whole soul to-
 ward God, puts the devil behind him.

Whatever the Christian prays for, he
 ought to be willing to live and die for.

Whenever the furnace door opens before
 the Christian, it is that he may walk
 through it with Christ.



"Whenever the devil is about to strike
 to kill, he puts on his Sunday coat
 and tries to look religious."



HIS MOTHER'S BIBLE.

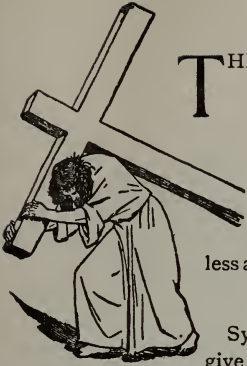
By S. B. McMANUS.

T WAS a study for a painter of sad and somber mood,
That attic bare and dreary, peopled with its soli-
tude,
Want abided in the chamber—one might almost
hear her laugh
In awful glee, and see her as in a photograph.
The hearth was gray and cheerless, not an ember
was aglow,
And a candle, burning feebly down in its socket low,
Gave a blurred uncertain flicker, as the irony of
light
That made the room look darker by this sign of
something bright.

A moonbeam, like a baby creeping aimlessly about,
Had strayed into a corner, and lost its pathway out,
And eveled the scant belongings of someone poor
indeed,
Someone whom God was leading out beyond all
earthly need!
On a bed—an apparition of comfort and of rest,
Lay a man in heavy slumber, and beside him sat a
guest,
A stranger who had kindly bethought him of this
deed,
To watch beside the dying man in this last night
of need.
A soul was going out of life, if life these fitful years
May be called, so often made up of sorrows and of
tears.
So many worn wayfarers, whose lives have gath-
ered in
The failures and the follies, the sadness and the sin!
Death waited by this pallet, and the slumberer awoke
And his eyes turned toward the watcher and in
dying strength he spoke:
"Tis kind of you—so kind," he said, "to watch with
me tonight,
I can only thank you for it, but God will make it
right.
I know that I am dying, but death has lost its sting
And I wait his tardy coming with a yearning wel-
coming.
And when I am dead, I pray you, I make this one
request,
That you leave my mother's bible where I place it
on my breast.
It has been my friend and comfort through all my
weary years,
And has turned my bitter weeping into glad and
happy tears,

My failures have been many, life's successes but a
dream,
But my mother's prayers and bible have helped me
to keep clean
My life from sin and soiling, when temptation, day
by day,
Followed in my every footstep and beset my every
way.
Want opens many a gateway to let the tempter in,
And duty grows repellant and so wooing growth
sin.
But my mother's loved old bible, her legacy to me,
Has made me strong to conquer and gain the
victory,
So poor in earth's belongings that to envy would
be jest,
Yet I count my treasures priceless and by heaven
richly blest.
I dreamed while I was sleeping that my mother
came to me
And bade me say, while kneeling as I used to by
her knee,
The sweet prayers that she taught me so many
years ago,
Then laid her hand upon me and I said them soft
and low,
And the childhood prayer so tender, 'Now I lay me
down to sleep,'
I was saying—God in heaven! I pray my soul to
keep."
The prayer was never finished—the soul had sought
rest,
And his mother's gift, the bible, lay upon his
pulseless breast.

SENTENCE SERMONS



THE crucifix is not the cross.

“The wages of sin” are always paid in full.

An excess of harmless amusement is harmful.

Sympathy and sincerity give the open sesame to every heart.

The picture of Christ is developed in the dark-room of prayer.

It takes the hammer of practice to drive in the nails of precept.

Special providences are only God’s everyday acts made visible to us.

The best labor union is that of the co-workers together with God.

Every blossoming springtide flower is a reminder of a lost Eden, a promise of a new Paradise.

When you sacrifice desire for duty, you place yourself where God can give you all your desires.



HYMNS AND THEIR SINGERS: “I’M GLAD SALVATION’S FREE.”

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.
47
COME BACK TO JESUS.

By MELVILLE WINANS MILLER.

Come back to Jesus, wayward soul!
 Come back and be
 Once more at peace with God thro' him
 Who died for thee.

He does not long to punish thee,
 Nor yet to chide:
 He loves thee still, although thou hast
 Cast him aside.

It matters not how far away
 From him thou art;
 Thou canst come back again and give
 To him thy heart.

He yearns for thee to turn to him
 Again and live:
 He looks on thee with pity and
 He will forgive.

Come back to Jesus, thy best friend!
 Come back to-day:
 Come, ere the Holy Spirit turns
 From thee away.

THE ONLY NAME.

the religion that bears no cross is not the religion of
Christ.

An opportunity to do good is a chance to walk with Christ.

Whoever follows Christ will be sure to lead somebody else.

When men live as Christ lived, they
 will not find it hard to die as he did.

Following Christ is never dull work when he is followed
 close enough.

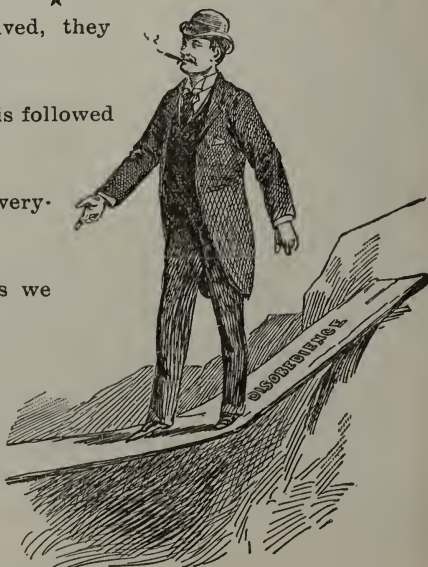
The devil tightens his grip on a sinner's neck, every-
 time he says no to Christ.

We can never reach our highest best, unless we
 find it in following Christ.

Whatever would have been wrong in Christ
 is wrong in any member of his church.

The Bible declares that no one can be a true
 follower of Christ and lose by doing it.

When a Christian begins to think he is doing
 more for the Lord than other men he has
 begun to say goodbye to Christ.



The path of disobedience is the path
 of danger.



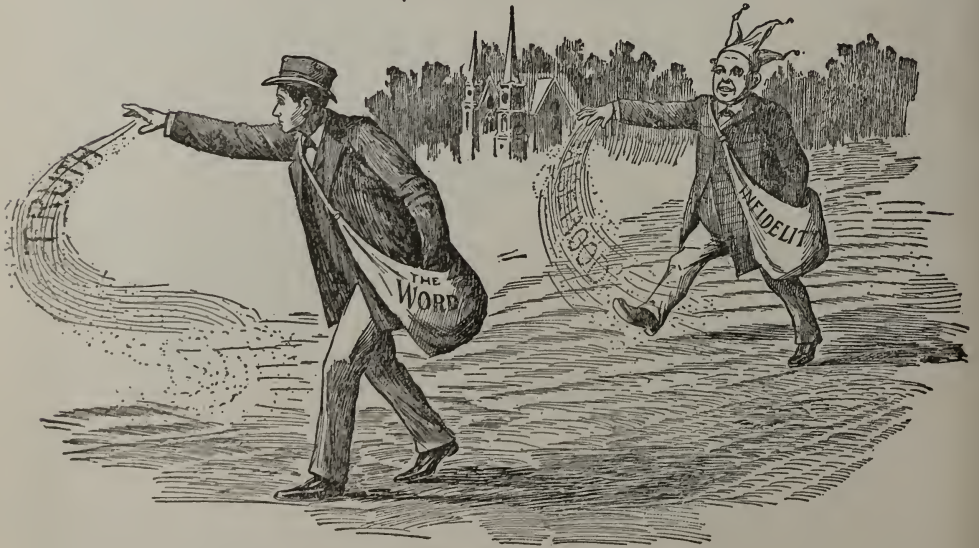
THE MODERN CIRCE.

TRANSFORMING HER INFATUATED FOLLOWERS INTO SWINE.



GET OUT AND PUSH!

"This wheelbarrow is all right, and I don't see why I don't get along faster."



WHEAT AND TARES—WHAT WILL THE HARVEST BE?

WILL THE OLD BOOK STAND?

By WILBUR GILDERSLEEVE.

WILL the Old Book stand, when the higher critics state,
That grave errors are discovered on its page?
Will it save the sinful soul, will it make the wounded whole?
Will its glorious truths abide from age to age?

Will its message still abide, when the scientists decide,
That its record of Creation is untrue?
Tell us the "Descent of man" is by "Evolution's plan,"
Will its principles the sinful heart renew?

When infidels parade, the mistakes which Moses made,
When the truths of revelation they deny;
Will the ten commandments still, the demands of justice fill?
Will its Word sustain us when we come to die?

When in language wondrous fair, Christian scientists declare,
That there is no evil, only "mortal mind";
When "mental treatment" fails, and "seeming death" prevails,
In the Bible may we consolation find?

Yes, the Word of God will stand, tho' assailed on every hand,
Its foundations are eternally secure.
It will bear the critic's test, and the idle scoffer's jest;
Its saving truths forever shall endure.



THE WORD THAT ENDURETH.

He man who goes to the Bible with a teachable spirit, is sure to be taught.

The blood of Christ makes every promise in the Bible worth its face.

Live up to the Bible you know, and the

Bible you have will grow.

The Bible is full of promises for every man who will say goodby to sin.

More than one man who can see the mistakes of Moses, is stone blind to his own.

Many people have become lovers of the Bible by hearing some infidel talk against it.

The wider the Bible is opened, the less danger there will be of the preacher dying in the poor house.

The man who opens the Bible with a teachable spirit, will never have to close it without being taught.



"BE SURE YOUR SINS WILL FIND YOU OUT."
The sermons that do the most good are not always the ones that come from the pulpit.



THE WAY AND THE LAY OF E. Z. DOUBLEFACE

By THOMAS SULLIVAN

And thus I clothe my naked villainy, and seem a saint, when most I play the devil.

—SHAKESPEARE.



There's a man in our town, E. Z. Doubleface,
Was it ever your fortune to meet him?
As he passes along, in the midst of the throng
On the street, people smilingly greet him.

One would scarcely opine that aught evil or base
Could e'er dwell in the breast of E. Z. Doubleface

Let us follow his steps down this dark, narrow street;
Mark the change as he enters this dwelling,
As with brows fiercely bent, he demands the full rent,
With a voice loud and harsh, fear compelling;
While the smiles, soft and beaming, no longer we
trace

On the dark frowning visage of E. Z. Doubleface.

But this tenant he greets in a different way,
As he stands in his bar-room inviting,
Well he knows, each rent day, he is sure of his pay.
Thus his business and pleasure uniting

Though the money may come from another's
disgrace,

Not a whit cares our hero, E. Z. Doubleface.



See him rise to his feet at the gay, festal board
With the wine-cup in hand, mirth affording
To his hearers, who sit admiring his wit,
Every sentence he utters applauding.

You'll admit that none other could quite fill the
place

Of our versatile friend, E. Z. Doubleface.



In the choicest of seats, up in front near the stage,
When the ballet, its vile arts employing,
With lewd pose, and coarse song that tickles the throng,
There he sits, all its vileness enjoying.

For the drama, sensational, holds a warm place
In the tender regard of E. Z. Doubleface.

At the board of green cloth he can well hold his own,
Though the stakes may run high, you will find him
Sitting careless and free, yet quite watchful to see
That no onlooker e'er stands behind him.

And the shrewdest of players, in every case,
Lose their cash through the skill of E. Z. Double-
face.



At the ball, when the music in soft dulcet strains,
Beats in rhythm with feet gaily dancing,
Who more sparkling and bright, 'neath the chandelier's
light,

Than E. Z., with his eyes archly glancing.

As the German he leads with an exquisite grace,
There is none that can equal E. Z. Doubleface.

But on Sunday he visits the church of his choice,
Looking dignified, doleful and solemn.
His admirers feel sure, to the church, he is more
Than a pillar; say rather, a column.

Yet his wealth only deepens the shame and dis-
grace,

While his gifts to the church have no power to erase
E'en one sin from the score of E. Z. Doubleface.



BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

THE LIQUOR SELLER'S PSALM OF LIFE.

By PHEBIE DODD.



TELL me not in wild orations
That the business I am in,
Is, of all men's occupations,
Most depraved and full of sin

Life is real, and Gold and Silver
Are the things that count with men;
Money's king; we must get money;—
What's the difference how or when?

"Illegal traffic?" Bosh and nonsense;
Read that License; read it well;—
This whole Government behind it
Gives me perfect right to sell.

What if women broken-hearted
Pray that God may let them die?
What if mother's weep, and children—
Drunkards' children moan and cry?

What if beer and rum and whiskey
Crowd men into prison cells,
Robbing them of all their manhood,
Sending them to drunkards' hells?

Lives of rich men all remind me
I can get there just the same
With a bank account behind me
What care I for fame or name?

As to all your moral questions
I have only this to say:—
There's my License, bought and paid for,
Stamped with Uncle Sam's O. K.

THE CAUSE OF WOE.

At first all drunkards were moderate drinkers.

Old men are drunkards, because young men drink.
While the saloon door is open, every home is in danger.
When the saloon dies, the devil will put on deep mourning.

It is not the last
drink that makes the
drunkard, but the first.

The devil makes every
string pull toward the
saloon, from hunger to
politics.

The devil don't care
how much we pray
against the saloon, if
we stop at that.

The liquor traffic can be improved, when the
devil can be made ashamed of himself.

One of the men of whom the devil is surest
is the moderate drinker who thinks he is safe.

There are people who repeat the Lord's
prayer every day who have never thrown an
ounce of their weight against the liquor traffic.



Make it right to sell whisky, and it can not be
proven that anything else is wrong.



TOO HIGH FOR HIM.

MATERIALISM CAN NEVER SURMOUNT ETERNAL TRUTH WITH ITS TINY LADDER.



HEAVENLY PEACE.

By Wm. S. Woods.

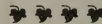
I LOVE to leave life's turmoil, and, afar
 From strife of tongues, in peaceful places kneeling,
 Discern God's presence in the distant star
 And feel His Spirit thus to mine revealing
 A Father's boundless love and heaven's gate ajar.

I love to breathe my longings to Him there,
 To tell to Him alone my spirit's yearning,
 To leave with Him the worry and the care,
 And feel His promise sure the song returning,
 "Thy Father loves to hear and answer earnest prayer."

Yet more than this I love, mid wildest roar
 Of life's wild whirlpool 'round my spirit seething,
 To know my Savior passed this way before;
 And feel His Spirit to my spirit breathing
 The strength to battle on and live forevermore.

PURE AND UNDEFILED.

TRUE religion has no need to carry a flag to attract attention to itself.



There are many religions, but only one Christ.
 The religion that costs nothing, is worth nothing.
 Religion that is not used, can not be kept sweet.
 Religion should do the most where it is needed the most.
 God is not in the religion that does nothing for the good of men.
 If our religion makes us want to fight to defend it, we have the wrong kind.
 The best kind of religion to have is not always the kind they have in the biggest churches.



POINTS FOR IDLE MINDS.

EVERY lazy man growls about bad luck.

Hard work is very hard to those who put no heart in it.

The devil can make anything he needs, out of a loafer.

A lazy man does his hardest work looking for an easy place.

Industry and prudence are the best safeguards against bad luck.

An easy chair for the discontented, can not be found at a furniture store.

Many a man looks into the clouds for work that God has put under his feet.

The busy man may be tempted by one devil, but the loafer is tempted by a dozen.

The man who asks God for his daily bread, will not get it with butter on it, unless he will do his best to honestly earn it.

OPEN THE DOOR.

Open the door, let in the air,
The winds are sweet and the flowers fair;
Joy is abroad in the world to-day,
If our door is wide open he may come this way.
Open the door.

Open the door of the soul, let in
Strong, pure thoughts, which shall banish sin;
They will grow and bloom with grace divine,
And their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.

Open the door.

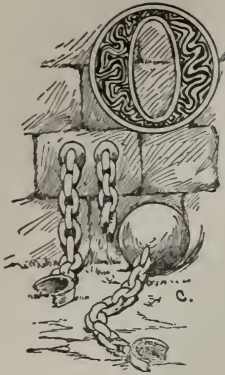
Open the door of the heart, let in
Sympathy sweet for stranger and kin;
It will make the halls of the heart so fair
That angels may enter the door unaware.
Open the door.



A CHEERFUL MIND FINDS PLEASURE IN WORK.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

SINS BIG AND LITTLE.



ne sin that is big enough to have a name is big enough to destroy the soul.

Sin will behave itself a year, to have it's way an hour.

The Christian who winks at sin will soon lose his sight.

The sin we have mercy on will soon have no mercy on us.

Don't fool with sin. It is safer to play with a rattlesnake.

No one is free from sin who is not free from the love of sin

If we hold on to sin for a day, we may have to hold on to it forever.

Sin at first sight always looks as if it had come straight from heaven.

We hate our own sins most when we see what they look like in other folks.

Give a loose rein to any kind of sin, and a runaway horse isn't a circumstance.

If some people would think twice before they speak, they would keep still most of the time.

There are people who never hear any music that suits them, unless they make it themselves.

When a man with brilliant gifts plunges into sin, he goes deeper than a common man could go.



"There are times when it is wise to be cowardly."



DEEDS FULL OF GOSPEL.

By REV. I. MENCH CHAMBERS.

There is often more religion
In our simple-hearted deeds,
Than we find by careful study
In our complicated creeds.

For our acts may hold the spirit
Of the Nazarene of old,
And all Bible-truths are plainer
When by human action told.

All life needs a fuller Gospel
Than the preacher can proclaim;
Such as Christian hearts can utter,
By their service in His name.

Deeds that shine by His reflection,
Deep into another's need;
Bear upon their face a gospel,
Which the world will always read.

If our hearts gave truer utterance
Of the truths they claim to know,
Life would be a benediction,
Scattering Heaven's peace below.

Yes, there's often more religion,
As the world has come to read.
In a life of Christly action,
Than in system or in creed.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

PULPITS AND PEWS.

PREACHING from a warm heart will give warmth to a cold church.

A big salary for the preacher sometimes means a small Bible for his church.

No matter what Paul's text was, whenever he preached, his theme was Christ.

The devil walks home with the man who goes to church to criticise the preacher.

The friends of the devil are the first to get mad when the gospel is being preached right.

Too many of us go to church praying that we may hear preaching that will hit somebody else.

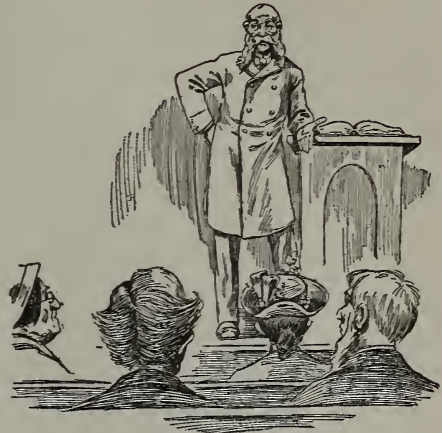
To keep the people from going to sleep in church, the preacher must keep himself wide awake.



Without consistent Christian life to back up the preacher, there is no use in ringing the church bell.

Whenever the preacher calls the devil by his right name, somebody in the congregation has his feelings hurt.

The preacher who puts thought in his sermons, will, sooner or later, find himself preaching to people who think.



One reason why the people often look bored church, is because the preacher didn't bore deep enough before he went into the pulpit.

COMPENSATION.

By MARY MCGEE SNELL.

There is no seed that drops into the earth,
And dies that it may have a better birth,
But teaches us this lesson very plain—
That 'though we die, we yet shall live again.

There is no dawn that drives away the night,
And changes darkness into floods of light,
But tells us that even death shall flee—
Before the day break of eternity.

There is no love with kisses laid away,
But that will come again some better day;
More beautiful than when we parted last,
And compensate for all the weeping of the past.

There is no throb with keenest torture rife,
That gives the world another human life,
But proves that even death-like pain
May be the birth pang of immortal gain.

There is no cross whereon the good may die,
But throws a light on all the dark'ning sky,
For Calvary is plainly teaching yet,
The hope that crowns the Mount of Olivet.



OUR practice often belies our profession.

The value of the diamond is not in what it does, but in what it is.

Men drift toward the devil at first. They never go to meet him on the run.

Some of the hungriest people in the world are those who have the most wealth.

The man who makes a heaven for himself, makes himself the biggest man in it.

There will be no lack of repentance when the morning of judgment day comes.

Give a man without love power to move a mountain, and he will always move it the wrong way.

Had the prodigal's money held out he would never have known the taste of his father's fatted calf.

A skeptic is a man who closes all the windows, and then blames God because he has to live in the dark.



The yearly tribute.

HOME PROTECTION.

By REV. C. A. RUDDOCK.



SONG bird, perched in the orchard near,
Poured forth her notes on the morning air:
Then flew to protect her birdlings dear,
From a truant boy who wandered there.

She fluttered about and cried with pain,
"Oh! Spare my darlings! They're all my care."
But her cries of fear were all in vain,
Her birdlings are gone, her nest is bare.

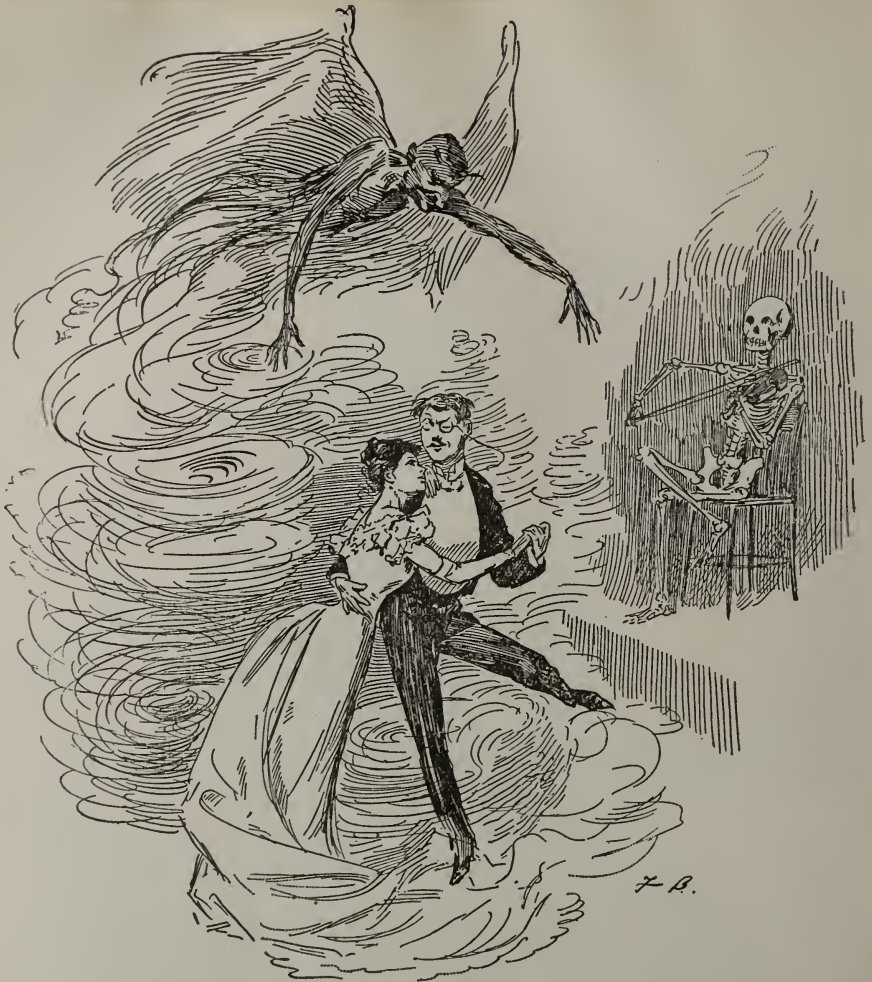
She sings no more in the orchard tree,
But chirps to her disappointed mate
Of her birdlings sweet, no more to be;
Of cruel boys and of cruel fate.

So grief worn mothers, in sad despair,
Mourn for their lost ones and find no rest;
They were once their joy, their pride and care;
But Rum has robbed the dear home nest.

But law protects the song bird's nest,
Averages their blood in field and glen;
But laws, which answer our own behest,
Refuse to shelter the Homes of Men.



THE WHITE MAN'S BURDEN.



FASHIONABLE CIRCLES.

*"On with the dance; let joy be unconfined;
No sleep 'till morn," thus sings the sensual mind.
But flying feet, that circle to and fro,
Are gliding, swiftly gliding, down the path of woe.*

A FEW PLAIN QUESTIONS.

WHY is it that so many people love to tell bad news?

Why is it that the man in danger from drink is so slow in finding it out?

If Paul could say, "I can do all things through Christ," why should any one fail?

What advantage can there be in worldly prosperity, if to gain it we must give up Christ?

Why is it that many a man who is trying to reform the world has a front gate that won't stay shut?

CHURCH OF THE SAINTS' REST.

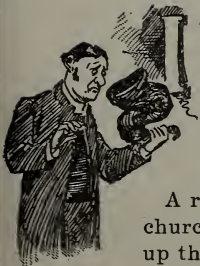
(THE SAINTS ARE ALREADY SAVED—GOD HELP THE REST.)



PERISHING SOUL.—“Help! Save me!”
 ECCLESIASTICUS.—“Certainly, my friend. Come right into the church and we will see what we can do for you.”



THE WORK OF THE CHURCH.



If the preacher is never convicted by his own preaching, he has not learned how to preach the gospel.

A revival may be had in any church that is willing to give up the world to get it.

Many a man wears a long face in church, for the same reason that a Pharisee had a trumpet sounded when he was about to put something in the contribution box.

The man who makes a noise in church on Sunday, has no right to keep still on Monday.

What shall it profit a man to be a brother-in-law to the church, if he is a stranger to Christ?

Church members who never smile, will some day find out how much harm they have done

No matter what church he belongs to that man is on the road to heaven whose heart has said goodbye to sin.

THE BEST OF WHEAT

Thanksgiving is the specific for anxiety.

Search yourself before you censure another.

To silence the voice of conscience, follow its dictations.

The merry-hearted have a fortune that thieves cannot steal.

You are of the aristocracy. But it is the aristocracy of service.

Airing other people's faults never made them smell any sweeter.

It will hurt you more to live a day without prayer than to live it without bread.

Advertising other people's faults is a kind of advertising that does not pay.

If you feel like shaking a friend who is in trouble, let it be his hand that you shake.



A RELIGION OF NOISE.

Some men get rid of their religion by letting it run out of their mouths.

Delight depends on denial.

Doing His will will lead to delight in it.

The use of the arrow depends on the aim.

A sin for the pulpit is also a sin for the pew.

Christ makes the many books into the one Bible.

Christianity puts a rainbow of hope over the grave.

God is working toward a perfect man in a perfect world.

Every home hallowed by an altar becomes a harbor for the heart.

The more heart we put into a hard task the lighter our toil becomes.

The tears of genuine repentance are the sparkling dewdrops of life's morning.

EASILY PROVED

He who knows that God loves him, can never be utterly miserable.

Christ would not shield you from storm but He can save you from wreck.



A BURIED MOTTO.

Faith is the mother of Courage.
The proof of sincerity is service.
God helps those who help others.
Envy drops poison into all our pleasures.

Mud-slingers usually scrape it off themselves.

The pathway of pain leads to the school of prayer.

A wrong guide is as dangerous as a wrong road.

Hope is a staff in the morning, and a couch at night.

No grave is deep enough to bury the good man's hope.

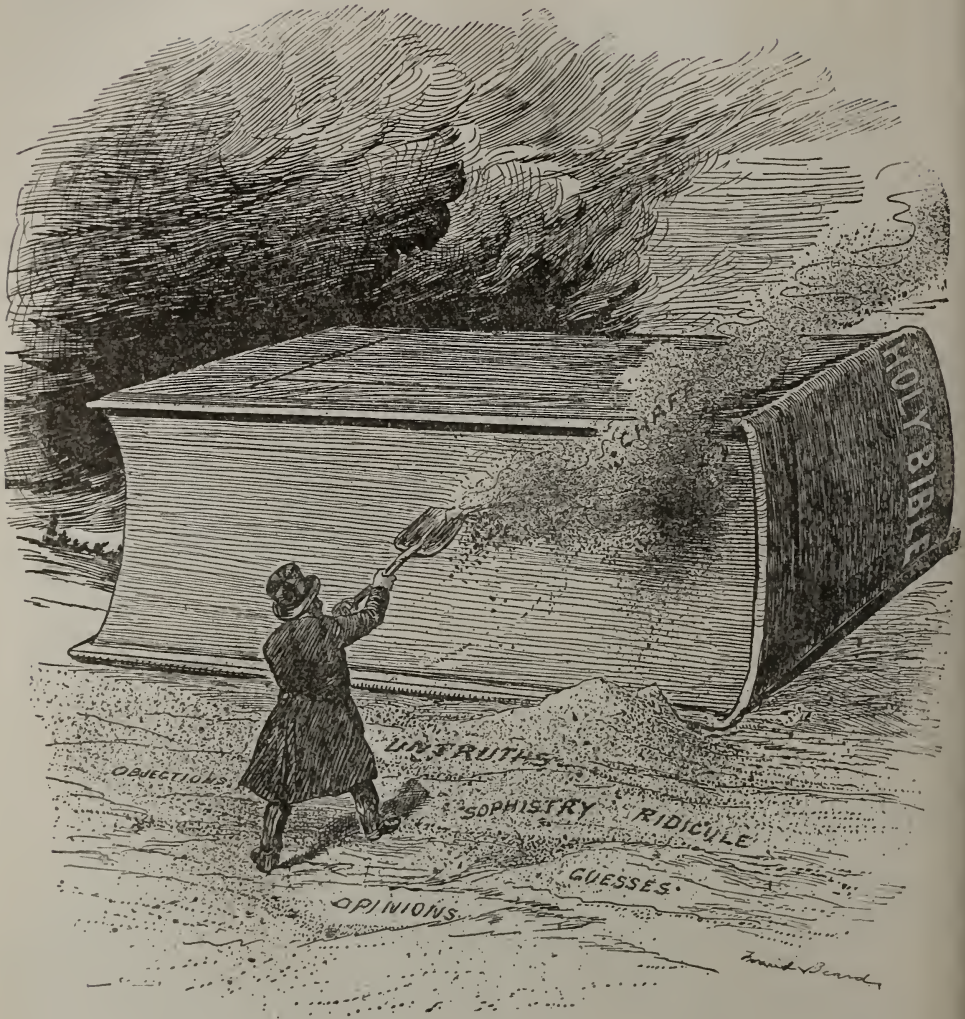
The Good Physician never makes a mistake in the prescription.

Trifles are the hinges upon which the door of opportunity swings.

Spasms of spiritual indigestion are produced by swallowing isms.



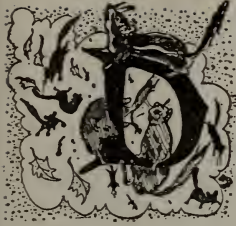
THERE IS STILL A LION'S DEN FOR EVERY DANIEL.



THE BIG BOOK

YOU CANNOT BURY THE BIBLE WITH THE CHAFF WHICH THE WIND
DRIVETH AWAY.

ASSORTED TRUTHS.



Don't let worry spoil your life.

What a small god some big people worship.
The Lord's side is never afraid of day light.
A blind man's world can be measured with a cane.
No back ever yet broke under the burden God gave it.
Courage is something that a coward can only imitate.
When the church is awake, the devil is afraid to sleep.
The reformer generally goes from home to begin work.

Pounding the Bible in church is not the right way to thresh out its golden grain.
Do good to them that hate you, and you will soon have them hating themselves.
Something is taken from the burden of sorrow, when it is given something to do.
Say yes to a stubborn man where he expects no, and you will soon wear him out.
If you would know how pleasant others can be, show them how agreeable you can be.
The troubles that trouble us the most are often the ones that should trouble us the least.
Umbrellas should be made in dry weather, and corn should be ground before the children begin to cry with hunger.

The man who has faith to move a mountain will not try his hand at it simply to see how it would look to see a mountain move.

Some men seem to have been made out of dust with gravel in it.

Enmity can not live long when it can find no enmity to feed upon.

To have Christ, is to have everything God's law requires of us.

Do business for the Lord, and there will be no danger of bankruptcy.

It is not the clock that strikes the loudest which keeps the best time.



A WORKING MOTTO.

Sin worketh, let me work, too;
Sin undoeth, let me do;
Busy as sin my work I'll ply,
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Time worketh, let me work, too;
Time doeth, let me do;
Busy as time my work I'll ply,
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.

Death worketh, let me work, too;
Death undoeth, let me do;
Busy as death my work I'll ply,
Till I rest in the rest of eternity.



Our difficulties sometimes cause us to consider our evil ways.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

A BIT OF HORSE SENSE.

By I. EDGAR JONES.



AM a horse, an honest horse, a beast of right good will,
And yet our race from heartless men has treatment harshly ill;
They keep us tied in stables dim excluding sky and sun,
They work us far beyond our strength, then, when long days are gone—
Leave us to shiver, sad and sore, in most neglected way—
Is this considerate or right? To this we say, "Neigh, neigh!"

You ask if it be right to overtax and strain our powers,
To hitch us to a post and leave us standing there for hours,
To rush us at our utmost speed 'till tired and over-warm,
Then leave us 'neath a blanket thin, out in the freezing storm?
Our legs and vital parts exposed—though sensitive as they?
To this with one accord we cry, with emphasis, "Neigh, neigh!"

Would lordly man like to be scraped with curry combs and such,
To have the clippers leave him nude for winter's icy touch,
Or stand in filthy stalls until he felt that he must drop
With no place there to fall but in the wettest dirt and slop?
To try with strength o'ertaxed through hours a-weary, day by day—
Or stand at intervals to freeze? Most certainly, "Neigh, neigh!"

To speed through summer heats until his heart made mighty thumps,
To feel the gad and hear foul oaths when drivers had the dumps,
To have his head reigned back so tight, held high up in the air,
That he could never stretch his neck or note his steps with care?
Not privileged to slake his thirst though water hemmed the way,
But drink just when his master pleased or ordered him? "Neigh, neigh!"

We have our tail docked, though we groan and struggle as we bleed,
Are clipped or singed or fed cold "bits" to suit man's whim or greed.
Driven barefoot until sprained or lame, then given ill-fitting shoes—
Perhaps pricked by a misfit nail some unskilled smith may use—
Sometimes freeze just outside a church, while some folks praise and pray,
Is that the golden rule applied in piety? "Neigh, neigh!"

They stuff us with their dusty hay until we have the heaves,
They prod us as though we were bronze or metal make-believes,
They spoil our sights with sideboards square, most rightly "blindlers" called,
They beat us if we kick or bite when whipped and meanly mawled.
"The horse is such a noble beast," these men quite often say;
Do we think they are noble too? Not all of them, "Neigh, neigh!"

RICH AND POOR.

As soon as some men get their hands on
gold, they become stone blind to their
own good.

A rich man may give the Lord too little,
but a poor one can not give him too
much.

It is hard to convince a stingy man that
he is robbing himself by keeping his money
in his pocket.



GREAT MOUNTAINS MAKE THE DEEPEST SHADOWS



HE IS LOSING HIS HOLD.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆

THE FACE OUTSIDE OF THE WINDOW.

By S. B. McMANUS.



WHEN day is gone—like a hero dead—
 And night as a widow in sable weeds,
 Has over her king a black pall spread,
 And the quivering train through the deep dark speeds,—
 Counting cities and towns as a monk his beads—
 I glance through the window out into the night,
 Whose only gleam is the stoker's light,
 And I see a face through the burnished pane,
 Ever speeding along with the hurrying train,—
 A face outside of the window

No matter how fast the train may go—
 No matter how quickly a mile is sped,—
 The face outside which I seem to know
 Still hurries along as by magic sped,
 And I look and lo! it turns its head
 And looks at me with its phantom eyes,
 And I look and stare in sad surprise:
 Tho' I knew all the time 'twas my shadow there,
 I could but gaze with a sorrowing stare
 At the face outside of the window.

There are lines in that face—how came they there?
 Why furrowed! and when? one may scarcely know
 They are traces perchance of sin and care—
 Or a sweet dead joy or a living woe,
 O face at the window why furrowed so?
 The hair on its forehead is streaked with white,
 And its eyes have only a falling light.
 And I sigh and wipe off a tear astray,
 And some one wipes another away
 From the face outside of the window

Phantom of Self that follows on
 And on and on through the black, wet night;
 'Tis a weary watch for the struggling dawn,
 For the day with its glory of blaze and light:
 With my soul and myself 'tis a weary night,
 Have you done your best O Soul, been true?
 Have you done your best, O Self, have you?
 Why traces of care—why furrows of sin?
 Why a sad regret of a might have been
 On the face outside of the window?

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



Remorse is not repentance.

PITHY POINTS TO PONDER.



TURN a thinker lose, and you shake the world.

The day which begins the darkest, may turn out to be one of our brightest.

The fire and the gold never under-

stand each other.

If we are poor, we may take a long step toward wealth by becoming contented.

Character is always telling somebody what it is.

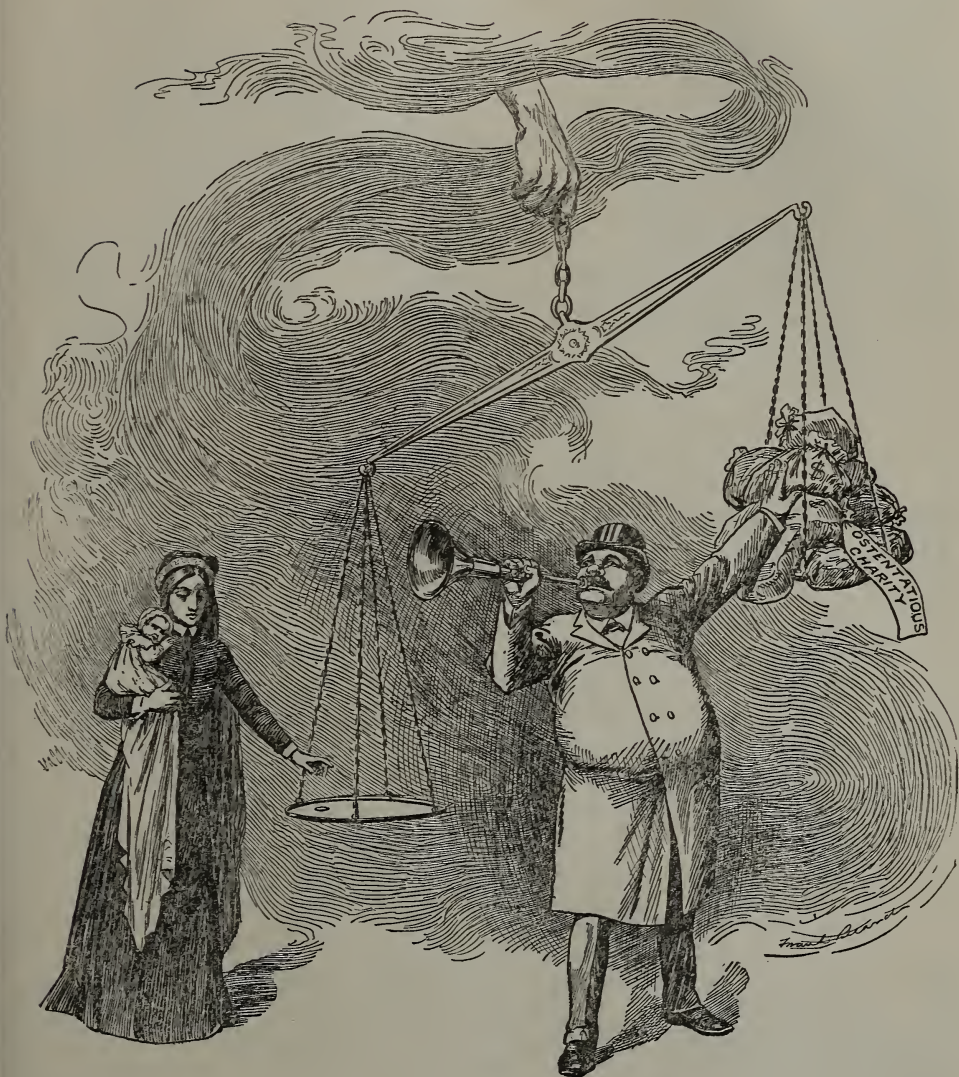
Never waste any time in debating with a doubt.

About the poorest business a Christian can engage in, is borrowing trouble.

Building on a rock is an investment that pays dividends with every thunder clap.

When Columbus sighted land, he gave men better eyes, and enlarged the world.

This world is full of green pastures, which have been prepared expressly for the Lord's sheep.



THE WIDOWS MITE STILL WEIGHS MORE
THAN YOUR MILLIONS.

SUPPOSE IT WAS YOU?



By FRANK BEARD.

A CHANCE to make money, "a regular snap,"
You have only to set and exhibit your trap,
Real estate, mining stocks, whatever you please,
Will draw in the victims like rats after cheese;
The public will bite, of course it's a shame,
But business is business, they're only to blame.
Say, honest and true,
Suppose it was you,
If you saw a good snap
Now what would you do?

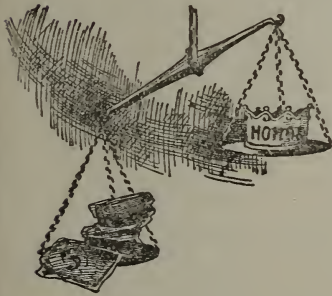


A man of position and proud of his fame,
Thinking nothing so good as an unsullied name,
Is, one day, accused of a scandalous act
Of which he's ashamed, but he knows it's a fact;
To escape just contempt he has but to deny
And save reputation by telling a lie.

Say, honest and true,
Suppose it was you,
If you were in his place
Now what would you do?

A temperance speaker invited to dine—
 A fashionable dinner—of course they had wine,
 And someone proposes the hostess and host
 As eminent subjects for eloquent toasts;
 The lady says sweetly, a smile on her lip,
 "For this time and my sake, just take a wee sip "

Say, honest and true,
 Suppose it was you,
 If you were in his place,
 Now what would you do?



If Smith thinks the fare a little too steep
 For a ride on the railroad and wants to go cheap,
 The scalper says, "here, if you'll sign Johnson's name,
 This ticket will fix you; you'll get there the same,
 For railroads are frauds, and to beat them, you see,
 Is perfectly right and save you a V."

Say, honest and true,
 Suppose it was you,
 If you were in his place,
 Now what would you do?

A church member visits the house of a friend
 With a nice crowd of people the evening to spend,
 The cards are brought out—of course they don't bet—
 The church member is urged to make one of a set;
 Shall he spoil all their fun by refusing to play,
 Or, good naturedly, let his dear friends have their way?

Say, honest and true,
 Suppose it was you,
 If you were in his place
 Now what would you do?



YEAST CAKES.

*Don't try to lay two eggs in one day; Probably one won't have any shell.
 Our sins bury us; Our virtues write the epitaph. Cheer is faith smiling.
 God does not prune for the mere fun of whittling. Halos must be home made.
 God's library contains two volumes, the Bible and the Book of Life. The latter is
 the second volume of the first.*



DOWN THE TOBOGGAN.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

THE NATION'S FOE.



ur children are in danger while the saloon stands.

★

When a man's tracks point toward the saloon, his back is toward heaven.

★

Many a man dies on the scaffold who wouldn't, if there were no saloon.

★

It is still recorded in the Bible that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God.

★

Prove that there is no hell, and whisky men will be about the first to throw up their hats.

★

Trying to make the world better and doing nothing to destroy the saloon, is a good deal like trying to kill a snake by pinching the end of its tail.

★

It is the moderate drinkers who keep the saloons going.

★

The devil will never be chained while the saloon keeper is loose.

★

Every woman who has to live with a drunken husband, knows that the devil is still loose.

★

Many a procession that is marching straight toward the pit, is headed by a moderate drinker.

★

The man who can drink whisky all his life, without being hurt by it, is no account for anything else.

★

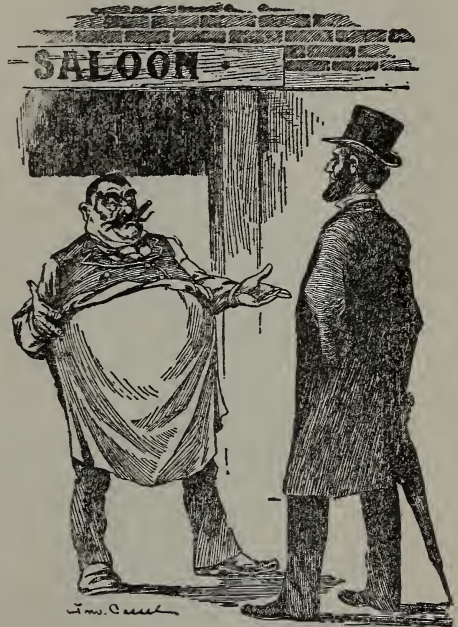
At the sight of a glass of beer, many a man is ready to sell the birthright of his children to have a sober father.

★

As long as the devil can find men who will make and sell whisky, there is no reason why he should be discouraged.

★

As long as the devil can keep the saloon going, he will conclude that the thousand years he is to be shut up are a long way off.



AN OPINION.

SALOONIST.—Say, Dominie, I understand youse ben talkin' to ther Citizens' League on polyticks; now I want to say, you preachers don't know nothin' about polyticks; youse can't understand such subjects, and I'd advise you to come off and leave the gover'ment in the hands of us fellers what make it a study. See?



THE GOSPEL FAMINE

Hungry Truth Seeker: PLEASE DON'T OFFER ME ANY MORE DRY BONES.

"I AM LUGGING AROUND TOO MANY ALREADY."

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

NOT WORDS, BUT DEEDS.

By N. A. VILLUS.

*Though oft we prate of human brotherhood,
'Tis but a useless, wanton waste of breath;
Unless in time of need we aid, by kindly deed,
Our brother onward to some final good:
Nor wait the hour that levels all in death.*

—•••••—
MEN AND MANNERS.



THE man who robs another, robs himself.

◆
A self-made man always spoils his job somewhere.

◆
It is of more profit to have a contented spirit than a fat bank account.

◆
The man who rules himself, will be a king to others.

◆
The stingy man robs himself every time he puts a dollar in his pocket.

◆
Fight shy of the man who claims to be a Christian, but never pays his debts.

◆
There are people who never care for music except when they play the first fiddle.

◆
The man who gets rich in a hurry, generally becomes poor with the same rapidity.

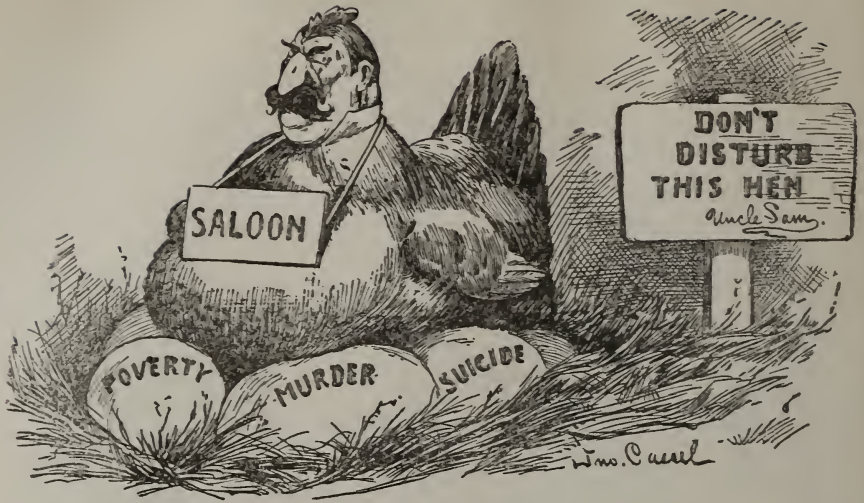
◆
The man who is too poor to take a newspaper, is generally rich enough to take his whole family to the circus.

The world has been robbed by the man who dies without leaving it better than he found it.

◆
Many a man is so busy in trying to reform the world, that he cannot find time to straighten up his own fence.



A DANGEROUS ANARCHIST.
SHALL HE RULE OVER US?



HATCHING A BROOD.

THE TWIN BALLOTS.

By CARL H. CORWIN.



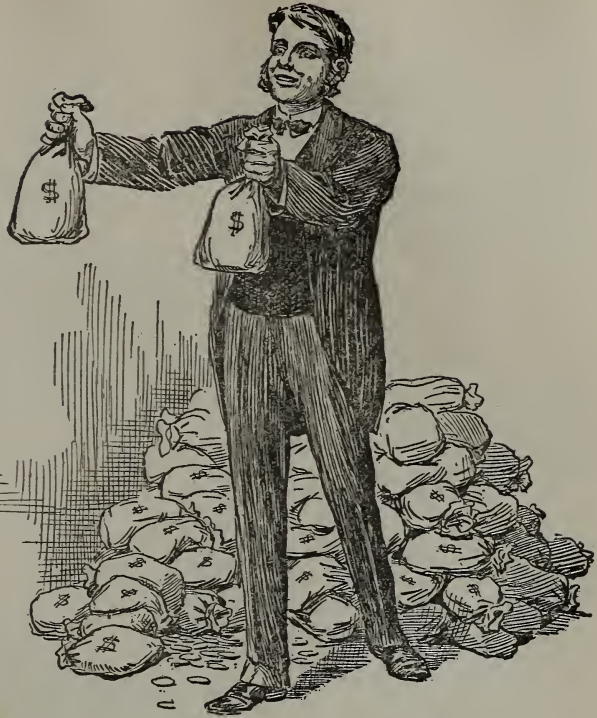
*ONE day last November, in chill, gloomy weather,
Two ballots were cast in a box close together,
Two ballots were cast in together.*

*They nestled up snugly like brother to brother;
You couldn't tell one of these votes from the other,
You couldn't tell one from the other.*

*Though not of one party yet both were rum ballots,
And sanctioned the high license plan;
But one vote was cast by a cunning old brewer,
And one by a Sunday School man.*

*The Sunday School man—no man could be truer—
Kept busy all summer denouncing the brewer,
Kept busy denouncing the brewer,
But his fervor was cooled by the change in the weather
So late in the Autumn they voted together,
And so they'll keep voting together.*

▲
WEALTH A BLESSING
"ALL FOR OTHERS"



▼
WEALTH A CURSE
"ALL FOR MYSELF"



BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

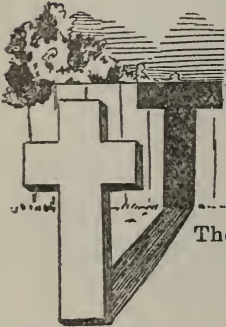
GET THERE.

By WASH WADKINS.

Are you, brother, sometimes weary
Of the labors of the day?
Do your feet, sometimes, 'most falter
'Long some stony, thorny way?
Stand up, brother! Don't you fall!
Break a trace before you stall!

Are your hands, sometimes, most ready
To lay down a heavy task?
Do you, sometimes, have a longin'
For your life to end at last?
Stand up, brother! Never fall!
Break a trace before you stall!

Pull your best, whate'er the burden,
Use your strength with might and main.
Better roads are just before you,
When you get beyond the lane.
Stand up, brother! Make the haul!
Break a trace before you stall!



HE man who has a hobby will never lack for exercise.

Why be troubled about the trouble that may never happen.
The world takes off its hat to the man going up the ladder.
The devil roars with laughter when professed Christians fly at
each others throat.

The man who has truth for his friend, will be helped of God.



MONOPOLIZED!

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

HONEY FROM THE HIVE.



O sacrifice is bitter when sweetened by love.

A cheap religion is a useless extravagance.

The mistakes of Moses were made in America.

The Bible is full of comfort for those in the dark, but not for those in doubt.

When you go away from home, don't forget that God is everywhere.

No man ever suffered a real loss while honestly trying to do the will of God.

The only goodness that counts, is the kind that will not shrink when brought to God's standard.

The man who has no use for the golden rule in a horse trade, had better be watched everywhere.

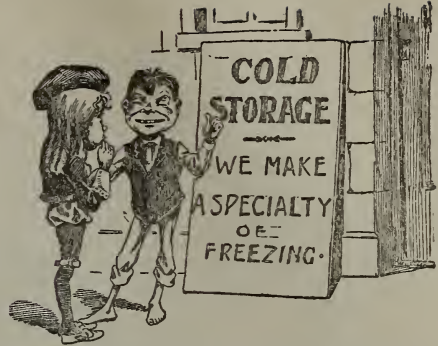
All things work together for good to them that love God, because love is always the gainer by being tested.

The prodigal did not fare as well as the swine he fed. They could fill themselves with husks, but he could not.

When a man believes in his heart what the Bible says about sin, he will soon have a salvation that will save him from it.

If it were necessary God would stop the making of worlds to listen to the prayer of a penitent who had neither friends nor money.

Go forth with a smile on your face, and you will return believing that most people are good natured. Wear a frown, and you will find plenty of quarrelsome people.



"Say, let's take that sign over to the church—"
"What fur?"
"You'll see."



"Let's set it up here—"
"What fur?"
"You'll see."



"See?"

THE PRIME CAUSE OF POLITICAL CORRUPTION.



AMERICAN CITIZEN.—“What weight can my voice have against this flood of ignorance, stupidity and fraud?”

STUBBORN FACTS.



IT is difficult work to keep hid from yourself.

Our prejudice is always an enemy to our good.

Living thoughts produce life in other men.

Selfishness is self robbery, no matter whether it dwells in a hut or in a palace.

Visiting a hospital, prison, or insane asylum, is good medicine for backsliding.

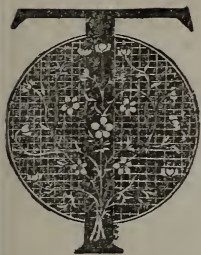
Make a man laugh, and he will be your friend. Make him weep, and he will be your brother.

The man who will break the Sabbath for gain, would steal if he could do it without any more risk.

Many a man can be found standing on his brother's neck, while he claims to be looking up far into the sky watching for the Lord to come.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

SOME VERY WHOLESOME THOUGHTS.



HE man who has the "big head" often wears a small hat.

Its righteous men are a better protection to a city than its police.

The size of a man's bank account has nothing to do with his fitness for heaven.

The next door neighbor to selfishness is sin.

The free school and open Bible are liberty's coat of arms.

The true reward of a workman is not his wages, but the consciousness of having done a good job.

Put the wicked in office, and the devil will rule the town.

The man who steps on his brother's rights, has God against him.

The greatest men have but two words for their life rule—God and country.

Many a church member makes too much noise in his politics, and keeps too still in his religion.

Many a man prays every day, who never thinks it worth while to strike at the devil with his vote.

The world has but little to hope from the man to whom the golden age of the past is more inspiring than the golden opportunity of the now.



FOOLS AND THEIR FOLLY.

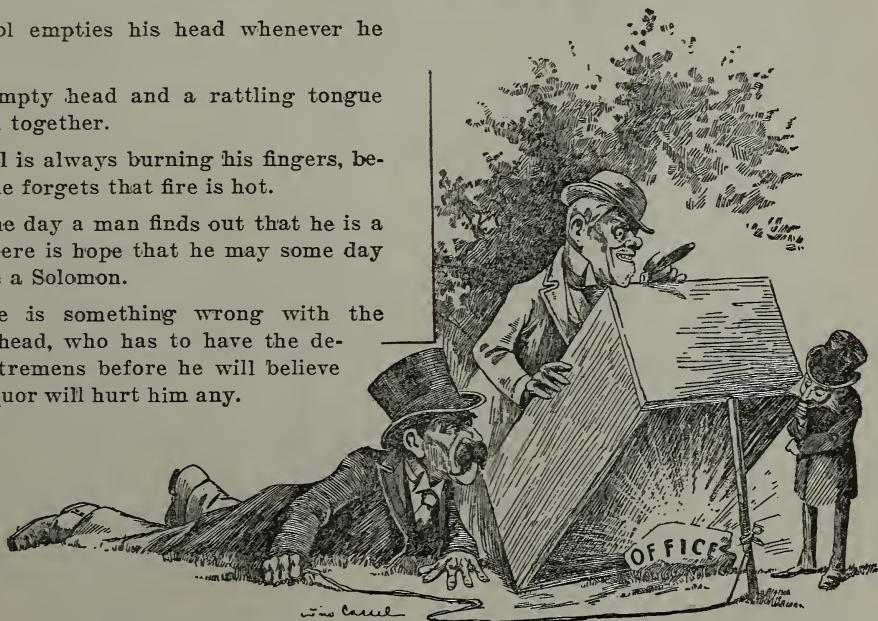
A fool empties his head whenever he talks.

An empty head and a rattling tongue go well together.

A fool is always burning his fingers, because he forgets that fire is hot.

On the day a man finds out that he is a fool, there is hope that he may some day become a Solomon.

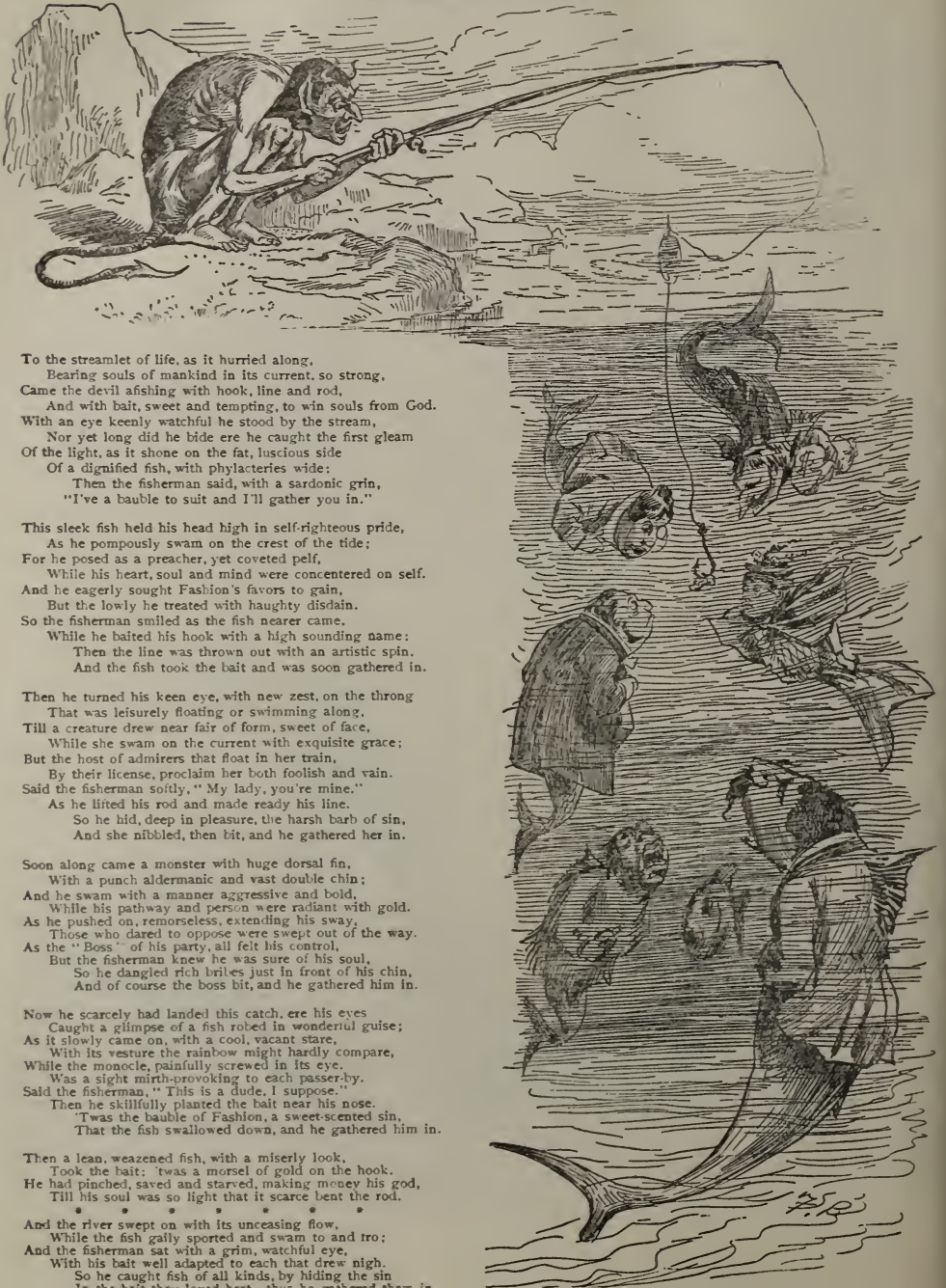
There is something wrong with the man's head, who has to have the delirium tremens before he will believe that liquor will hurt him any.



CANDIDATE.—"If I gain this glittering prize, shall I be free to enjoy it?"

THE LAY OF THE FISHERMAN

By THOMAS SULLIVAN



To the streamlet of life, as it hurried along,
 Bearing souls of mankind in its current, so strong,
 Came the devil afishing with hook, line and rod,
 And with bait, sweet and tempting, to win souls from God.
 With an eye keenly watchful he stood by the stream,
 Nor yet long did he bide ere he caught the first gleam
 Of the light, as it shone on the fat, luscious side
 Of a dignified fish, with phylacteries wide:
 Then the fisherman said, with a sardonic grin,
 "I've a bauble to suit and I'll gather you in."

This sleek fish held his head high in self-righteous pride,
 As he pompously swam on the crest of the tide;
 For he posed as a preacher, yet coveted pelf,
 While his heart, soul and mind were concentrated on self.
 And he eagerly sought Fashion's favors to gain,
 But the lowly he treated with haughty disdain.
 So the fisherman smiled as the fish nearer came,
 While he baited his hook with a high sounding name:
 Then the line was thrown out with an artistic spin,
 And the fish took the bait and was soon gathered in.

Then he turned his keen eye, with new zest, on the throng
 That was leisurely floating or swimming along,
 Till a creature drew near fair of form, sweet of face,
 While she swam on the current with exquisite grace;
 But the host of admirers that float in her train,
 By their license, proclaim her both foolish and vain.
 Said the fisherman softly, "My lady, you're mine."
 As he lifted his rod and made ready his line,
 So he hid, deep in pleasure, the harsh barb of sin,
 And she nibbled, then bit, and he gathered her in.

Soon along came a monster with huge dorsal fin,
 With a punch aldermanic and vast double chin;
 And he swam with a manner aggressive and bold,
 While his pathway and person were radiant with gold.
 As he pushed on, remorseless, extending his sway,
 Those who dared to oppose were swept out of the way.
 As the "Boss" of his party, all felt his control,
 But the fisherman knew he was sure of his soul,
 So he dangled rich bribes just in front of his chin,
 And of course the boss bit, and he gathered him in.

Now he scarcely had landed this catch, ere his eyes
 Caught a glimpse of a fish robed in wonderful guise;
 As it slowly came on, with a cool, vacant stare,
 With its vesture the rainbow might hardly compare,
 While the monocle, painfully screwed in its eye,
 Was a sight mirth-provoking to each passer-by.
 Said the fisherman, "This is a dude, I suppose."
 Then he skillfully planted the bait near his nose.

'Twas the bauble of Fashion, a sweet-scented sin,
 That the fish swallowed down, and he gathered him in.

Then a lean, weazened fish, with a miserly look,
 Took the bait: 'twas a morsel of gold on the hook.
 He had pinched, saved and starved, making money his god,
 Till his soul was so light that it scarce bent the rod.

And the river swept on with its unceasing flow,
 While the fish gaily sported and swam to and fro;
 And the fisherman sat with a grim, watchful eye,
 With his bait well adapted to each that drew nigh.
 So he caught fish of all kinds, by hiding the sin

SEED CORN

NO man can do his best whose motive is not love.

The man who does not feed on the Word will faint by the way.

Principle flies no flag of truce.

Every conversion is a miracle.

Humility is the crown of real merit.

To boast of sinlessness is to sin.

Toil is the toll at the gate to success.

It will be hell to see heaven but not get it.

Morning prayer is the rudder of daily duty.

It will not pay to be always asking, Will it pay?

Restitution is the right hand of repentance.

Talebearers furnish the fuel for the fire of strife.

Man never makes truth: he only discovers it.

A man shows his character by what he laughs at.

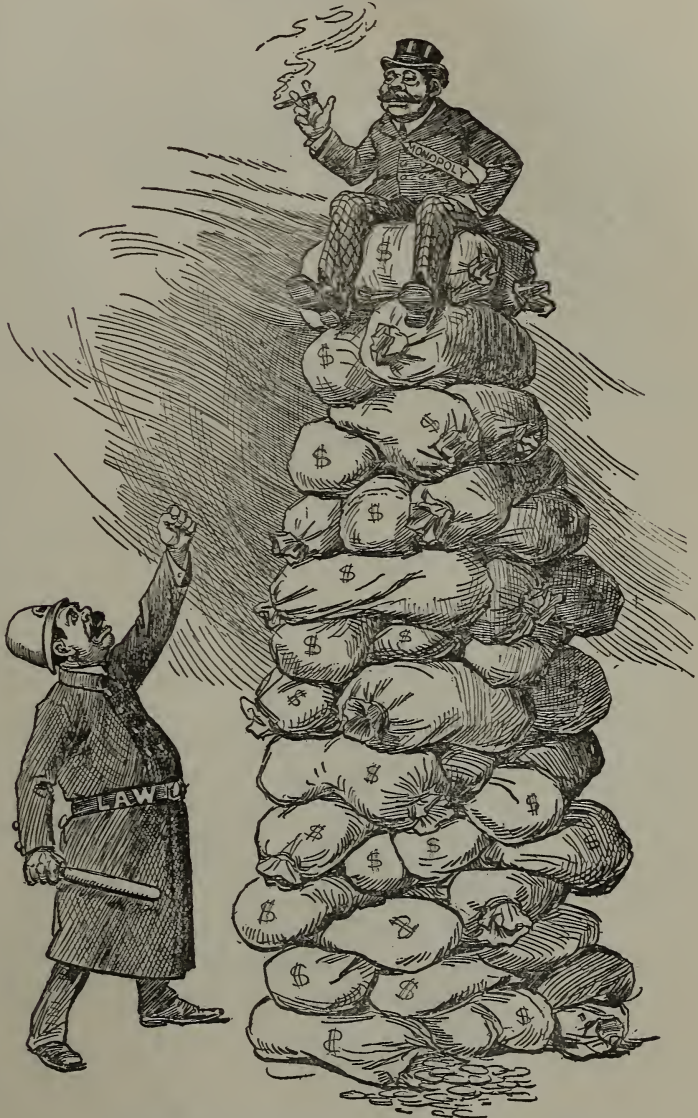
Mountains of difficulty always appear steeper at a distance.

Though the sins of the father go visiting, they never fail to come home to him.

The scandal monger is often a liar, the thief of another's reputation, and the murderer of his happiness.

The soul of man is never sent back to earth for a new trial.

The man who confesses his ignorance is on the road to wisdom.



IS HE TOO HIGH FOR THE LAW TO REACH?



HE IS TAKING ALL THE JUICE.

IN HIS STEPS.



Religion used as a cloak has no warmth in it."

When we would walk with God we must go His way.

The yoke of Christ is easy only when it is worn every day in the week.

Instead of taking the cross of Christ, many try to make one for themselves.

The road to heaven is steep and rough, only to those who are not walking it with Christ.

Christ came to show the world God in the flesh, and had to go to the cross to complete the work.

There were probably men in the time of Christ who quoted His sayings to each other, and called them fine, but kept on living the same old life.



A SAMPLE ROOM AND ITS SAMPLES.



A Saloon by any other name would smell as bad.

SHOT AND SHELL.

The man who quarrels with his lot makes it harder.
 Death will change our surroundings, but not our character.
 Keep right with God and He will keep bread in your house.
 Good fortune does not always ride in a gold-mounted carriage.

To shake hands with some people is a call to repentance.
 In proportion as we live for others, will we find life worth living.
 A bushel of cotton don't weigh half as much as one stubborn fact.
 Riches may be obtained by breaking God's commandments, but they cannot be enjoyed without his favor.

DEACON NEWRINKLE AND HIS LITTLE SIN.



LITTLE SIN—Here comes the parson, hide me!



DEACON N.—Now just you keep quiet 'till I come back.



PARSON—Let us retire to the closet to pray.



!!!!!!!

THE HYPOCRITE AND HIS EXAMPLE.

It is doubtful if there is any man who has not at some time in his life been a hypocrite.

The man who is trying to hide behind a hypocrite now, will not do it in the judgment.

Did you ever know a dying man to find any comfort in thinking that there were hypocrites in church.

Too many people who claim to love the Lord, are not doing anything to help extend his kingdom.

A wolf in sheep's clothing may look like a sheep, but he betrays himself whenever he comes in sight of a bone.

There is joy in heaven over the sinner that repents., even though he may have been a member of the church for years.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.



COMFORTABLE CITIZEN:—"Why don't you get out and work, you big, lazy tramp?"

THE TWO SHIPS.

By CHAS. LIONEL HURD.

Two mighty ships in the harbor lay,
With fluttering sails in the idle breeze;
Their tapering masts flew banners gay,
And each was ready to sail away
Out of the harbor to distant seas;
Ready to sail when the day was done,
To the far-off land of the setting sun.

Both manned by Christians stout and good,
With different charts each ship to guide;
Both ships were christened with Jesus' blood,
And high on their decks their captains stood,
And each to his brave crew loudly cried:
"Only our ship sails the ocean broad,
To the Holy Kingdom of the Lord,"

Each sailed away with its goodly crew,
A different route to the Great King's realm;
Though mists were thick and fierce winds blew,
And waves ran high no fear they knew,
For Christ the Pilot was at each helm;
And side by side, when the daylight failed,
Into the City of God, both sailed

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

PREACHING AND PRAYING.



HOWEVER would have power in prayer, must be instant in prayer.

Some preachers forget that sheep do not stand on their hind legs to eat.

Learning how to pray consists mainly in getting in

the right attitude to pray.

Disposition is the mint that coins our comforts or their counterfeits.

No prayer meeting was ever killed by the prayers being too short.

The business of the preacher is not to defend the gospel, but to preach it.

Prayers are sometimes made in church that the devil would like to see answered.

If your pastor preaches too long for you, it may be that your prayers for him are too short.

One way to avoid having stereotyped prayers, is to make a new one whenever we have a new need.

What do you suppose angels think when they see a preacher looking for an easy place?

Not the natural gifts, but honest diligence make the distinctions in life.

Any prayer is too long that is made in church by the man whose yardstick is too short.

When there is no gospel in the preaching, what good will it do to crowd the church?

If God answered all prayers just as they are made, the earth would soon return to chaos.

The preacher who receives the largest salary, is not always the one who is doing the most for Christ.

MODERN BUSINESS METHODS.



My neighbor's share and mine.

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

TOO LATE.

By PHILO CORNU.

Too late! O words of dreadful, solemn warning
To heedless souls who rush thro' Life's bright morning;
Advice, Reproof and loving Counsel scorning.
Too late! Too late!

Too late! 'Tis here; the moment unexpected.
How can we seek that love so long neglected?
How dare we ask the aid so oft rejected?
Too late! Too late!



THE GREATEST OF ALL.

LOVE cuts the gordian knot of doubt.

Satan sets his big traps with sweet bait.

The love that "suffereth long and is kind," is the kind that stays kind long enough to melt a stony heart.

God's love cannot be described. It can only be shown.

The more faith men have in God, the more love they will have for each other.

Whoever gives his body to be burned, and has not love, throws away his ashes.

The millenium will soon come when men begin to carry brotherly love into politics.

The man who knows that he has God's love, will always believe that he has his help.

When people get close to God, they don't have any trouble about loving one another.

Love to God and man are two steps over which every one must pass to enter the closet of prayer.

It is not the value of our gift, but the amount of love we put in it, that gives it value with God.

People who live only for themselves are always little, no matter how big they feel.

If we love men as God would have us to do, our conduct toward them will be just what God would have it to be.

NO WONDER!



COUNTRY PASTOR'S WIFE: "I am sorry, but I have nothing to give you this morning."

TRAMP: "Whots de truble wid dis morning, mum!"
C. P. W.; "Well, you see our congregation gave us a donation party last night."



A SHORT CUT, BUT A DEEP ONE.

SHORT NOTES AND NOTIONS.

We are made richer by whatever makes us more grateful.

If we love our enemies, it is certain that the devil hates us.

The deafest people are those who have ears and will not hear.

The problem of dying solves itself, when men learn how to live.

Undertake to prove that there is no hell, and the devil will take off his coat to help you.

The best thing to do when we make a mistake, is to make it teach us something.

Too many sermons would have no Bible in them, if it were not the fashion to take a text.

Every improvement in the telescope makes the universe bigger and God greater.

Put an angel anywhere, and he will soon find something to remind him of heaven.

The man who rejoices in the Lord, should live so that those who live with him can also rejoice.

We must have good eyes to see good and good hearts to comprehend it when we do see it.

We can insure against fire, and guard against thieves, but there is no protection against the tongue of a gossip.



Fool: "There are others!"

Many a man will find himself condemned in the judgment, by being measured by his own yardstick.

We often call upon God to take away our trials, when what He wants is to give us grace to stand them.

Men have been known to pray in church for something to do, when their wives had to saw nearly all the wood.

It does not require great ability to do great things. The poor widow with two mites, gave more than the rich.

PRAYER.

By FRANK WALCOTT HUTT.

*One his petitions loudly saith,
Unbidden in the market-ways;
One prays in secret and in faith,
And listens, listens while he prays.*

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

SATAN'S WILES.

The devil has no reason to be ashamed of the man who is mean to his wife.

Some of the devil's best work is done by people who claim to love the Lord.

Nobody would ever be lost, if the devil could not make a sinner believe it is safe to sin.

The devil doesn't always have to go to the slums to find a man willing to do his work.

The devil has no powder to waste on people who are neither cold nor hot.

Some people are willing to give the devil any room in the house except a front one.

The devil hates beauty, but having learned its power, he uses it to help turn people toward the pit.

The devil never wastes any powder on the man who only wants to be religious in order to feel good.



"He is after the little ones, now."

BLASTS FROM THE RAM'S HORN.

A MAN.

By Douglas Malloch.

He breathed a prayer; he sang a song;
He helped a weary soul along;
His life thus spent in kindly deeds.
He had no time for warring creeds.
A being built on God's own plan=
The world could say, "There was a man!"

LOAVES AND FISHES.

We cannot keep any more religion than we use.

Religion pure and undefiled, has its name written on its face.

Gold is never so bright as when it is used in doing good.

There are pleasures in sin, but they are only pleasures for a season.

There would never be a straight furrow, if farmers plowed as aimlessly as some professing Christians live.

The man who would reform the world, needs to begin with himself.

Whenever God begins a work of creation, the first thing He makes is light.

Love is the greatest thing in the world, and yet nine people out of ten are after money.

The man who loves sin is a sinner, no matter how much he pays for a pew in church.

If piling up dollars is all that a man lives for, his soul shrinks with every dollar he makes.

Whenever God gives a cross to bear, it is a prophesy that He will also give us strength.

There is something wrong in the religion of the man who never prays for people he doesn't like.

There are people who seem to think that because they have religion, they have no need of brains.

Drive the devil out of the church at one door, and he will cover up his cloven hoof and walk in at another.

We may count our possessions by millions, and yet be very poor if we have no treasure laid up where moth and rust can not corrupt.



If you want to know how much religion a housewife has, ask the hired girl.

GOD'S LITTLE ONES

By FRANK WALCOTT HUTT

If on the King's highway ye pause some day,
 And fear the paths that mighty ones have trod,
 Ask of some happy little one the way;
 "A child shall lead them," said the Son of God.



no voice of child is ever heard to swell
 The clamorous discords that arise in hell.

So far as this world is concerned, a little child is the biggest thing God ever put in it.

Heaven has little attraction to the child who has never heard any music or seen any flowers.

Making the Sunday school like heaven will make children want to go to both places.

The devil often takes a child by the hand on the day it is told that it is too young to join the church.

Commanding an army is sometimes small business compared with holding the hand of a child.

Before you tell a child that it is Sunday all the time in heaven, be sure that it loves to see Sunday come.

The voices of children at play always move in quick time. The dirge is an old man's tune, not a child's.

Every mother should train her children as carefully as she would if she knew they were to be kings and queens.

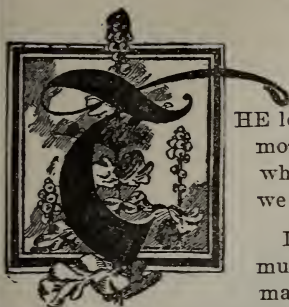


IN ATTEMPTING TO INJURE OTHERS WE OFTEN MAR OUR OWN HAPPINESS.



WHICH IS THE HEAVIER LOAD?

THE JOYS OF GIVING.



THE less we have, the more we give, when we give as we should.

Do not expect much from the man who is always talking about how much he would give if he had some other man's purse.

Whatever stifles liberality, chokes religion.

The less we have, the more it means in heaven when we give.

The man who gives as God prospers him, will never die in the poorhouse.

Keeping too much in your pocket may drive the Lord out of your heart.

Some people never learn how to pray, because they will not learn how to give.

The richest man is the one who can give away the most and regret it the least.

Be a cheerful giver, and God will furnish the capital for you to carry on the business.

Giving is made easy, only by knowing what urgent need there is that we should give.

The man who does not give cheerfully, may give all he has, and yet not give enough.

We have never given God anything, until we have given him something that has cost us something.

The man who expects to be happy in heaven, may miss it, if he is not trying to make anybody happy on earth.

There is too much singing, "Take my silver and my gold," and putting nothing but copper and nickel in the basket.



"HAVE FAITH IN GOD"

By IONE G. DANIELS

I heard a note as from some Trumpet blown,
A clarion note, of no uncertain tone—

It voiced the words of Jesus when He fed
The hungering multitude with heavenly bread.

The walls of sin above the city loomed,
Where church and state pronounced her children doomed;
From Babel heights the jangling creed-bells rang,
Not one Faith's highest note of victory sang.

I listened, hoping now to hear
The voice of Jesus in the Trumpet clear—
Again—as from across the Jordan came
The "long, loud blast," now in the Master's name.

I saw as souls inspired have seen before,
When mist-wreaths melt away from shore to shore—
The note of faith meet Heaven's high demand,
Blown from a ram's horn in an angel's hand.



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT

*The devil is dead, some people have said,
With a very self-satisfied smile;
But I meekly replied, Who then since he died
Is doing his work all the while?*

